Devotions.

FIRST PART

In the Antient Way of

OFFICES

WITH

PSALMS, HYMNS, and PRAY'RS; for every day in the Week, and every Holiday in the Year.

BODLEIAN LIBRARY

Second Edition Corrected and Augmented.

ROAN: MDCLXXII.

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TO

The Honourable

H. F. Esq.

SIR,

IT may seem perhaps but a bad Complement, and no less unseasonable than unusual, to begin an Address of this nature with an open Declaration that the Present I offer neither needs nor courts any Man's Patronage to set it off. 'Tis above I

Defences and Apologies, and thoſe Ends at which Dedications commonly aim; nay, above your Self, and the World, and confines upon its neereſt Neighbour, Heaven, by the ſublime Charity it breaths. 'Tis a Book which Catholiks uſe with very great Devotion and Benefit. The moderate Proteſtant will find nothing in it he can with reaſon diſlike, nor the paſſionate Zealot which he can juſtly traduce. 'Tis the moſt Subſtantial part of Divinity render'd uſefully Practical. 'Tis the ripe Production of an ardently enflam'd Will expreſt by an excellently clear Underſtanding; yet ſo, that only the Heart ſeems to ſpeak and not the Brain. In a word, 'tis the Beſt Matter deliver'd in the Beſt Manner.

This, *Sir*, is the juſt Character of the Book I ſend You; and this given I dare better avow the deſign I had

in

in ſending it, which was to do you a Subſtantial Good. Already You have perus'd it, and, no doubt, experienc't thoſe Heavenly Impreſſions it uſes to work in its Readers. This particular Relation will, queſtionles, give new degrees of Concern for what's your Own; and Thoſe, a more particular and more penetrative Addiction to its devout Contents. And now, I hope, it will appear You might have receiv'd Leſs Reſpect with a Better Complement: For, certainly 'tis a greater Service to preſent what's able truly to advantage and perfect your own Interiour, than ſome ſleight Piece, empty of true Inward Worth, and therefore humbly ſuing Your Name would pleaſe to guild it with an Extrinſecal Reflexion. I comprehend not at all what this glorious Eternizing of Names by giving Poſterity occaſion to talk of us, can ſigniſy; but I underſtand

very well what it means to plant and improve ſuch Diſpoſitions in the Soul as entitle it to an Eternity of Infinit Bliſs.

Yet think not, *Sir*, that, while I aim at the Inward ennobling Your Mind, I neglect wholly that Outward Appendage, *Honour*: which (like a Glory about a Saint) uſes to accompany Virtuous Worth, and render it by this embelliſhment conſpicuous and recommendable to the World. 'Tis no ſmall mark of a Goodnes more than Common, to be truly judg'd able to diſcern, and willing to value and approve Books of this nature. It argues ſtrongly that you have imprinted a conceit in thoſe who know You that You are above light and flaſhy Fancies, and that Your Mind is fram'd for the moſt ſolid and Chriſtian Entertainments; and (which is a great praiſe as the World

World goes) that You think it no diſgrace to own a deep ſence of Virtue, Religion, and all that tends to advance thoſe only valuable Concerns. Be this Book then your Own, by Rooting it in your Heart by Pious Contemplation, and Branching it into your Life by Virtuous Action; for thus 'twill be more truly Yours, than either I, or the Author himſelf, were He alive, could poſſibly make it.

And now I have mention'd the Author, be pleas'd to know that his Quality makes this Book particularly ſuitable to your Self. Had it been writ by ſome Recollect cloiſter'd up in a voluntary Confinement, it had been obvious to apprehend, that his Meditations were diſproportion'd to one of Your Rank, and only proper to ſuch abſtracted Devotes; perhaps it might be

thought

thought too, that Melancholy had no ſmall ſhare in the penning them: But he was a Gentleman, ſo far from retirement, that his Chamber was generally open to Multitudes, who either lov'd his friendly Affability, or needed his uſeful Advice or Charitable Aſſiſtance. His Converſation and outward behaviour were exceeding cheerful and pleaſant. He appear'd Severe in nothing but ſincere Honeſty, in nothing Singular but perfect Innocence conſiſtent with ſo much Freedom. The Great Buſineſs of his Life, that concern'd Heaven was tranſacted in the inmoſt receſs of his Soul, and never diſclos'd it ſelf without reluctancy and conſtraint. He was a Traveller, and brought home from Forreign Countries all that could conduce to a Manly becomingneſs and wiſe carriage, leaving the Extravagancies and Follies where he found them. He was well

skill'd

skill'd in the beſt of our European Languages, and an abſolute Maſter of our own. He comprehended alſo, to a very great degree of excellency, Law, Mathematicks, Philoſophy, but he penetrated throughly all the ſolid and uſeful parts of Divinity, which comfort Faith and advance Charity: To exerciſe theſe two Virtues in his own judgment, and aſſiſt Others whoſe *Genius* was likely to reliſh the ſame generous way, he compos'd theſe *Devotions*; which were long us'd by divers private Friends, and Tranſcripts of them ſo multiply'd, that they were already become half publick, ere He thought fit to let them be Printed. Leſs then a Year had vended the whole Firſt Impreſſion; when He had provided, for a Second, both a Preface, to vindicate it from ſome weak Exceptions, as alſo ſome Alterations and Additions, to render it more perfect & ſatisfactory to the truly Ingenuous.

But

But himself at length dasht out again the former, as not worth the while; the later will be found here in this present Edition, which had appeared sooner and better, had it not been for the Incredible Difficulties of the Press. Some other Works of his, not unsuitable to these, may possibly ere long appear in the World. Besides which, he had begun also an Office of the B. Virgin, intending to annex it to these Devotions; which was so inimitably Excellent, that scarce any will be found in all respects able to match his Sense and Expression, or finish it as it ought. The Prayers throughout this Book were by his desire writ by a worthy Hand, with which he joyn'd His in a perfect friendship. Thus having fitted his Soul by a well-spent life, for a happy death, He sweeten'd a tedious sickness with a perpetual exercise of Divine Love. Once asking Him if I should discourse to Him about some de-

devout Subject, he anſwered, after a long pauſe, *I thank you, I am beſt with my own thoughts:* I could perceive he was then wholly taken up with ſome high contemplation by his unuſual loathnes to admit Diſcourſes of that kind. Another time he askt me when I would write ſomething about *Divine Hope*; the unexpreſſible conſort of which his clear Conſcience made him feelingly experience. His Phyſician being wiſht by a friend to declare whether he were in immediate danger, He deſir'd him to ſpeak plainly, adding theſe words, *God be prais'd, I am more afraid of one ill night, than I am of death.* He receiv'd the welcome ſentiments of his approaching diſſolution, with an incredible tranſport of Joy, which, notwithſtanding his reſervednes in diſcoveries of this nature, broke forth at times with, *--Satiabor--Satiabor---cum apparuerit Gloria tua.* Laſtly, When he perceiv'd imminent

Death

Epiſtle Dedicatory.

Death beginning to ſeize his Vitals, ſummoning all his Principles and Powers of his ſoul to produce one vigorous act of Divine Love, winging her for her flight towards Heaven, he ſpent the laſt effort of his feeble dying breath in theſe words, *Now---heartily for Heaven---through Jeſus Chriſt.*

This was the happy Period of that truly Chriſtian Race; the chief Footſteps of which, Providence has left imprinted in this Book for others to tread after Him; and, particularly, Your Self; to whom, beſides the Common Motives, this Appropriation makes it a new degree of duty, as the Offering it lays a particular Obligation on me heartily to wiſh You that happy Advantage by it.

Your true Honourer and

Humble Servant

J. S.

DIRECTIONS.

THis Book *conſiſts chiefly of Eleven Offices: One for each day in the Week: One for our* Saviour's *Feaſts: One for the* H. Ghoſt: *One for* Saints: *and One for the* Dead.

Each Office has four Parts; Matins *and* Lauds, *for the Morning.* Veſpers *and* Complin, *for the Evening.*

The manner of reciting.

When one ſays his Pray'rs alone, the circumſtances are free to be govern'd by his own devotion. But if two ſay together, 'tis convenient they agree on ſome Rules: for which purpoſe theſe following are propos'd; yet ſo as to be alter'd by their own diſcretion as they pleaſe.

The Place, I ſuppoſe, will be their private Oratory, or other convenient Retirement.

Matins.

First, *Both ſtand a while, to make the Preſence of God, and implore his aſſiſtance, either without ſet form of words, or with the Pray'r,* Prevent we beſeech Thee, *&c. ſecretly.*

Then Both make the ſign of the Croſs, and ſay,

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghoſt. *Amen.*

Then Both, joyning their hands before their breſts, and lowly bowing their heads, ſay,

Bleſſed be the H. and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Then Both kneel and ſay,

Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe.

Thus far ſecretly.

Then Both riſe, and ſtanding, A. ſays with an audible voice,

O Lord open thou our lips. (*Saying theſe words, he makes the ſign of the Croſs with his thumb mov'd near his mouth.*)

B. And our mouths ſhal declare thy praiſe. *A.* O

A. O God incline unto our aid. *Saying this, he makes the ſign of the Croſs, moving his hand from the forehead to the breſt, then from the left ſhoulder to the right.)*

B. O Lord make haſt to help us.

A. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt.

B. As it was in the beginning, both now & ever, world without end. *Amen.*

Then Both ſay, Alleluja; *except in* Lent, *when* Alleluja *is always omited.*

Then, Both ſtanding, A. *ſays the* Invitatory. B. *repeats it.* *A.* *ſays the firſt Verſe of the* Pſalm. B. *again repeats the* Invitatory. *A.* *ſays the ſecond Verſe.* B. *the* Invitatory; *and ſo to the end of that* Pſalm. A. *ſays,* Glory be. *B.* As it was. A. *ſays the* Invitatory. B. *repeats it. Then, of the* Hymn, *each recites his* Stanza.

Then One ſays the Antiphon: *The Other begins the* Pſalm, *which they recite alternately, Both ſitting. And ſo all the reſt of the* Pſalms *and* Antiphons.

At the end of every Pſalm, *Both riſe,*

or

or at leaſt bow their heads, while the firſt Verſe of Glory be, *&c. is ſaid,*

The three Pſalms *being ended, Both, ſtanding, ſay ſecretly,* Our Father---

Then A. *reads the firſt* Leſſon: *after which,* B. *begins the* Reſponſory *as far as to the firſt Star. There* A. *takes it and goes on to the next full point. Then* B. *to the ſecond Star; and that Star* A. *again repeats to the next full point, as before.*

Thus are all Reſponſories *ſaid.*

B. *reads the ſecond* Leſſon. *A. Begins the* Reſp. *to the firſt Star.* B. *goes on to the full point. Then* A. *to the ſecond Star, and that* B. *repeats.*

A. *reads the third* Leſſon, B. *begins the* Reſp. *A. goes on, &c. as above.*

At the end of the third Reſponſory, Te Deum *is ſaid, on all Sundays and Holidays; except the Sundays of* Advent *&* Lent, *and then 'tis omited, and immediately after the third* Reſponſory, Lauds *begin; and ſo, always, on the Week-days, regularly: But becauſe, in* Families *eſpecially, want of time for both on the*

Week-

Week-days *may perhaps make it convenient to assign* Matins *alone for one* week *and* Lauds *for another; ther's a concluding* Pray'r *put at the end of each* Matins; *after which* Commemorations, *&c. as at* Lauds.

Lauds.

BEfore Lauds, *pause a while, to reflect on what you have read, and to renew attention. Then,*

Both standing, A. *begins,*

O God incline, *&c. (saying these words, he makes the sign of the Cross from forehead to breſt,* &c.)

B. O Lord make haſt, *&c. as at* Matins.

But, if Lauds *alone be said, say the whole* Matin's Introduction *and* Invitatory: *Then,*

The Ant. *and* Pſalms *are all recited alternately, Both ſitting. Then, both ſtanding up, One reads the* Capitulum *or ſhort* Leſſon; *the Other begins the* Hymn; *of which, each ſays his* Stanza, *to the end.*

Then B. *says the* Ant. A. *the* Verſ. B. *the* Reſp.

A. Let us Pray. *Then Both kneeling,* A. *says the Pray'r of the Day.* B. *Amen.*

On all Sundays *and* Holidays, *immediately after the* Hymn, *the Cant.* Benedictus *is ſaid, with its* Ant. *before and after.*

In all Commemorations, B. *ſays the* Ant. A. *the* Verſ. B. *the* Reſp. A. *the* Prayer.

After all the Prayers *both of the* day, *and of the* Commemorations, A. *ſays,*

A. O Lord hear our Prayers,

B. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

A. Bleſs we our Lord:

B. Thanks be to God.

A. May the ſouls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. B. *Amen.*

Pauſe and meditate according to your devotion. Then A. *ſays,* The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt,

Ghoſt, deſcend upon us, and dwel in our hearts for ever. B. *Amen.*

Pauſe a while, then riſe, and ſo ends the Morning-Office.

Veſpers.

B*oth ſtand a while, to make the preſence of God, and implore his grace. Then ſay,* In the Name, *&c.* Bleſſed be, *&c. as at* Matins.

Then kneeling ſay, Our Father. Hail Mary. *Thus far ſecretly.*

Then both riſe and ſtand. A. ſays audibly, O God incline, *&c. as at* Lauds.

The Ant. Pſalms, Capitulum, Hymn, *and all the reſt of* Veſpers *are ſaid in the ſame method as at* Lauds.

If they go on immediately to Complin, *then, having made a ſhort pauſe to reflect on what is ſaid, and renew attention, they omit,* The bleſſing of, *&c. and riſing from their knees, A. begins,*

Complin.

A. OUr help is, *&c.*
B. Who made, *&c.*

All the Verſicles, Reſponſories, Antiphons, Pſalms, Hymn, *are ſaid alternately.* *A. ſays the* Capitulum. B. *the* Antiphon. *A. the* Verſicle. *B. the* Reſponſ. *Then, both kneel during the reſt of the Office.*

A. *ſays,* Let us pray, *and the* Pray'r. B. *Amen.* *A.* Vouchſafe. B. *Amen.*

A. *All the* Verſicles *following:*

B. *All the* Reſponſories.

A. *The Pray'r,* Viſit we. B. *Amen.*

A. O Lord hear. *B.* And let our.

A. Bleſs we our Lord. *B.* Thanks be to God.

A. May the ſouls, *&c.* B. *Amen.*

Pauſe a while: then A. *ſays,* Our Lord give us his peace. *B.* And life everlaſting, *Amen.*

Then A. *ſays One of the great* Antiphons *of our* B. Lady. B. *Amen.*

A. *ſays the* Verſicle. B. *the* Reſponſ.

A. Let

A. Let us pray, *and the Pray'r.* B. *Amen.*
Pauſe a while: then A. *ſays,*
The bleſſing of God, *&c.* *B.* Amen.
Pauſe a while, riſe. So ends the Office of the whole day.

The Office of our Saviour

Is ſaid on all the Feaſts of our Saviour, *all Sundays of* Advent, *&c. as is noted in the* Proper *of* Feſtivals: *where you will find a particular* Invit. *(which is to be recited with its* Pſalm) *and three particular* Ant., *one for each Pſalm of* Matins *and* Veſpers; *alſo an* Ant. *for* Benedictus *and* Magnificat, *with a* V. R. *and* Pray'r. *And then thoſe ſet down in the Office are omitted; they being provided only for thoſe who think the particular ones too troubleſom, and ſuch as chuſe to ſay our* Saviours Office *ſometimes on days to which it is not appropriated.*

All the reſt, Pſalms, Leſſons, Hymns, &c. ſay, as in the Office of our Saviour.

The Office of the H. Ghoſt.

Is ſaid on Whitſunday, Munday, *and* Tueſday: *and on every firſt* Wedneſday *of the Month, (omiting* Te Deum, Benedictus, *and* Magnificat) *unles it be a Holiday; and then 'tis remitted to the next convenient Day.*

The Office of Saints.

Is intended only for Feaſts of Obligation, *but may be apply'd to Others, according to particular devotion.*

In ſaying this Office, the ſame method is to be obſerv'd as in that of our Saviour.

The Office of the Dead.

Is ſaid every firſt Monday *of the Month, unles it be a Holiday; and then 'tis transfer'd to the next convenient Day:*

Day: as alſo at other times, according to occaſion or particular devotion.

When ever this Office is ſaid, that of the Day is omitted: only the ordinary Complin *muſt be us'd; this having none of its own.*

Of Concurrence of Offices.

If a Holiday *fall on a* Sunday, *the Office is ſaid for the* Holiday: *except* Eaſter-day, Whitſunday, Trinity-Sunday, *and the Sundays in* Advent; *On which Days* Commemoration *is only made of the* Holiday.

If any Holiday *happen on* Thurſday, Friday *or* Saturday *in* Holy-Week, *'tis omitted that year without a* Commemoration.

If any Holiday *happen on* Monday *or* Tueſday *in* Eaſter *or* Whitſun-Week, *'tis omitted that Year with a* Commemoration.

An Octave.

Is the ſame Day Sennight after a Feaſt; *til which be paſt, the* Feaſt *is every day* Commemorated.

Theſe Feaſts *have* Octaves: Chriſtmas-day, Twelf-day, Aſcenſion, Whitſunday, Corpus Chriſti, Aſſumption *of the* B. Virgin, All-Saints.

A Commemoration.

Is made, by reciting the Ant. V. R. *and* Pray'r, *in the* Proper *of* Feſtivals, *for the Feaſt commemorated: and 'tis to be made immediately after the Pray'r of the Day whoſe Office is actually ſaid, both at* Lauds *and* Veſpers.

The ſame rule is alſo to be obſerv'd for the Occaſionals.

Holidays of Obligation.

All Sundays, New Years-day, Twelf-day, Candlemas, *the* Annunciation, Aſſumption *and* Nativity *of the* B. Virgin, *all the Twelve* Apoſtles, S. Joſeph, *the Invention of the* H. Croſs, S. John Baptiſt, S. Ann (*Mother of the* B. Virgin,) S. Laurence, S. Michael, All-Saints, Chriſtmas-day, S. Stephen, H. Innocents, S. Sylveſter.

To which are here added (*for the* devout) S. Mark, S. Mary Magdalene, S. Luke.

Moveable Holidays.

Eaſter-day, *with two days next following*, Aſcenſion-day, Whit-ſunday *with two days following*, Corpus Chriſti-day.

Faſting-days.

All Lent (*except Sundays*): *the* Ember-days: *the Eves of* Chriſtmas *and* Whit-

Whitſunday; *of* Candlemas, *and the* Annunciation (*unles it fall in* Eaſter-week); *of the* Nativity *and* Aſſumption *of the* B. Virgin; *of* All-Saints; *of all the Twelve* Apoſtles (*except S.* John Evang., *&* SS. Philip *and* Jacob); *of the Nativity of* S. John Baptiſt; *of* S. Laurence: *all* Fridays; *except in* Chriſtmas, *and between* Eaſter *and* Aſcenſion. (*As long as the Bridegroom is with us*, Mat. 9. 15.)

Ember days.

Wedneſday, Friday *and* Saturday, *next following the* Firſt Sunday *in* Lent, Whitſunday, *the* Exaltation *of the* H. Croſs, *and* S. Lucy's *day*.

Days of Abſtinence.

All Sundays in Lent; *all* Saturdays *in the Year*; Monday, Tueſday *and* Wedneſday *before* Aſcenſion; *and* S. Marks *Day*, *if it fall not in* Eaſter-Week.

Theſe

These Lessons *are out of* H. Scripture, *but the particular places not always cited; because sometimes the* Lesson *is not taken out of one place, but compos'd of many.*

THE

THE OFFICE FOR SUNDAY.

MATINS.

Introduction.

PRevent, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our actions with thy holy inſpirations, and carry them on by thy gracious aſſiſtance; that every prayr and work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended, through Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt, Amen.

BLeſſed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.

OUr Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven: give us this day our dayly Bread, and forgive us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

HAil Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee: bleſſed art thou among women; and bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS. Holy Mary, Mother

of God, pray for us ſinners, now and in the hour of our death, Amen.

I Believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth: and in Jeſus Chriſt, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the H. Ghoſt; born of the Virgin Mary; ſuffer'd under *Pontius Pilate*; was Crucified, dead, and buried; He deſcended into hell; the third day He roſe again from the dead; He aſcended into heaven, and ſits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He ſhall come to judge the living and the dead: I believe in the H. Ghoſt; the holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgivenes of Sins; the Reſurrection of the Body; and Life Everlaſting, Amen.

V. O Lord open thou our Lips:
R. And our mouths ſhall declare thy praiſe.
V. O God incline unto our aid:
R. O Lord make haſt to help us.
V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt:
R. As it was in the beginning, both now and ever world without end Amen. Alleluja.

Thus far is the Introduction; *and it is ſaid in the beginning of every* Matins, *except Thoſe of the* Dead.

In Lent Allelujah *is ev'ry where omitted.*

Invitatory: Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Pſal. I.

BEhold the Angels aſſembled in their Quires; and the bleſſed Saints ready with their Hymns: behold

behold the Church prepares her ſolemn Offices; and ſummons all her Children to bring in their prayſes.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

The King of heav'n himſelf invites us, and graciouſly calls us into his own preſence: He bids us ſuſpend our mean imployments in the world; to receive the honour of treating with Him.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

To him we ow all the days of our life; at leaſt, let us pay this one to his ſervice: a ſervice ſo ſweet and eaſie in it ſelf; and ſo infinitely rich in its eternal rewards.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Let us chearfully aſcend to the houſe of our Lord, the place he has choſen, for our ſakes, to dwel in: let us reverently bow to his holy Altars; where himſelf in perſon comes to meet our prayrs.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, both now, and ever, world without end, Amen.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Hymn I.

BEhold we come, dear Lord, to Thee;
And bow before thy Throne:
We come to offer, on our knee,
Our vows to Thee alone.

What e're we have, what e're we are,
Thy bounty freely gave:
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare;
And wilt hereafter ſave.

But O, can all our ſtore afford
No better gifts for Thee?
Thus we confeſs thy riches, Lord;
And thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
The mighty debt we ow:
Far more we ſhould, than we can, ſay;
Far lower, ſhould we bow.

Come then, my ſoul, bring all thy pow'rs,
And grieve thou haſt no more:
Bring ev'ry day thy choyceſt hours,
And thy great God adore.

But, above all, prepare thy heart,
On this his own bleſt Day;
In its ſweet task to bear thy part,
And ſing, and love, and pray.

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord!
Thrice bleſſed Three in One:
Thy name at all times be ador'd;
Till time it ſelf be done. Amen.

Antiphon. This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluja.

Pſal. II.

WElcome, bleſt day, wherin the Sun of Juſtice aroſe,* and chaſed away the clouds of fear.

Welcome, thou birth-day of our hopes; a day of joy and publique refreſhment.

A day of holines and ſolemn devotion; a day of reſt and univerſal Jubilee.

Wel-

Welcome to us and our dark world; and may thy radiant Name ſhine bright for ever.

May all the earth be enlightned with thy beams; and every frozen heart diſſolve and ſing.

This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein.

This is the day he has ſanctify'd to himſelf; and call'd by his own moſt holy Name.

That in it we may meet to adore his Greatnes; and admire the wonders of his infinite Power.

That we may remember his innumerable Mercies; and deeply imprint them in the center of our hearts.

That we may viſit his holy Temple; and humbly preſent our homage at his Altars.

Thoſe ſacred Altars, where the Lamb of God is daily offer'd; and the memory of our Saviour's love continually renew'd.

Worthy art thou, O Lord, of all our time; worthy the prai'es of all thy creatures.

Every moment of our life is bound to bleſs thee; ſince every moment ſubſiſts by thy Goodnes.

Shall others labour ſo much for vanity; and ſhall we not reſt for the ſervice of our God?

Shall we employ the whole week on our ſelves; and not offer in gratitude one day to Thee?

To Thee, who beſtowſt on us all we have; and wilt give us hereafter more than we hope.

O gracious Lord, whoſe mercy accepts * ſuch ſlender payment as our poverty affords.

Whoſe bounty grants ſo liberally to us; and retains ſo ſmall a part for thy ſelf.

O make us faithfully obſerve our duty, and render ſo exactly the tribute we ow to thee;

That, paſſing ſtill thy days to thy honour, we may end our own in thy favour.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluja.

Ant: Thou haſt created all things, O Lord, for the uſe of man; and man for the enjoyment of thy ſelf.

Pſal. III.

WHen the harveſt Sun provides a cloud, and ſeems to reſt his wearied beams.

He ſeeks not to ſave the journy of his light, but only ſpares the Reapers head.

Much leſs ſeek'ſt thou, O Lord, who mad'ſt the Sun, * and inſpir'ſt all creatures to repreſent thy bounty;

Much leſs ſeek'ſt thou, by the reſerve of a day, to procure thine own repoſe.

Thou who createdſt all things by a word of thy mouth, and ſuſtain'ſt them in thy hand, without feeling any weight.

Who govern'ſt the whole World without perplexing thy thoughts; and always remain'ſt the ſame unchangeable fulnes.

'Tis not to increaſe thine own Eternity, that thou tak'ſt a portion of our time.

Thy goodnes friendly bears the name; but intends for us all the profit of the day.

That the wearied hands may be reliev'd with reſt, and enabled to lift themſelvs up to thee.

That the ignorant minds may be taught thy truth; and learn the way to everlaſting happines.

That the guilty conſciences may accuſe their crimes; and be abſolv'd on earth, to be pardon'd in heaven.

That the love-prepared ſouls may approach thy Table; and feaſt their hopes with that delicious banquet.

That all may ſpeak to thee by Prayer; and hear thy voice by the mouth of their Paſtors.

O

O bleſſed Lord, what excellent arts * has thy wiſdom invented to bring us to thy ſelf!

Thou tak'ſt our eyes by the beauty of thy Houſe; and the decent ſplendors of thy ſolemn Offices.

Thou quicken'ſt our affections by the livelyneſs of Pictures; and melteſt our hearts with the ſweetneſs of thy Muſick.

Thou ſtrengthen'ſt our Faith by thy publique Aſſemblies; and improv'ſt our Charity both to Thee and one another;

While we all meet together for the ſame bleſt end; and by mutual reflexions encreaſe our fervours.

Happy, thrice happy they, O Merciful God! whom thy Providence has favour'd with all theſe bleſſings.

Who freely may enter thy holy Sanctuary; and ſing aloud their praiſes to thy Name.

Who every day may wait on thy Altars; and there ſecurely adore thy Perſon.

Where thou art pleas'd to deny theſe Mercies; refuſe not, O Lord, to extend thy grace;

That at leaſt we may build a little Chappel in our hearts; and conſecrate our ſelves entirely to thee.

Be thou but preſent, gracious God! and fill our Souls with thy chaſt love:

No farther motives ſhall we need to draw us; nor other Temple to addreſs our Prayrs.

Since every place, where Thou art not, is unholy; and where thou art is Joy and Peace,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: Thou haſt created all things, O Lord, for the uſe of Man; and Man for the enjoyment of thy ſelf.

* *Ant.:* Has the Almighty Goodneſs made all things for us; and ſhall we do nothing for Him? nothing for our ſelves?

Pſal.

Psal. IV.

COme, let us lay aside the cares of this world; and take into our minds the Joys of Heav'n.

Let us empty our heads of all other thoughts; and prepare that upper room to entertain our God.

Retiring from the many distractions of this life; and closely recollecting all the forces of our soul.

So to pursue in earnest that One necessary work; the securing to our selvs the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Why should we thus neglect that sacred Science; and be busy in every thing but our own Salvation?

Why should we still forsake the real substance; to embrace an empty fancy?

Miserable are they, O Lord, who study all things else; and never seek to tast thy sweetnes.

Miserable, though their skil can number the Stars; and trace out the ways of the Planets.

To know thee, O Lord, is to be truly wise; and to contemplate thee, the highest learning.

But, O thou glorious God of Truth; in whom the Treasures of Knowledge are all laid up!

Unless thou draw the Curtain from before our eys; and drive away the clouds that intercept our sight.

Never shall we see those heav'nly mysteries; nor discern the beauty of thy Providence.

Send forth thy light, O thou morning Star! and lead us to thy holy Hill.

Send forth thy truth, O increated Wisdom! and bring us to thy blessed Tabernacle.

Shew us thy self, O glorious JESU! and in thee we shall behold all we can wish.

Only so much we beg to conceive of thy Majesty; as may move our hearts to seek thee.

Only so much of thy unapproachable Deity; as may guide our Souls to find thee.

If

If we may not know thee clearly now; let us know so far, that we long to know farther.

If we cannot love thee perfectly in this life; let us love so much that we desire to love more.

So let us know and love thee here; O Thou Soveraign Bliss of our Souls!

That we hereafter may know thee better; and love thee more for ever. Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: Has the Almighty Goodnes made all things for us; and shall we do nothing for him? nothing for our selvs?

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson. 1 *Cor.* 15. and *Coll.* 3.

CHrist is risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept; for by a Man came death, and by a Man the Resurrection of the dead: And as in Adam all dy, even so in CHRIST shall all be made alive: If then you be risen with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is sitting on the right hand of God: Mind the things that are above, not those which are on the Earth; for you are dead, and your life is hidden with Christ in God: when Christ, who is your life, shall appear; then shall you also appear with him in glory: mortify therfore your Members that are on the Earth; Fornication, Uncleanes, Lust, evil Concupiscence, and Avarice, which is the service of Idols: for which things the wrath of God comes on the children of incredulity. And now lay you also away Anger and Indignation, Malice, Blasphemy, and Filthy Talk out of your Mouth: Ly not one to another: Devest your selvs of the old man, and put on the new; who is renew'd into the knowledg of God, according to his Image who created him; where

where there is not Gentil and Jew, Circumcision and Uncircumcision, Bond and Free; but all and in all Christ.

Responsory: O Glorious Jesu! in whom we live, and without whom we dy, mortify in us all sensual desires, and quicken our hearts with thy holy love; that we no longer esteem the vanities of this world, but place our affections entirely on Thee; * Who didst dy for our sins, and rise again for our Justification. O Thou our only hope and portion in the Land of the Living! may our thoughts and discourses still be of Thee, our works and sufferings all for Thee; * Who didst dy for our Sins, and rise again for our Justification.

Second Lesson. *Coll.* 3.

Put you on therfore, as the Elect of God, holy and beloved, the Bowels of Mercy, Benignity, Humility, Modesty, Patience, supporting one another, and pardoning one another; if any have a qnarrel against any one, as our Lord has pardon'd us, so also do you. But above all these things have Charity, which is the band of perfection: and let the peace of Christ triumph in your hearts, in which you are cal'd in one body; and be thankful. Let the Word of Christ dwel in you abundantly, in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing your selvs with Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Canticles; singing with grace in your hearts to God. What ever you do in word or deed, do all in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; giving thanks to God and the Father by him. Women, be subject to your Husbands, as you ought in our Lord: Men love your Wives, and be not bitter towards them: Children obey your Parents in all things; for that is well-pleasing to our Lord: Fathers, provoke not your children

dren to indignation; that they become not discouraged: Servants, obey in all things your Masters according to the Flesh; not with eye-service, as pleasing men, but in simplicity of heart, as fearing God. What ever you do, do it from the heart, as to our Lord, and not to men: knowing you shall receive of our Lord the reward of the inheritance. Serve our Lord Jesus: for he that does injury shall receive what he has done unjustly; and there is no acceptance of Persons with God.

Resp. Open thou our Eys, O Lord, that we may see the beauty of thy Commands; how wise and sweet in themselvs, how necessary and beneficial to us: * While they improve our felicity here, and intitle us to That of hereafter. Guide thou our lives, O gracious Lord, in the ways of thy Precepts; that by observing faithfully these excellent Rules, we may all be every where happy: * While

Third Lesson. *Heb.* 12. *&* 13 *Chapt.*

LAying aside every weight, and sin that compasses us about; let us run with patience to the Combate that's set before us: looking on Jesus the Author and Finisher of our Faith; who despising the shame, for the joy that was propos'd him, sustain'd the Cross, and sits on the right hand of the Throne of God. Think diligently on him; who indur'd such contradiction of sinners against himself; that you be not wearied, and faint in your minds: for you have not yet resisted to blood, striving against sin; and you have forgotten the exhortation, which speaks to you as children, saying, My Son neglect not the Disciplin of our Lord, nor be weary while thou art rebuk't of him; for whom our Lord loves he chastens, and scourges every Child he receivs. Now no Disciplin for the present

seems

ſeems to be joyful, but grievous; but afterward it will render, to them who are exercis'd by it, the moſt peaceable fruit of Juſtice. Follow Peace with all men, and Holineſs, without which none ſhall ſee God; and look diligently leſt any one be wanting to the grace of God. Let Brotherly love abide in you; and forget not hoſpitality; for by it ſome have entertain'd Angels unawares. Remember them that are in bonds, as if you were bound with them; and them that labour, as being your ſelvs alſo in the body. Let your converſation be without covetouſnes, contented with what you have; for he has ſaid, I will not leave thee nor forſake thee: ſo that we may confidently ſay, our Lord is my help; I will not fear what man can do to me. And the God of Peace, who brought again from the Dead the great Paſtor of the Sheep, in the blood of the eternal Teſtament, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, make you perfect in all goodnes; that you may do his Will, working in you that which is well-pleaſing in his ſight through Jeſus Chriſt; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Reſp. Thither, O my Soul, let us ſtill be going, where once to arrive is always to be at reſt; there let us dwell already in hope, where once to enjoy, is always to be happy: * Since whate're we deſire we are ſure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us. Let us believe, and obey, and ſuffer; let us read, and meditate, and pray: Heaven's a reward worth all our pains: * Since what e're we deſire we are ſure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt: * Since whate're we deſire, we are ſure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us!

Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee our God; we acknowledg thee our Lord:
All the Earth adores thee; the Father Eternal.
To Thee the bleſſed Angels; to Thee the Heavens and all their Powers:
To Thee the Cherubin and Seraphin perpetually ſing:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth:
The heavns and the earth are full of the Majeſty of thy glory:
The glorious Quire of Apoſtles praiſe Thee:
The renown'd ſociety of Prophets bleſs Thee:
The white rob'd Army of Martyrs glorify Thee;
The holy Church throughout the world confeſſes Thee,
Father of immenſe Majeſty;
Thy adorable, true and only Son:
Alſo the Holy Spirit the Comforter:
Thou art the King of glory, O Chriſt!
Thou art the eternal Son of the Father:
Thou, being to undertake the delivery of man, did'ſt not diſdain the Virgins VVomb.
Thou, having overcom the ſting of death, opend'ſt to Believers the Kingdom of heav'n.
Thou ſiteſt at the right hand of God, in the glory of thy Father:
We believe thou ſhalt come to be our Judg.
Help therfore, we beſeech Thee, thy ſervants; whom thou haſt redeem'd with thy precious blood:
Make them be numb'red with thy Saints in glory everlaſting:
Lord ſave thy People, and bleſs thy Inheritance.
And govern them, and raiſe them up even to eternity:

Every day we glorify Thee; and praiſe thy Name for ever and ever:

Vouchſafe, O Lord! to keep us this day without ſin.

Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us:

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us; as our hope is in Thee:

In Thee, O Lord! have I plac't my hope; let me not be confounded for ever.

Pauſe a while; to reflect on what you have ſaid, and to renew your attention: then begin Lauds:

Sunday Lauds.

V. O God incline unto our ayd:
R. O Lord make haſt to help us:
V. Glory be, &c.
R. As it was, &c. Alleluja.

Ant. O how adorable are thy counſels, O Lord! how ſtrangly endearing the ways of thy love! Alleluja.

Pſal. V.

Sing to our Lord a Pſalm of Joy; ſing praiſes to the God of our Salvation.

Sing with a loud and chearful voice; ſing with a glad and thankful heart.

Say to the weak of Spirit, be ſtrong; and to the ſorrowful, be of good comfort.

Tell all the world this ſoul-reviving truth; and may their hearts within them leap to hear it.

Tel them, the Lord of life is riſen again; and has clo th'd him ſelf with immortal glory.

He made the Angels meſſengers of his victory; and vouch-

vouchſaf't even Himſelf to bring us the joyful news.

How many ways did thy mercy invent; O Thou wiſe contriver of all our happineſs!

To convince thy followers into this bleſt belief; and ſettle in their hearts a firm ground of hope.

Thou appear'dſt to the holy women in their return from the Sepulcher; and open'dſt their eys to know and adore Thee:

Thou overtook'ſt in the way the Two that diſcourſt of Thee; and mad'ſt their hearts burn within them to hear thee:

Thou ſhew'dſt thy ſelf on the ſtedfaſt ſhore, to thy weary Diſciples labouring at Sea;

Labouring, alas, all night in vain; without the bleſſing of their beloved JESUS:

Thou ſhew'dſt thy ſelf, and told'ſt them who thou wert; in the kind known token of a beneficial miracle:

Thorow the dores, though ſhut, thou ſwiftly paſſed'ſt; to carry peace to thy comfortles friends.

To encourage their fears with thy powerful preſence; and ſecure their faith by thy charitable Arguments.

How did'ſt thou condeſcend to eat before them; and invite them to touch thy impaſſible body!

How did'ſt thou ſweetly provoke that incredulous ſervant to thruſt his hand into thy wounded ſide!

Actions we know unfit for thy glorify'd ſtate; but abſolutely neceſſaty for our ſlow belief.

How often, O my gracious Lord, in thoſe bleſſed forty days, * did thy charity caſt to meet with thy Diſciples!

That thou might'ſt teach them ſtil ſome excellent truth; and imprint ſtill deeper thy love in their harts.

Diſcourſing perpetually of the Kingdom of heav'n; and eſtabliſhing means to bring us thither.

At laſt, when all thy glorious task was done; and

thy parting hour from this earth approacht:

Thou tenderly gather'dſt thy Children about thee; and in their full ſight went'ſt up into heaven:

Leaving thy deareſt bleſſing on their heads; and promiſing them a Comforter to ſupply thine abſence.

O how adorable are thy counſels, O Lord! how ſtrangely endearing the ways of thy love!

Say now my Soul, is not this evidence clear enough * to anſwer all our darkeſt doubts?

Is not this hope abundantly ſufficient, to ſweeten all our bittereſt ſorrows?

What though we mourn and be afflicted here; and ſigh under the miſeries of this world for a time?

We're ſure our tears ſhal one day be turn'd into joy; and that joy none ſhal take from us.

What though our bodies be crumbled into duſt and that duſt blown about o're the face of the earth?

Yet we undoubtedly know our Redeemer lives, and ſhal appear in brightneſs at the laſt great Day.

He ſhal appear in the mid'ſt of innumerable Angels; and with theſe very eys we ſhal ſee Him:

We ſhal ſee him in whom we have ſo long believ'd we ſhal find him, whom we have ſo often ſought:

We ſhal poſſeſs him whom our ſouls have lov'd and be united to him for ever, who is the only end of our Being.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. VI.

RAiſe thy head, O my ſoul! and look up; and behold the glory of thy crucify'd Saviour.

He that was dead and lay'd in the grave, * low enough to prove himſelf Man,

Is riſen again and aſcended into heaven, * high enough to prove himſelf God.

He is riſen, and made the light his Garment; and commanded the Clouds to be the Chariot of his triumph.

The gates of heaven obey'd their Lord; and the everlaſting dores opened to the King of glory.

Enter bright King, attended with thy beauteous Angels; and the glad train of thy new deliver'd Captives:

Enter and repoſſeſs thy antient Throne; and reign eternally at the right hand of thy Father.

May every knee bow low at thy exalted Name; and every tongue confeſs thy glory.

May all created nature adore thy Power; and the Church of thy redeem'd exult in thy goodneſs.

Whom have we in heav'n O Lord, but Thee; who expreſly wentſt thither to make way for thy followers?

What have we on earth but our hope, by following Thee, * to arrive at laſt where Thou art gon before us?

O glorious JESU, our Strength, our Joy; and the immortal life of all our ſouls!

Be Thou the principal ſubject of our ſtudies; and daily entertainment of our moſt ſerious thoughts.

Draw us, O deareſt Lord, from the world and our ſelvs; that we be not entangled with any earthly deſires.

Draw us after Thee, and the odours of thy ſweetneſs; that we may run with delight the ways of thy Commands.

Draw us up to Thee on thy Throne of bliſs; that we may ſee thy face, and rejoyce with Thee for ever in thy Kingdom.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. VII.

WHy ſhould our hearts ſtill dwell upon earth; ſince the treaſure of our hearts is return'd to heaven?

Since our glorify'd Jesus is ascended above; to prepare us a place in his own Kingdom?

A place of rest, and secure peace, where we shall see and praise and adore Him for ever.

A place of joy and everlasting fruition; where we shal love and possess and delight in Him for ever.

O happy we, and our poor souls; if once admited to that blisful Vision!

If once those heav'nly portals unfold their gates; and let us in to the joys of our Lord.

How wil our spirits be ravisht within themselves; to reflect on the fulness of their own beatitude!

How shal we all rejoyce in one anothers felicity; but infinitely more in the infinitely greater felicity of God!

O Heav'n! towards thee we lift up our languishing heads; and wirh stretcht-out hands reach at thy glories:

When, O thou finisher of all our hopes! when shal we once behold that incomparable light?

That light which illuminates the eys of Angels, and renews the youth of Saints.

That light which is thy very self, O Lord our God! whom we shall there see face to face.

Whom we shal there know as we are known: we shal know thee in thine own clear light.

O light! shine thou perpetually in our eys; that thy brightnes may darken the false lustre of this world.

O Light! shed thou thy flames in our hearts; that thy heat may consume all other desires.

That we may burn continually with the chast love of thee; til thine own bright day appear.

Til we be cal'd, from this vail of darkness, into the glorious presence of the living God.

To see him that made the heav'ns and the earth; and disposes all creatures in so beauteous order:

To

To ſee him that firſt gave us our being, then govern'd us in our way, * and brought us at length to ſo bleſt an end.

Mean while, O gracious Lord, the Crown of all thy Saints; and only expectation of thy faithful ſervants!

Make us entertain our life with the comfort of this hope; and our hope with the aſſurance of thy promiſes.

Make us ſtil every day more perfectly underſtand * our own great duty, and thy infinite love:

Make us continually meditate the advancement of thy glory; and invite all the world to ſing thy praiſes.

Praiſe our Lord, O you holy Angels! Praiſe him O you happy Saints!

Praiſe him, O you Faithful departed in his grace! Praiſe him O you living who ſubſiſt by his mercy!

Praiſe him in the vaſt immenſity of his Power; praiſe him in the admirable wiſdom of his Providence.

Praiſe him in the bleſt effects of his Goodneſs; praiſe him in the infiniteneſs of all his Attributes:

Be thou for ever thine own firſt praiſe, O glorious God! and, to all the felicities Thou eſſentially poſſeſſeſt, may every creature ſay, Amen.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O how adorable are thy Counſels, O Lord! how ſtrangely endearing the ways of thy love!

Alleluja.

Capitulum. 1 Pet. 1.

BLeſſed be God, and the Father of our Lord JESUS Chriſt, who, according to his great mercy, has regenerated us to a lively hope; by the Reſurrection of Jeſus Chriſt from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and pure, and which cannot fade, conſerv'd for you in the heav'ns.

Hymn

Hymn. II.

WAke my Soul, riſe from this Bed
Of dull and ſluggiſh earth;
Quickly riſe, lift up thy head,
And ſee thy Lords new birth.

Once he came, O bleſſed He!
Born of a Virgin-Womb:
Now he comes (both times for thee)
Sprung from a Virgin-tomb.

Lo he riſes freſh and bright,
Incircled round with Stars;
Which from Him take all their light,
And from his glorious Scars.

Stil as He his progreſs makes
Up to his heav'n again;
Each bleſt Saint [illegible]ufick takes,
And follows in his train.

Thus together They aſcend,
Till at heav'ns gate they come;
Where the Angels all attend,
To bid them welcome home.

Soon they know again their King,
Soon they his Call obey;
All the Quires come forth to ſing,
And crown with mirth the Day.

Come, my ſoul let us rejoyce,
Let us our conſort bring:
Up to heav'n lets lift our voice,
And with the Angels ſing,

Glory,

Glory, honor, pow'r and praiſe
To the myſterious Three;
As at the firſt begining was,
May now and ever be. Amen.

Ant: Why ſeek you the living among the Dead? He is riſen, He is not here: He is glorioufly aſcended, and the heav'ns have receiv'd Him.
Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus.

BLeſſed be our Lord, the God of Iſrael; for he has viſited and redeem'd his People:

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the Houſe of David his Servant.

As he ſpake by the mouth of his holy Prophets, who have been ſince the world began:

Salvation from our Enemies; and from the hands of all that hate us.

To ſhew mercy to our Fathers; and to remember his holy Teſtament:

The Oath which he ſware to Abraham our Father, that he would give unto us,

That being deliver'd from the hands of our enemies, we may ſerve him without fear:

In Holines and Juſtice before him * all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, ſhalt be called the Prophet of the Higheſt; for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways:

To give knowledg of ſalvation to his People; for remiſſion of their ſins.

Through the tender mercy of our God, whereby the Day-ſpring from on High has viſited us:

To give light to them that ſit in darkneſs, and in the

shadow of death; to direct our feet into the way of Peace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant: Why seek you the living among the dead? He is risen, He is not here: He is gloriously ascended, and the Heav'ns have receiv'd Him. Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. Our Lord is Risen and Ascended indeed:
R. The first fruits of those that dy in his Love.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast glorify'd our Victorious Saviour, with a visibly triumphant Resurrection from the dead, and Ascension into Heaven, where he sits at thy right hand, the Worlds supream Governour, and final Judg! Grant, we humbly beseech thee, his Triumphs and Glorys may ever shine in our eys; to make us more clearly see thorow his sufferings, and more couragiously wade through our own: being assured by his Example, that if we endeavour to live and dy like Him, purely for the advance of thy love in our selvs and others, Thou wilt raise again our bodies too, and, conforming them to his glorious body, call us up above the Clouds, and give us possession of thy everlasting Kingdom; Through the same our Lord JESUS CHRIST thy Son, who, with thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

COMMEMORATIONS.

For the *B.* Virgin,

1 Reg. 2.

Ant. And the King sate on his Throne; and a Throne was plac'd for the Kings Mother; and She sate

ſate on his right hand : and the King ſaid to her, ask on my Mother, for I will not deny thee.

V. Ask thou all bleſſings for us, O Bleſſed among Women !

R. Of thy wombs Bleſſed Fruit, our Lord JESUS.

Let us pray.

O God, who haſt endow'd the ever-Bleſſed Virgin *Mary* with all the graces on earth, and all the glorys in heaven, worthy the Mother of thy ſon the Worlds great Redeemer ! Grant we beſeech thee, that, as we praiſe and magnifie thy Name, for ſo highly exalting the lowlineſs of thy Handmaid, we may be incourag'd, by the confidence of her interceſſion, to hope ſtill more in thy mercy ; both for pardon of our ſins, and conduct of our lives, and joyful reception into thy everlaſting Kingdom ; through the ſame our Lord JESUS CHRIST thy Son, who, with thee, and the H. Ghoſt, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

For the Saints.

Ant. They ſeem in the eys of the fooliſh, dead to themſelvs, and all the world ; but they reſt with God in immortal peace, and exerciſe towards us a far greater charity.

V. Hear thou, O Lord, their Prayers for us in Heav'n ;

R. Who on earth have taught us to Pray.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, whoſe H. Spirit, by thy Bleſſed Apoſtles, has planted in the world the ſaving Doctrin of thy Son ; and water'd it with ſo much ſweat and blood of Them and their Followers, that it has o'reſpread the earth, and born much fruit to Heaven !

ven! Moſt thankfully we praiſe Thee for the gracious Lives and Deaths of all thy Saints here, and the glorious Crowns with which they are rewarded in th Kingdom; where, we humbly beſeech Thee, accep their interceſſion for us ſinners; applying ſo home t our hearts their Memorys and Merits, that we too, b thy grace, may in ſome meaſure live and dy like Them and be crown'd at length with the ſame blisful re wards; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with, &c.

For the Church.

Ant. Let us, in all things grow in Him, who is ou head, Chriſt: from whom the whole body, being compact and knit together by every joynt of ſubmi niſtration, increaſes to the edifying it ſelf in charity.

V. We all are Members of the ſame Body.

R. Let us love and ſerve and pray for one another.

Let us pray.

O God, who gathereſt thy Flock, out of all Nations, into the ſaving Fold of one Catholick Church; where thy Providence has ordain'd Biſhops and Paſtors immediatly to feed thy Sheep and Lambs, and one ſupreme Governour to ſecure Unity among the reſt! Bleſs we beſeech thee * [thy Servant N. who at preſent ſits in the known Chair of St Peter, with all the graces neceſſary to that higheſt Office on earth. Bleſs] all Biſhops and their Clergy, with courage and skil and fatherly care, to edify and guard their ſeveral Charges. Bleſs all the faithful with a filial love and due obedience to their Superiours. That the clearneſs of truth and beauty of holineſs daily increa-

* *Omit all within th.ſe* [ ] *during the vacancy.*

ſing

ſing in thy Church, through every ones devout purſuance of their duties; all Hereſies and Schiſms may at length vaniſh among Chriſtians, and all Pagans and Jews be happily won into her ſacred boſom, the ſole Ark of Salvation; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

For the King.

Ant. Be ſubject to all in Authority; to the King, as moſt excellent; and to the Rulers, as ſent by Him for puniſhment of the bad, and reward of the Good. Be ſubject, for ſo is the Will of God; that by doing well you may ſtop the mouths of the ignorant and malicious.

V. Be ſubject, not only for fear;
R. But for Conſcience ſake.

Let us pray.

O God, by whom alone Kings reign, and all kinds and degrees of lawful Magiſtracy are ſubſtituted; to provide for the publick Peace, among ſuch infinite varieties of humours and intereſts, and, by reſtraining private injuries, to remove the impediments of true Charity; that ſo the whole ſtate and each Member may be built up together, to their greateſt fitneſs for thy heav'nly Kingdom! Preſerve, we humbly beſeech thee, and govern by thy grace our Soveraign Lord King CHARLS: Endow His Royal Perſon with Wiſdom and Courage, and all qualities befitting his weighty Office: Bleſs him with fidelity and diligence in his Miniſters; and with reverence and obedience in all his Subjects. That the ſword of Juſtice in his Hand may eſtabliſh us in peace and plenty; to our freer improvement under the Diſciplin of true vertue, and the higher exalting his own Crown in the Kingdom of Eternity; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our, &c.
V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

Pause and meditate a while, according to your devotion. Then say,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghost, descend upon us, and dwell in our hear for ever, Amen.

Pause a while, then rise: And so end the Morning Office.

The four Commemorations *are said every Day at the end of* Lauds.

Sunday Vespers.

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen.
Blessed be the H. and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.
Our Father. Hail Mary.
V. O God incline unto our aid.
R. O Lord make haste to help us.
V. Glory be to, &c. R. As it was, &c. Alleluja.
Ant. Glorious things are said of Thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Psal.

Psal. VIII.

LEt them, O Lord, seek other delights; who expect no felicity from thee.

Let them fill up their time with other imployments, who think thy rewards not worth their labour.

As for thy servants, our chief content shall be, to meditate the glories prepar'd for us above.

All the few years we live shall spend themselves, to purchase that one eternal Day.

That Day whose brightness knows no Night; nor ever fears the least eclips.

Whose chearful brow no cloud o'recasts; nor storm molests the passage of its rays.

But still shines on serene and clear; and fills with splendors that spacious Palace.

It needs not the fading lustre of our Sun; nor the borrow'd silver of the Moon.

The Sun that rises there is the Lamb; and the Light that shines, the Glory of God.

O how beauteous truths are sung of thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n!

Thy walls are rais'd with precious stones; and every gate is of one rich pearl.

Thy mansions are built with choicest Jewels; and the pavement of thy streets is transparent gold.

Down in the midst runs a chrystal river, perpetually flowing from the throne of God.

There all along those pleasant banks, deliciously grows the Tree of Life.

Healing all wounds with its balmy leaves; and making immortal all that but tast its fruit.

Thus is the holy City built; thus is the new Jerusalem adorn'd.

O fortunate and glorious City! how free and happy are thy glad Inhabitants!

Every head wears a royal Crown; and every hand a palm of Victory.

Every eye overflows with joy; and every tongue with Pſalms of praiſe.

Behold, O my ſoul, the inheritance we ſeek; and where can we find more riches to invite us?

Behold the felicities to which we are call'd; and where can we meet ſuch pleaſures to entertain us?

Away then all vain and worldly deſires; be baniſht for ever from moleſting my peace.

Deſcend thou bleſſed Heav'n into my heart; or rather take up my heart to thee.

Thy joys are too great to enter into me; O make me fit to enter into them.

Make me ſtill think on my Country above, and there eſtabliſh my eternal home.

Where I ſhall dwell perpetually in the view of my God; and be fill'd for ever with the ſweetneſs of his Preſence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Glorious things are ſaid of thee, thou City of the King of Heaven! Alleluja.

Ant. If theſe imperfect ſhadows ſo ſweetly pleaſe; how will the real ſubſtance tranſport our hearts! Alleluja.

Pſal. IX.

BLeſt be thy gracious Wiſdom, O Lord, that ſo mercifully ſtoops to our low conceits.

Under theſe veils thou hid'ſt thoſe glorious myſteries; too high and ſpiritual for our fleſh and blood.

Thou hid'ſt, or rather ſo reveal'ſt thy ſublime rewards;

wards; to take us with things we most admire.

Scepters and Crowns thou know'st are apt * to win the hearts of us thy Children.

Children alas, too truly in useful knowledg: O that we were so in love and duty!

What is a drop of water to the boundless Ocean; or a grain of dust to this vast Globe?

Such, O my God, and infinitely less * are the richest Kingdoms here below;

Should we compare their most pompous state * to the meaneſt degree in the Court of Heav'n.

When thou hast fed us a while with Milk; thou invit'st our appetite to stronger meat.

Thou tel'st us of a sweet delicious life; in the blest society of Saints and Angels.

With whom we shall dwel in perpetual friendship; and be lov'd and esteem'd by them all for ever.

Thou tel'st us of a pure soul-ravishing joy; to behold the amiable face of JESUS.

Whose gracious smiles shine round about; and fill the Heav'ns with [illegible]holy gladnes.

Thou tel'st us stil of incomparably higher delights; harken, O my soul, and humbly adore thy God;

Whose bounty has provided thee large rewards; since they are no less than his very Self:

Himself he will clearly unveil before us; and openly shew us that great Secret.

O happy Secret, if once at last attain'd; if once we but see the face of our God!

What is it, glorious Lord, to see thy face; but to know Thee as Thou art in thine own blest Being?

To know the immensity of thy self-subsisting Essence; and the infinite excellence of all thy Attributes.

To know the power of the Eternal Father; and the Wisdom of the Increated Son.

To know the Goodness of the H. Ghost; and the

incomprehensible Glories of the undivided Trinity.

This, O my Soul, is the top of happiness; this the supreme perfection of our nature.

This, this alone is the aim of our Being; the hop and end of all our labors.

When we are come to this, we shall presently rest and our satisfy'd desires reach no farther.

We shall be fill'd with overflowing bliss; and our utmost capacities hold no more:

But in one Act of Joy be eternally fixt; and the one act spring fresh for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. If these imperfect shadows so sweetly pleas how will the real substance transport our hearts! Alleluja.

Ant. Never can we say too much of this glorious sub ject; never can we think enough of the felicitie of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Psal. X.

ARise, my Soul, to thee these joys belong; arise and advance thy self on high.

Leave here below all earthly thoughts; and fly away with the wings of thy Spirit.

Fly to that glorious Land of Promise; and gladly salute those heav'nly regions.

Hail happy Paradise of pure delights; thou beauteous Garden of never fading flowers!

Hail blest Society of beatify'd Spirits; who perpetually contemplate the eternal Deity:

Hail, and for ever may your glories grow; till they rise so high, they can grow no more.

Hail, and among your chearful Hymns remember us who dwel below in this vale of tears.

We

We hope one day to come up to You; and be plac't to sing in your holy Quires.

We hope to know all things produc't, we hope to know that all-producing Cause.

O what a fire of love will it kindle in our hearts; when we shall see these shining mysteries!

When our great God, like a burning Mirror, shal strike his brightness on the eys of our soul.

O what excessive joy will that love produce; a love so violently desiring, and so fully satisfy'd?

When our capacities shal be stretch't to the utmost; and the rich abounding Object fill and overflow them.

O what profound repose will that joy beget; a joy so infinitely high, and so eternally secure!

When, in an amorous languishment, we shall sweetly dissolve, into that blisful union with our first Beginning.

When, without losing what we are, * we shall become even what He is.

We shall take part in all his joys; and share in the glories of all his Heav'n.

O what divine and ravishing words are these! how gently they enter and delight my ear!

How they diffuse themselvs over all my brain; and strongly penetrate to my very Soul!

Me thinks they turn to substance as they go; and I feel them stir and work through all my powers.

Me thinks they ly as a Cordial at my heart; and send forth spirits to quicken and refresh me.

There, O my Soul, we shal rest from all our labors; which are but the way to all that happiness.

There we shal rest from sin and sorrow; and no longer be troubled with our selvs or others.

There we shal rest for ever in the protection of our God; in the arms and bosom of our dearest Lord.

O Heav'n! the eternal source of all these joys; and

and infinitely more, and infinitely greater.

As the Hart pants after the water-brooks; ſo let my Soul thirſt after Thee.

After Thee let me dayly ſigh and mourn; and with a fixt and longing eye look up, and ſay,

When, O my God, ſhall I ſit at that fountain head, and drink my fill of thoſe living ſtreams!

When ſhall I be inebriated with that torrent of pleaſures; which ſprings for ever from thy glorious Throne!

O that the days of my baniſhment were fully finiſht! How is the time of my pilgrimage prolong'd!

Why am I ſtill detain'd in this vally of tears? ſtill wandring up and down in this wilderneſs of dangers?

Come Thou, ſweet JESU, my only Hope; and ſure Deliverer out of all my ſorrows.

Come Thou and here begin to dwell in my heart; and fit me for the life I ſhall lead hereafter.

Come, O my deareſt Lord, and prepare my Soul for Thee; and then, when thou pleaſeſt, take it to Thy Self.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Never can we ſay too much of this glorious ſubject; never can we think enough of the felicities of heaven. Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. 12.

Let love be without diſſimulation. Hate that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Love brotherly charity one towards another; with honor preventing one another. In buſineſs not ſlothful. In ſpirit fervent. Serving our Lord. Rejoycing in hope. Patient in tribulation. Inſtant in prayer. Communicating to the neceſſities of the Saints. Practiſing hoſpitality.

ſpitality. Bleſs them that perſecute you: Bleſs and curſe not. Rejoyce with them that rejoyce, weep with them that weep; being mutually of the ſame mind: not affecting high things, but condeſcending to mean things. Be not wiſe in your own conceits. Render to none evil for evil. Be ſolicitous to do well, not only before God, but in the ſight of all men. If it be poſſible, as much as is in you, live peaceably with every one. Revenge not your ſelvs, moſt dearly Beloved, but give place to wrath; for it is writen, Vengeance is mine, I will repay, ſaith our Lord. But, if thy enemy hunger, give him meat; if he thirſt, give him drink: for, doing this, thou ſhalt heap coals of fire on his head, and our Lord will reward thee. Be not overcome of evil: but overcome evil with good.

Hymn III.

WHy do we ſeek felicity,
Where 'tis not to be found;
And not, dear Lord, look up to Thee,
Where all delights abound?

VVhy do we ſeek for treaſure here,
On this falſe barren ſand;
Where nought but empty ſhels appear,
And marks of Shipwrack ſtand?

O world, how litle do thy joys
Concern a Soul that knows
It ſelf not made for ſuch low toys,
As thy poor hand beſtows!

How groſs art thou to that deſign
For which we had our birth!
Us, who were made in heav'n to ſhine,
Thou bow'ſt down to thy earth. Nay,

Nay, to thy hell; for thither sink
All that to thee submit:
Thou strew'st some flowers on the brink,
To drown us in the Pit.

World, take away thy tinsel wares,
That dazle here our eyes;
Let us go up above the Stars,
Where all our treasure lies.

The way we know; our dearest Lord
Himself is gone before:
And has ingag'd his faithful word
To open us the dore.

But, O my God! reach down thy hand,
And take us up to Thee:
That we about thy Throne may stand,
And all thy glories see.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the first, still may He be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd. Amen.

Ant. O glorious God! thy infinite perfections cause us to admire Thee; and thy bountreous promises ingage us to hope in Thee: Thy incomparable beauty ravishes our hearts; and the joys thou hast prepared for us transcend all our wishes. Alleluja.

Magnificat.

MY Soul magnifies our Lord;
And my Spirit has rejoyced in God my Saviour:

Because

Becauſe he has regarded the lowlineſs of his Hand-maid.

For behold from hence-forth, all Generations ſhall call me Bleſſed:

For he that is mighty has done great things to me; and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him, from Generation to Generation.

He has ſhew'd ſtrength in his Arm; he has ſcatter'd the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has depos'd the pow'rful from their ſeat; and exalted them of low degree.

He has fill'd the hungry with good things; and the rich ſent empty away.

He has receiv'd Iſrael his Child, being mindful of his mercy;

As he ſpake to our Fathers; to Abraham and his ſeed for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O glorious God! thy infinite perfections cauſe us to admire Thee, and thy bounteous promiſes ingage us to hope in thee: thy incomparable beauty raviſhes our hearts; and the joys thou haſt prepar'd for us tranſcend all our wiſhes. Alleluja.

V. It has not aſcended into the heart of man.

R. What God has prepar'd for thoſe that love Him.

Let us pray.

O God; who graciouſly woo'ſt us to our Eternal Inheritance, by deſcribing its inexpreſſible glorys all manner of ways which are apt to work upon our low conceits; that they may fitly inſinuate themſelvs, and become by degrees abſolute Maſter of our hearts! Bring them, we beſeech Thee, ſtil ſeaſonably into our memories; and ſo ſtrongly ſettle them in our affections, that our Souls being wholly raviſh't with thoſe great

great hopes, all the temptations and vanities of the world may fly unconcerningly by us: and never able to distract our intire, and steddy, and daily strengthning desires of entring once for ever into possession of thy Kingdom; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our, &c.
V. Bless we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

Pause a while to reflect on what you have said, and to renew your attention: Then begin Complin.

Sunday Complin.

V. Our help is in the Name of our Lord,
R. Who made heav'n and earth:
V. Convert us, O God, our Saviour!
R. And turn away thy anger from us:
V. O God incline unto our ayd:
R. O Lord make hast to help us:
V. Glory be, &c.
R. As it was, &c. Alleluja.

Ant. All is unquiet here, til we come to Thee; and repose at last in the Kingdom of Peace.

Psal. XI.

WHo will give me the wings of a Dove; that I may fly away and be at rest?

That

That I may fly away from the troubles of this life, and be at reſt, Dear Lord, with Thee.

Here we, alas! are forc't to ſigh, and bear with grief the burthen of our miſeries:

Often we encounter chances that endanger us; and divert our progreſs in the way to Bliſs:

Often we are aſſaulted with temptations that overcome us; and ſet us back in the accounts of eternity.

How many times, O my Soul, have we plainly concluded * that this earth affords no real joy!

How many times have we fully agreed, that heav'n alone is the place of happineſs!

Yet do theſe falſe allurements again deceive us; and ſteal away our hearts to dote upon folly:

Yet do inconſtant we forget our reſolves; and wretchedly neglect our true felicity.

O thou victorious Conquerour of ſin and death! do thou aſſiſt us in this dangerous warfare:

O thou benign Refreſher of diſtreſſed Spirits! do thou relieve us in this tedious pilgrimage.

Make us ſtil thirſt and ſigh after Thee; the living fountain of life-giving ſtreams:

Make us deſpiſe all other delights; and ſet our affections entirely on thy joys:

Since nothing, Lord, can ſatisfie our ſouls but Thee; O let our ſouls ſeek nothing but Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XII.

GIve me, O Lord, the innocence of Doves; and fill my Soul with thy mild Spirit:

Then ſhal I need none of their wings; ſince Heaven it ſelf wil dwel in my heart.

'Tis on the proud thou look'ſt afar off; but inclin'ſt thine ear to the humble and meek:

Who delight in the peace of a contented mind; and limit their thoughts to their own little ſphear:

Never intermedling with the actions of others unles where reaſon and charity engage 'em:

But their belov'd imployment is to ſit in ſilence; and think on the happineſs they expect hereafter.

To meditate the joys of Saints and Angels; and the bliſful Viſion of the face of JESUS.

O how ſecure and ſweetly do they ſleep; who go to bed with a quiet conſcience!

Who, after a day of faithful induſtry, in a courſe of juſt and pious living,

Lay down their wearied heads in peace, and ſafely reſt in the boſom of Providence.

If they awake, their conſcience comforts them in the dark; and bids them not fear the ſhadow of death:

No, nor even death it ſelf; but confidently look up, * and long for the dawn of that eternal day.

This too, my ſoul, ſhou'd be our care; to note, and cenſure, and correct our ſelvs:

To ſtrive for maſtery over the paſſions that moleſt us; and diſmiſs from our thoughts what no way concerns us.

Are not our own occaſions buſines enough, to fill as much time as this life deſerys?

Does not the other at leaſt deſerve * every minute of leiſure we can ſpare from this?

Let then the worldly purſue their liberties; and ſay and do as they think fit:

What's that to thee, my ſoul! who ſhalt not anſwer for others; unleſs thou ſome way make their faults thine own.

Thy pity may grieve, and thy charity endeavour; but, if they will not hear, follow thou thy God.

Follow the way that leads to truth; follow the truth that leads to life.

Follow

Follow the ſteps of thy beloved JESUS; who alone is the way, the truth, and the life.

Follow his holineſs in what he did; follow his patience in what he ſuffer'd.

Follow him that calls thee with a thouſand promiſes; follow him that crowns thee with infinite rewards.

Follow thy faithful Lord, O my ſoul, to the end; and thou'rt ſure in the end to poſſeſs him for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XIII.

MEekneſs, indeed, is the heav'n of this life; but the heav'n of heav'ns, O Lord, is above with Thee.

Meekneſs may qualify our miſeries here; and make our time paſs gentlier away.

But, to be fully happy, we muſt ſtay till hereafter; till thy mercy bring us to our laſt great end.

That glorious end, for which our ſouls are made; and all things elſe [illegible]ſerve them in their way. to

'Tis not to ſport our time in pleaſures *, that thou, O Lord, haſt plac't us here.

'Tis not to gain a fair eſtate; that thy kindnes ſtill prolongs our days.

But to do good to our ſelvs or others; and g'o if Thee in improving thy creatures.

To increaſe every day our longing deſires * of beholding Thee in thine own bright ſelf.

O glorious Lord, whoſe infinite ſweetnes * provokes and ſatisfies all our appetites!

May my entire affections delight in thee; above all the vain enjoyments of this world.

Above all praiſe and empty honour; above all beauty and fading pleaſure.

Above all health and deceitful riches; above a power and ſubtleſt knowledge.

Above even all thy own bounty can give; and wha ever is not thy very ſelf.

O may my wearied ſoul repoſe in Thee; the hom and center of eternal reſt.

May I forget my ſelf to think on thee; and fi my memory with the wonders of thy love.

That infinite love, which when my thoughts conſ der, not as they ought, alas, but as I am able,

The Goods or Ills of this World loſe their nam and yield not either reliſh or diſtaſt.

O my adored JESUS! let me love thee always; be cauſe from eternity thou haſt loved me.

O let me love Thee only, gracious God! becau thou alone deſerv'ſt all my heart.

Always and only let me love thee, O Lord! ſinc always my hope is only in Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All is unquiet here till we come to Thee; a repoſe at laſt in the Kingdom of Peace.

Hymn IV.

DEar Jeſu, when, when will it be,
That I no more ſhall break with Thee!
VVhen will this war of paſſions ceaſe;
And let my ſoul injoy thy peace!

Here I repent, and ſin again;
Now I revive, and now am ſlain:
Slain with the ſame unhappy dart,
Which, O, too often wounds my heart.

VVhen, deareſt Lord, when ſhall I be
A garden ſeal'd to all but Thee!

No more expos'd, no more undone ;
But live and grow to Thee alone.

'Tis not, alas, on this low earth,
That ſuch pure flow'rs can find a birth :
Only they ſpring above the skies ;
Where none can live, till here he dies.

Then let me dy, that I may go
And dwell where thoſe bright Lillies grow:
Where thoſe bleſt plants of glory riſe,
And make a ſafer Paradiſe.

No dangerous fruit, no tempting Eve,
No crafty Serpent, to deceive ;
But we like Gods indeed ſhall be ;
O let me dy, that life to ſee.

Thus ſays my ſong ; but does my heart
Joyn with the words, and ſing its part?
Am I ſo thorow-wiſe to chuſe
The Other world, and this refuſe ?

VVhy ſhould I not ? what do I find
That fully here contents my mind ?
What is this meat, and drink, and ſleep ;
That ſuch poor things from heav'n ſhould keep?

What is this honour, or great place,
Or bag of mony, or fair face ?
What's all the world, that thus we ſhou'd
Still long to dwell with fleſh and blood ?

Fear not my ſoul, ſtand to the word,
Which thou haſt ſung to thy dear Lord :
Let but thy love be firm and true ;
And with more heat thy wiſh renew.

O may this dying life make haſt,
To dy into true life at laſt:
No hope have I to live before;
But then to live, and dy no more.

Great Ever-living God! to Thee,
In Eſſence One, in Perſons Three,
May all thy works their tribute bring,
And every age thy glory ſing. Amen.

Capit. 1 Jo. 2.

LOve not the world, nor the things that are in the world: if any one love the world, the charity of the Father is not in him. For, all that is in the world is concupiſcence of the fleſh, concupiſcence of the eyes, and pride of life; which is not of the Father, but of the world: and the world paſſes away and the concupiſcence thereof; but he that does the will of God abides for ever.

Ant. Learn of me, ſays our Lord, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you ſhall find reſt to your Souls.

V. Meekneſs indeed is the heav'n of this life.
R. But the heav'n of heav'ns is above with Thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe gracious Providence has particularly ordain'd the Spirit of Meeknes to waft us ſafely through the turbulent Sea of this world to our Haven of Bliſs! Vouchſafe, we beſeech thee, that the cleer experience we every day make of our own weakneſs and vanity, may ſo diſpoſe us for this precious vertue that our minds be never diſcompos'd with paſſion, nor our tongues break forth into violent expreſſi-

ons,

ons; but our temper be always preſerv'd, let the world ſtir how 'twill about us, calm and regular; and as becomes thoſe, all whoſe Powers are poſſeſt with the joys of heav'n, and apt to feel in every thing only the ſweet impulſes of hope and charity; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. VOuchſafe us we beſeech thee, O Lord, a quiet night, and a happy end. R. Amen.
V. Lord have mercy on us.
R. Chriſt have mercy on us.
V. Lord have mercy on us. Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation;
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.
V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.
R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.
V. Thou haſt redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of truth!
R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.
V. Preſerve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye:
R. Under the ſhadow of thy wings protect us.
V. Save us, O Lord, waking; defend us ſleeping:
R. That we may watch with Chriſt, and reſt in peace.
V. Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without ſin.
R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.
V. Lord let thy mercy be on us;
R. As our hope is in Thee.
V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our, &c.

Let us pray.

VIſit we beſeech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive far away all ſnares of the enemy: let thy holy Angels dwel therein to preſerve us in peace, and thy bleſſing be upon us for ever; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O

V. O Lord hear, &c.
R. And let our, &c.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the ſouls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. R. Amen.

Pauſe a litle; then ſay one of the following Antiphons *and* Prayers, *according to the time.*

From Advent Sunday Morning, to Candlemas Eve.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

BLeſt Mother of our Lord! whoſe pray'rs diſplay
The gates of heav'n, whoſe light directs our way
Here in theſe dangerous Seas; obtain ſupplies
For thoſe who often fall, yet ſtrive to riſe.
Thou, at whom Nature ſtood amaz'd, to ſee
The world's Creator humbly born of Thee:
Thou, whom the Angel did that homage pay,
All-ſpotleſs Virgin, for us ſinners pray. Amen.

V. Bleſſed, O Lord, is the womb that bare Thee.
R. And the breſts that gave Thee ſuck.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the bleſſed Fruit of the Virgin Mary, haſt beſtow'd on Man-kind the rewards of eternal ſalvation! grant, we beſeech Thee, that we may always injoy the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom

whom thou wert pleas'd we ſhould receive the Author of our life, JESUS Chriſt thy Son our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a little: then ſay,

The bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt, deſcend upon us and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a litle: then riſe.

So ends the whole Office of the Day.

From Candlemas to Maunday Thurſday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

HAil Queen of Angels holy Quires;
Hail whom the Court of heav'n admires,
Thou art the Root whence our joys ſpring;
The Gate that light to us didſt bring.
Heav'ns brighteſt Saints thy grace out ſhines;
Thy Glory, all the Seraphins.
Live, happy Favorite of Thy Son,
And plead our cauſe at his dread Throne. Amen.

V. Vouchſafe, O holy Virgin, to accept our praiſes:
R. And favour us with thy prayers, for ſtrength againſt our enemies.

Let us pray.

SUſtain we beſeech Thee, O merciful God, the weaknes of thy ſervants! that we, who celebrate the memory of the bleſſed Mother of our Lord, may, by the aid of her interceſſion, obtain thy grace to riſe from our iniquities; through the ſame JESUS Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

Many

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever. Amen.

Pauſe. Then,

The bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt, deſcend upon us and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

From Eaſter to Trinity Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life Everlaſting, Amen.

REjoyce chaſt Queen of Angels, and apply
All thoſe bleſt Quires to ſing this Victory:
He that was born of Thee, and dy'd for us,
Has conquer'd Death; is riſen glorious:
Sing then, and in thy hymns this mercy crave,
That thy great Son our ſouls in Judgment ſave, Amen.

V. Rejoyce and triumph, O Bleſſed Virgin Mary! Alleluja.

R. For our Lord is riſen indeed. Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the Reſurrection of thy Son our Lord JESUS Chriſt, haſt vouchſaf'd to make glad the hearts of the world! grant, we beſeech Thee, that, by the prayers of his immaculate Virgin-Mother, we may attain the joys of eternal life; through the ſame JESUS Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe. Then,

The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt, deſcend upon us and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

From

From Trinity Sunday to Advent Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace,
R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

HAil Queen of Saints, Hail mercies Mother;
Our life, our hope, our comfort, Hail:
To thee, deploring one another,
We poor Eves baniſh't off-ſpring wail.

To thee we cry; and our ſad moans
Sigh out into thy tender ears:
To thee our hearts weep bitter groans,
In this doleful vale of tears.

Hear, glorious Advocate, O hear!
And towards wretched us incline
The gracious aſpect of thoſe dear
Compaſſionating eyes of thine.

Soft ſource of pity, mil'd, and ſweet,
O Mary, ever-Virgin-pure!
Behold us proſtrate at thy feet,
And by thy pow'rful pray'rs procure.

That an unweary'd cloſe purſuit
Of life may bring us ſo to dy,
We may on JESUS, thy bleſt Fruit,
Feaſt our glad eyes eternally. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!
R. That we may be made worthy the promiſes of Chriſt.

Let us pray.

ALmighty and ever-living God, who, by the Co-operation of the H. Ghoſt, vouchſafedſt to prepare

pare the Body and Soul of the glorious Virgin-Mother, Mary, that she might become the worthy habitation of thy Son! Grant, that, as with joy we celebrate her memory, we may, by her pious intercession, be deliver'd from all temporal evils, and from eternal death; through the same JESUS Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the divine assistance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pause. Then,

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and H. Ghost, descend upon us and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

MONDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that made us.
Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Psal. XIV.

LEt us with reverence appear before Him; and humble our selvs in the presence of his glory. Let us all bring forth our Psalms of Praise; and sing with joy to our great Creator.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

He made us, not we our selvs; and freely bestow'd on us all the rest of his Creatures: to engage our hearts to love his goodness, and admire the riches of his infinite bounty.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Our bodies he fram'd of the dust of the earth, and gave us a soul after his own likeness; a soul which

all created nature cannot fill, nor any thing below his own Immenſity.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

For himſelf he made us, and for his glorious Kingdom: that we might dwel with him in perfect bliſs, and ſing his praiſes for ever.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn V.

WAke now, my Soul, and humbly hear
What thy mild Lord commands:
Each word of his will charm thine ear;
Each word will guide thy hands.

Hark how his ſweet and tender care
Complies with our weak minds:
What e're our ſtate and temper are,
Stil ſome fit work he finds.

They that are merry let them ſing,
And let the ſad hearts pray:
Let thoſe ſtil ply their cheerful wing;
And theſe their ſober way.

So mounts the early chirping Lark
Stil upward to the Skies:
So ſits the Turtle in the dark,
Among her groans and cries.

And yet the Lark, and yet the Dove,
Both ſing, though ſeveral parts:
And ſo ſhould we, how e're we move
With light or heavy hearts.

Or rather Both ſhould both aſſay,
And their croſs-notes unite:
Both grief and joy ſhould ſing and pray;
Since both ſuch hopes invite.

Hopes that all preſent ſorrow heal,
All preſent joy tranſcend:
Hopes to poſſeſs, and taſt, and feel
Delights that never end.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
All honor, power and praiſe:
As at the firſt, may ever be,
Beyond the end of days. Amen.

Ant: All things lie open to the eyes of God; all things are naked to Him with whom we ſpeak.

Pſal. XV.

HAppy are they, O glorious Lord, who every where adore thy Preſence:

Happy, who live on earth as in the ſight of the King of heaven; and every moment ſay in their heart, Our God is here:

Here in the center of our ſouls, to witneſs all our thoughts; and judg exactly our moſt ſecret intents.

Though his Throne of ſtate be eſtabliſht above; and the ſplendors of his glory ſhine only on the Bleſſed:

Yet his unlimited Eye looks down to this lower world; and beholds all the ways of the children of Adam:

If we go out, he marks our ſteps; and, when we retire, our Cloſet excludes not him:

While we are alone, He minds our contrivings; and the ends we aim at in all our ſtudies:

When

When we converſe with others, He obſerves our deportment; and the good or ill we do them, or our ſelves:

In our devotions he notes our carriage; and regards with what attention we recite our pray'rs.

All the day long He conſiders how we ſpend our time; and our darkeſt night conceals not our works from Him:

If we deceive our Neighbor, He ſpies the fraud; and hears the leaſt whiſper of a ſlandering tongue:

If we in ſecret oppreſs the Poor; or by private alms relieve their wants:

If in our hearts we murmur at the Rich; or live contented with our litle portion:

What e're we do, He perfectly ſees us; wher e're we are, he is ſure to be with us:

Why, O thou Soveraign Lord of heav'n! why doſt thou ſtoop thus low thy glorious Eye?

What canſt thou find that here deſerves thy ſight; among the trifles of our empty world?

What canſt thou find, alas, that ſhould not fear thy ſight; among the follies of our vicious lives?

'Tis not thy ſelf, O Lord, thou ſeek'ſt to ſatisfie; but all thy deſign is for our advantage.

Thou graciouſly ſtand'ſt by, to ſee us work; that thine awful Eye may quicken our diligence.

Thou art ſtill at hand to relieve our wants; that ſo friendly a nearneſs may increaſe our confidence.

Thou appear'ſt ſtil ready to puniſh our ſins; that the ſhake of thy Rod may prevent our miſeries.

Sure, O my God, thy favours muſt needs be ſweet; ſince even thy threatnings have ſo much mercy.

Sure we muſt needs be worſe than blind; if to the face of heav'n we dare be wicked.

Henceforth, O gracious Lord! as children freely play, in the indulgent preſence of their tender father:

So make us ſtil, with humble boldneſs, rejoyce before Thee our merciful Creator.

And as new pardon'd ſubjects juſtly fear * the angry brow of their offended Prince.

So let our oft-forgiven ſouls continually tremble to provoke the wrath of thy dread Majeſty.

O temper thus our love with reverence; and thus allay our fear with hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All things ly open to the eyes of our God; all things are naked to Him with whom we ſpeak.

Ant. Happy we, who have our God ſo near us; happy, if our pious lives keep us neer Him.

Pſal. XVI.

MY God! ſince Thou art never abſent from us; let us be always preſent with Thee.

Let us go up to thy Throne above; and there contemplate and admire thy glory.

Let us attend on thy holy Altars; and there adore and praiſe thy mercy.

Every where let us ſeek to meet Thee; every where let us delight to find Thee.

All our wants let us ſpread before Thee; all our Petitions let us offer to Thee.

Thou willingly inclin'ſt thy gracious ear * to the pray'rs that come from a fervent heart.

Thou lov'ſt to hear us entreat of Heav'n, as if we made it our buſineſs indeed to go thither.

All other things we muſt ask with ſubmiſſion to Thee; ſince we know not abſolutely what's good for our ſelves.

But thy eternal joys we may beg without reſtraint; and urge and preſs for thy aſſiſtance to gain them.

Hear'

Heav'n we may wish without the check of resignation; Heav'n we may pray for without fear of importunity.

O wise and gracious Lord! what e're thou dost, thy love intends it all for the good of thy servants.

If thou defer'st sometimes to grant our requests; 'tis only in charity to make us repeat them.

That we may feel more sensibly our own poverty; and be stronglier convinc't of our dependence on Thee:

That we may practise our hope, while we long expect; and increase our gratitude, when we receive at last:

That we may learn this sure and happy skil, of working in our souls the Vertues we desire;

By often renewing those very desires; til themselvs become even the graces we seek.

But, O improvident we! how unwilling to pray * are most of us always, and all of us sometimes!

How do our little Offices seem long and tedious; and half an hour quite tire our patience!

How are we slow to begin, and swift to make an end; how heavy while they are saying, and glad when they are said!

Yet sure no easier work, than to ask what we want; no cheaper purchase than to have for asking:

Sure, no sweeter pleasure than to converse with God; nor greater profit than to gain his favour.

Stil we have new transgressions to confess; and shall never, alas, want infirmities to lament.

Often, O dreadful Lord! when we speak to Thee, we do not so much as hear our selvs.

Often we pursue impertinent objects; and our careles thoughts contradict our words.

But, O Thou blessed End of all our labors, and only Center of all our wishes!

Do thou reclaim our wandring fancies; and guide and fix them to attend thy service.

Night and Day let us call on Thee; and never cease knocking at the dores of thy Palace.

Let no delay discourage our hope; nor even refusal destroy our confidence.

But let this firm foundation still sustain us; and on This let our peace be 'stablisht for ever.

What's truly necessary thy Goodnes will not deny; the rest our obedience submits to thy Pleasure.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Happy we, who have our God so neer us: happy, if our pious lives keep us neer Him.

Ant. You have not, because you ask not; you ask and receive not, because you ask amiss

Psal. XVII.

DEliver us, O Lord, from asking of Thee * what we cannot receive without danger to our selvs.

Deliver us from receiving what we cannot use, without offending others, and ruining our own souls.

Deliver us from presuming so on thy bounty, that we omit to perform our own duty.

Stil to our devotion let us joyn our best endeavours; and make our earth comply with thy heaven.

If we desire of Thee to relieve our necessities, let us faithful y begin to labor with our hands.

And not expect a blessing from the clouds, on the idle follies of an undisciplin'd life.

If we beg grace for victory o're our passions; let us constantly strive to resist their assaults.

Let us wisely fore-see our particular dangers; and use the proper weapon against every sin.

To obtain the gift of Chastity, we must mortify our senses; and immediately fly the least shadow of temptation.

To

In vain we approach thy holy Altars; if our lives prepare not the way for our Offerings.

Thou shut'ſt thy ears to our loudeſt pray'rs; if we open not ours to the voice of the poor.

Thou deny'ſt to pardon our treſpaſſes againſt Thee; unleſs we already have forgiven our Enemies.

O the extreme benignity of our glorious God! who treats with his creatures on equal terms:

Who deals no otherwiſe with us miſerable wretches, than we our ſelves commerce with one another.

He promiſes to give us the ſame meaſure we give our neighbors; and performs incomparably more than he promiſes.

Preſt down, and ſhaken together, and running over *, into the boſoms of them that love him.

Such, O my God, is the bounty of thy Goodneſs; and no leſs the patience of thy generous hand.

Thou holdeſt thy bleſſings hovering o're our heads; ſtil watching the time when we are fit to receive them:

Then thou immediately ſend'ſt them down upon us; to enter our hearts, and dwell with us for ever.

Even that very temper, which thus diſpoſes us *, intirely depends on the favour of thy providence.

Every condition thou requireſt on our part * being nothing elſe but thine own free gift.

Thy mercy alone is the fountain of all our bleſſings; and, in what channel ſoever they flow to us, they ſpring from Thee.

Thou art the God of nature and reaſon; Thou art the God of grace and religion.

Give, gracious God, what thou art pleas'd to command; and then command what thou pleaſeſt.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. You have not, becauſe you ask not; you ask and receive not, becauſe you ask amiſs.

Our Father, &c. First

First Lesson.

GOD from the begining made man, and left him in the hand of his own counsel. He added his Commandments and Precepts; if thou wilt keep them they will preserve thee. Fire and Water he has set before thee; stretch forth thy hand to which thou wilt. Before man is life and death, good and evil; that which he chuses shall be given him: for the Wisdom of God is great, and he is mighty in power; his eys are towards them that fear him, and he knows every work of man. He has commanded none to do wickedly; nor given any a licence to sin: but the penitent he restores to the way of justice; and those who were failing in perseverance he confirms, and appoints them the lot of truth. Turn to our Lord, and forsake thy sins: pray before his face, and lessen thy offences. Be not rash with thy mouth, nor let thy heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heav'n, and thou art on earth; therefore let thy words be few. Before prayer prepare thy soul; and be not as one that tempts God. Go not after thy concupiscences, but turn away from thine own will: if thou giv'st to thy soul her desires, it will make thee a derision to thy enemies. A wise man will fear in every thing; and in the occasion of sin will take heed of being negligent. He that loves danger shall perish therin; and he that despises small things shall fall by litle and litle. Better is he that has less knowledg, and fears; than he that abounds in understanding, and transgresses the Law of the Highest.

R. My soul, what canst thou wish for more? behold thy gracious Lord offers thee to chuse what thou wilt, and promises to give thee what thou chusest. O infinite Goodnes! 'tis Thy self alone I chuse; Thou

an my only happines for ever. I see my portion hereafter depends on my choice here; but my choice, O Lord, depends on thee: guide me with thy holy grace, that I withdraw my affections from all vain and perishable creatures, and fix them intirely on the enjoyment of Thee, my Lord, and my God, and my Eternal Felicity. * O infinite Goodnes! 'tis thy self——

Second Lesson.

THe begining of wisdom is the true desire of discipline; and the care of discipline is love; and love is the keeping of her laws; and the keeping of her laws is the accomplishment of incorruption; and incorruption makes us next to God: therefore the desire of wisdom leads us to an everlasting Kingdom. If then you be delighted with Thrones and Scepters, seek wisdom that you may reign for ever. Into a malicious soul wisdom will not enter, nor dwell in a body subject to sins: for the H. Spirit will fly from him that dissembles, and withdraw himself from thoughts that are without understanding, and be chased away when iniquity comes in. The Spirit of wisdom is gentle, and will not deliver the Curser from his own lips: for God is witnes of his reins, and searcher of his heart, and hearer of his tongue; therefore he that speaks unjust things cannot be hidden, nor shall the chastizing vengeance forbear him. If thou shalt call for wisdom, and incline thy heart to prudence; if thou shalt seek her as mony, and dig her up as treasure: then shalt thou understand the fear of our Lord, and finde the knowledg of God. For, our Lord gives wisdom, and from his mouth is prudence and knowledg.

R. Send down, O thou God of our Fathers, and Lord of mercy! send down thy Wisdom from thy holy heav'n,

heav'n, and from the ſeat of thy greatneſs: to be in us, and labor with us, and teach us what is acceptable to thee.* That we may know our end, and wiſely chuſe our way; and order all our actions to our true felicity. Our thoughts are fearful, and our prudences uncertain; we ſcarce conjecture the things that are on earth, and find with pains the things that are in ſight: Give us O Lord the wiſdom that aſſiſts at thy Throne, and reject us not from among thy Children. * That we may——

Third Leſſon.

THe Spirit of thoſe that fear God ſhal live, and in his ſight ſhal be bleſſed: for their hope is in him that ſaves them, and the eys of God are on them that love him. He that fears our Lord ſhal tremble at nothing, becauſe He is his hope: he raiſes up the ſoul, and illuminates the eyes, and gives life and health and bleſſing. Our Lord is only theirs who expect him in the way of truth and juſtice: the Higheſt allows not the gifts of the wicked, nor regards the oblations of the unjuſt; nor pardons their offences for the multitude of their ſacrifices. By mercy and faith ſins are purged; and by the fear of our Lord every one declines from evil. Deſpiſe not a man that turns himſelf from ſin, nor upbraid him therwith; remember we are all in ſtate to be blam'd. Forgive thy neighbor that hurts thee; and when thou pray'ſt thy ſins ſhal be forgiven thee. One man reſerves anger againſt another, and does he ſeek pardon of God? he has not mercy on a man like himſelf, and does he intreat for his own ſins? Remember the laſt things, and ceaſe to be at enmity: remember the fear of God, and be not angry with thy neighbor. Haſt thou ſinn'd? do ſo no more; but withal pray that thy former ſins may be for-

forgiven thee. Fly from ſin as from the face of a ſerpent: if thou approach, it will bite thee; the teeth thereof are as the teeth of Lyons, killing the ſouls of men. He that is waſht from the dead, and touches him again; what does his waſhing profit him? ſo a man that faſts for his ſins, and does the ſame again; what avails it to have humbled himſelf? who will hear his prayer?

R. Deliver us, O Lord, from relapſing into the ſins we have repented; the ſins we ſo often have promiſed to amend: Deliver us from all malice and enmity with our neighbors; and from oppreſſing the poor, who have none to defend them. * Then may we confidently expect thy protection; if we ſerve Thee, and love one another. Thou art our ſtrength, O Lord, whom ſhall we fear? Thou art our ſalvation, of what ſhal we be afraid? nothing can hurt us, but our own vicious deſires; nothing can endanger us, but diſobedience to our God. * Then may we———

Glory be, &c. * Then may we, &c.

Pauſe a while to reflect, and renew attention; then begin Lauds.

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, end as followeth.*

Ant. Conſider well your ſteps, O ye children of men! behold who regards you: walk ſincerely, and walk confidently; for His Rod and Staff are ever at hand to comfort you.

V. Fear not, O ye of little faith! He is here.

R. Preſume not, O ye much inclin'd to folly! He is here.

Let

Let us pray.

O God, who art ever present to all that Thou h
made, ſtil watching to improve us as we gr
fit for greater bounty! Keep, we humbly beſeech Th
our eyes continually fix't on Thine over us, at o
awfully checking our inclination to folly, and ten
ly encouraging our purſuit of true Good: Mak
always feel our ſelves under thy ſure protection in
dangers, and within free reach of thy gracious ear
whatever real Good we faithfully ask and uſe our
endeavours, according to thy Diſcipline, to attai
through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Then Commemorations, *&c. to th*
end, as at Sunday Lauds, *pag.* 2

Monday Lauds.

If Lauds *alone be ſaid, begin with th*
Introduction *and* Invitatory, *a*
the week days, as at Matins; *p.* 48
elſe only

O God incline, &c.

Ant. Bleſs our Lord, O my Soul; and all that
within me praiſe his holy Name.

Pſal. XVIII.

COme, let us ſing the praiſes of our God; and jo
fully recite his divine Perfections.

His Being is of himſelf alone; and no dependen
his eternal Eſſence knows.

His Knowledg fathoms the extent of all things; a
his Power commands them as he pleaſes.

His Goodnes is ſupreamly infinite; and all his glorious Attributes tranſcendently adorable.

Come, let us ſing the praiſes of our God; and joyfully recite his divine perfections.

He is the Source of all felicity; eternally full of his own unchangeable Bliſs;

Before time began, He was; and when the Sun muſt loſe its light, his day will remain the ſame for ever:

The heav'n of heav'ns is the Palace of his Glory; and all created nature the ſubject of his Dominion:

In his preſence the brighteſt Seraphins cover their faces; and all the bleſſed Spirits bow down their heads to his foot-ſtool.

Come, let us ſing aloud the prerogatives of our God; and ſtretch our utmoſt thoughts to exalt his Greatnes.

But, O moſt glorious and dreadful Deity; how dare we wretches undertake thy praiſe!

How dare our ſin-polluted lips pronounce thy Name: or where ſhall we ſeek expreſſions fit for Thee?

All we can ſay is nothing to thy unſpeakable Excellencies; all we can think, but a faint ſhadow of thy unconceivable Beauties:

Even the voice of Angels is too low to reach thy Worth; and their higheſt ſtrains fall infinitly ſhort of Thee.

Only in this ſhall thy ſervants rejoyce; and all the Powers of our ſouls be glad;

That Thy ſelf alone art thine own full praiſe; Be to thy ſelf thine own glory.

Live our great God, eternally incompaſt * with the beams of thine own inacceſſible light:

Live our ador'd Creator, and raign for ever * on the Throne of thine own immortal Kingdom.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XIX.

TOo glorious art thou, O Lord, in Thy self; and thy direct ray shines too bright for our eys:

Yet may we venture to praise Thee in thy works; and contemplate Thee, at least, reflected from thy creatures;

In them we may safely behold our mighty Maker; and freely admire the Magnificence of our God.

Heav'n and earth are full of his Greatnes; heav'n and earth were created by his Power:

From him all the Hosts of Angels receiv'd their Being; from him they have the honour to assist in his presence:

He kindled warmth and brightnes in the Sun; and beauteously garnisht the Firmament with stars:

He spred the Ayr, and stor'd it with flocks of birds; He gather'd the waters, and replenisht them with shoals of fishes:

He establisht the Earth on a firm foundation; and richly adorn'd it with innumerable varieties.

Every Element is fill'd with his blessings; and all the world with his liberal Miracles:

He spake the word, and they were made; he commands, and they are still preserv'd:

He governs their motions in perfect order, and distributes to each its proper Office;

Contriving the whole into one vast Machin; a spacious Theater of his own unlimited Greatness.

O glorious Architect of universal nature; who disposest all things in number, weight, and measure!

How does thy wisdom engage us to admire Thee! How does thy Goodnes oblige us to love Thee!

Not for themselvs alone, O gracious God; did thy hand produce those happy Spirits:

But

But to receive in charge thy little Flock; and safe conduct them to the folds of Bliss.

Not for themselvs at all, O bounteous Lord; were the rest of this huge Creation fram'd:

But to sustain our lives in the way; and carry us on to our eternal home.

O may our souls first praise Thee for themselvs; and imploy their whole powers to improve in thy service:

May we praise Thee, O Lord, for all thy gifts; but infinitly above all, still value the Giver.

May every blessing be a motive of gratitude; and every creature a step of approach towards Thee.

So shall we faithfully observe their end; and happily arrive at ours:

Using them only to entertain us here; till our souls be prepar'd for the life of heav'n:

Till they become full ripe for Thee; and then fly away to thy holy presence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XX.

HOw admirable is thy Name, O Lord, over all the earth! how wise and gracious the counsels of thy Providence!

After Thou had'st thus prepar'd the world; as a house ready furnisht for man to inhabit;

Thy mighty hand fram'd our bodies of the dust; and built them in a shape of use and beauty.

Thou didst breath into us the spirit of Life; and fit us with faculties proportion'd to our end.

Thou gav'st us a soul to govern our bodies; and reason to command in our soul.

Thou reveal'dst to us a Law for the improvement

of our reaſon; and enableſt us by thy grace to obſerve that Law.

Thou mad'ſt us Lords over all thy creatures; but little inferior to thy glorious Angels.

Thou compelleſt whole Nature to ſerve us without reward; and inviteſt us to love Thee for our own happineſs.

Thou deſign'dſt us an age of pure delights *, in that ſweet and fruitful Garden:

Where having led a long and pleaſant life; thou promiſedſt to tranſplant us to thine own Paradiſe.

All this thou didſt, O glorious God; the full Poſſeſſor of univerſal bliſs.

Not for any need thou hadſt of us; or the leaſt advantage thou could'ſt derive from our being.

All this thou didſt, O infinite Goodnes; the liberal beſtower of what e're we poſſeſs!

Not for any merit, alas, of ours; or the leaſt motive we could offer to induce Thee:

But for thine own exceſſive charity; and the meer inclination of thine own rich nature:

That empty we might receive of thy fulnes; and be partakers of thy overflowing bounty.

So ſheds the generous Sun his beams; and freely ſcatters them on every ſide:

Guilding all the world with his beauteous light; and kindly cheriſhing it with his fruitful heat.

And ſo doſt Thou, and infinitely more; O thou God of infinite more perfections!

So we confeſs thou doſt to us: but we, what return have we made to Thee?

Have we conſider'd well the end of our being? and faithfully comply'd with thy purpoſe to ſave us?

Ah wretched we! we neglect thy holy rules; and govern our actions by chance and humour.

We quite forget our God that made us; and fill our heads with thoughts that undo us.

Par-

Pardon, O gracious Lord, our paſt ingratitude; and mercifully direct our time to come.

Teach every paſſage of our yet remaining life, to expreſs an acknowledgment fit for thy mercies.

O make our ſenſes ſubject to our reaſon, and our reaſon entirely obedient to thee:

O make the whole Creation conſpire to thy honour; and all that depend on thee joyn together in thy praiſe.

This is the only praiſe thou expectſt from us; and the whole honour thou requireſt of thy Creatures.

That, by obſerving the orders thou appointeſt here, in this lower region of motion and change,

We may all grow up to be happy hereafter; in that ſtate of permanency and eternal reſt.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Capit. 4. Apoc.

WOrthy art Thou, O Lord our God, to receive glory and honor and power; becauſe Thou haſt created all things, and for thy will they are, and were created.

Hymn VI.

HArk, my ſoul, how every thing
Strives to ſerve our bounteous King:
Each a double tribute pays;
Sings its part, and then obeys.

Nature's chief and ſweeteſt Quire
Him with cheerful notes admire:

Chanting every day their Lauds;
While the grove their ſong applauds.

Though their voices lower be,
Streams have too their melody:
Night and day they warbling run;
Never pauſe, but ſtil ſing on.

All the flow'rs that guild the ſpring,
Hither their ſtill-muſick bring:
If heav'n bleſs them, thankful they
Smell more ſweet, and look more gay.

Only we can ſcarce afford
This ſhort Office to our Lord:
We, on whom his bounty flows;
All things gives, and nothing ows.

Wake for ſhame my ſluggiſh heart;
Wake, and gladly ſing thy part:
Learn of birds, and ſprings, and flow'rs,
How to uſe thy nobler pow'rs.

Call whole nature to thy aid;
Since 'twas He whole nature made:
Joyn in one Eternal Song,
Who to one God all belong.

Live for ever, glorious Lord!
Live by all thy works ador'd:
One in Three, and Three in One,
Thrice we bow to Thee alone. Amen.

Ant. The boundleſs Ocean of Being could not contain his ſtreams; but overflow'd upon pure nothing, and behold a beauteous world appear'd: Heaven

ven and Earth and all therein, from the highest Angel to the least grain of dust; all together the most perfect participation of his Essence.

℣. He spake the word, and they were made:

℟. He but commanded, and they were created.

Let us pray.

O Almighty Lord, the only wise and good Creator of the Universe; who mad'st all corporeal nature for the use of Man, and Man for his own felicity: Enlarge our souls, we beseech Thee, humbly to admire and adore thy infinite fulnes of Being in Thy self, and thy immense liberality of it to us; and mercifully carry on the whole Creation to its end: vouchsafing so to order all thy creatures about us, by thy grace, that they may attain their perfection in duly serving us, and we Ours in eternally injoying Thee; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. as pag. 22.

Monday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As pag. 26.*

Ant. To know Thee, O Lord, is the highest learning; and to see thy face, the only happiness.

Psal. XXI.

LEt us now consider, O Lord our God! let us thankfully remember what Thou art to us.

Thou art the great Beginning of our nature; and glorious end of all our actions.

Thou

Thou art the overflowing Source from whence we ſpring; and the immenſe Ocean into which we tend.

Thou art the free Beſtower of all we poſſeſs; and faithful promiſer of all we hope.

Thou art the ſtrong ſuſtainer of our lives: and ready Deliverer from all our enimies.

Thou art the merciful Scourger of our ſins; and bounteous Rewarder of our obedience.

Thou art the ſafe Conducter of our pilgrimage; and the eternal Reſt of our wearied ſouls.

Such words, alas, our narrownes is conſtrain'd to uſe, when we endeavour to ſpeak thy bounties.

Wider a little can our thoughts extend; yet infinitly leſs than the leaſt of thy mercies.

Tell us thy ſelf; one word of thine expreſſes more, than all the eloquence of Men and Angels.

Tell us Thy ſelf, O Thou mild inſtructer of the ignorant! what thou art to us.

Say to our Souls, Thou art our Salvation; but ſay it ſo that we may hear Thee.

Gladly will we run after the ſound of that voice; and hope by following it to find out Thee.

When we have found Thee once, O Thou joy of our hearts! never let us loſe thy light again.

Never let us turn our eyes from Theo; but ſtedily fix them on thy glorious face.

Suffer us not to go, till thou haſt given us thy bleſſing; and then may thy bleſſing bind us faſter to Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To know Thee, O Lord, is the higheſt learning; and to ſee thy face the only happines.

Ant. To know our ſelvs is the trueſt wiſdom; and to ſee our own poverty, the ſafeſt riches.

Psal. XXII.

LEt us now consider, O Lord our God! let us humbly remember, what we are to Thee.

We who, alas, are nothing in our selves; what can we be to thy Immensity?

Thou who art all things in thine own rich self; what canst thou receive from our poverty?

This only we are to Thee, O great Creator! the unthankful object of all thy bounties.

This only we are to Thee, O dear Redeemer! the unworthy cause of all thy sufferings.

Guilty we committed the crime; and thou with thine innocency undertook'st the punishment.

We went astray from the path of life; and thy mercy came down from heav'n to seek us.

To seek us in the wilderness where we had lost our selvs; and bring us home to the disciplin of thy love.

Lord, what are we, that thou should'st thus regard * such poor and vile and inconsiderable wretches!

What can our good will avail thy Bliss; that with so many charms thou woo'st us to love Thee!

What can our malice prejudice thy content; that thou threatnest so violently if we love thee not?

Is there, O my God, not felicity enough * in the sweetness alone of loving Thee?

Is there perhaps not misery enough * in living deriv'd of thy blisful love?

Yes, yes, dear Lord, and that thou knew'st; and that's the only cause * which mov'd thy goodness to court our affections.

Thou knew'st we else would cast away our selves; by doating on the follies of this deceitful world.

Thou knew'st the danger of our wilful nature; and therefore striv'st, by greatest fears and greatest hopes,

And

And all the wiſeſt arts of love and bounty, to draw us to thy ſelf and endow us with thy Kingdom.

Unhappy we! whoſe frowardneſs requir'd ſo ſtrange proceeding, * to force upon us our own ſalvation.

Happy we! whoſe wants have met ſo kind a hand; that needed but our emptines to engage him to fill us.

Happy yet more, that our Lord, who thus favours us now *, will at laſt even give us Himſelf.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To know our ſelves is the trueſt wiſdom; and to ſee our own Poverty, the ſafeſt riches.

Ant. Vanity of vanities, all is vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy Him.

Pſal. XXIII.

LOrd, without Thee, what's all the world to us, but a flying dream of baſe vanities?

* It promiſes indeed a Paradiſe of bliſs; but all it performs is an empty cloud.

Thine are the joys that ſhine fixt as the ſtars; and make the only ſolid heav'n.

Lord, without Thee, what are we to our ſelves, but the wretched cauſes of our own ruin?

We, till thou gav'ſt us Being, were purely nothing; more remov'd from happines, than the miſerableſt of thy creatures.

Now thou haſt made us, we wholly depend on Thee, and periſh immediatly if thou forſake us.

Thou, without us, art the ſame all-glorious Eſſence; brim-ful of thy own eternal felicity.

Without us, thy royal Throne ſtands firm for ever; and all the Powers of heav'n obey thy pleaſures.

Pity, O gracious Lord, our imperfect nature; whoſe every circumſtance is ſo contrary to Thine.

Thou

Thou dwel'ſt above in the Manſions of Glory; and we below in houſes of clay.

Thou art immortal, and thy day out-lives all time; we every moment go downwards to our grave.

Thou art immenſe, and thy preſence fills the heavens; but the Greateſt of us, alas, how little are we!

Two yards of air contain us while we live; and a few ſpans of earth ſuffice us at our death.

When, O my God, ſhall theſe diſtances meet together? when will theſe extremities embrace each other?

We know they once were miraculouſly joyn'd*, in the ſacred Perſon of thy eternal Son.

When the King of heav'n ſtoopt down to earth; and grafted into his own Perſon the nature of man.

We hope they once again ſhall be happily united*, in the bliſful viſion of thy glorious Self.

When the children of the earth ſhall be exalted to heav'n; and made partakers of thy divine nature.

But are there no means for us here below? O Thou infinitly high and glorious God!

Is there no way to approach towards Thee; and diminiſh, at leaſt, this uncomfortable diſtance?

None but the way of holy love: which none can attain but by thy free gift.

Nor muſt we ſinners dare to ask thou ſhould'ſt love us; being infinitly unworthy to be cal'd thy ſervants.

Rather let us humbly beg the grace we may love Thee; who art ſo many ways worthy of more than our hearts.

And yet, O deareſt Lord, unleſs thou firſt love us; and ſweetly draw us by thy gentle hand:

Never ſhall we be ſo happy as to love Thee; nor ever happy unleſs we love Thee.

O bounteous God! to all thy favours add this one, of making us eſteem Thee above them all.

Be thou to us our God and all things; and make us nothing in our own eys.

Be

Be thou our whole-everlasting delight; and let nothing else be any thing to us:

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy him.

Capit. Ephes. 6.

CHildren obey your Parents, in our Lord, for this is just: and you Fathers, provoke not your Children to anger; but bring them up in disciplin and the fear of our Lord. Servants be obedient to your Masters according to the flesh, with fear and trembling in the simplicity of your hearts, as to Christ: not serving to the eye as it were pleasing men, but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart; knowing whatever good any one shal do, that shal he receive of our Lord, whether he be bond or free. And you Masters, do the same things to them, forbearing threatnings; knowing that both their Lord and yours is in heav'n, and with Him is no acceptance of Persons.

Hymn VII.

LOrd, who shal dwel above with Thee,
There on thy holy Hill?
Who shal those glorious Prospects see,
That heav'n with gladnes fill?

Those happy Souls who prize that life
Above the braveſt here;
Whose greateſt hope, whose eag'reſt strife,
Is once to settle there.

They

They use this world, but value That;
That they supremely love:
They travel through this present state;
But place their home above.

Lord! who are they that thus chuse Thee,
But those Thou first didst chuse?
To whom Thou gav'st thy grace most free,
Thy grace not to refuse.

We of our selves can nothing do,
But all on Thee depend:
Thine is the work, and wages too;
Thine, both the way and end.

O make us stil our work attend,
And we'l not doubt our pay:
We will not fear a blessed end,
If thou but guide our way.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord!
Who giv'st to all things breath:
Glory to Thee, Eternal Word!
Who sav'st us by thy death:

Glory, O Blessed Spirit, to Thee
Who fill'st our hearts with love:
Glory to all the Mystick Three,
Who reign one God above. Amen.

Ant. He that fram'd the heart of man design'd it for himself; and bequeath'd it unquietnes, til possest of its Maker.

℣. Vanity of Vanities, all is Vanity:
℟. But to love our God, and attend his service.

Let us Pray.

O God, who alone art all in all things to us; and to whom we are nothing but wretched objects of thy bounty; which the more it flows upon us, the more we truly feel our own pure emptines and want of it! Encrease, we humbly beseech thee, this happy sense in thy servants, by the experience we every day have how unsatisfactory this world is: and grant that, finding it ordain'd by Thee, to breed and widen, not fill our capacity; we may make this only use of all the creatures here, to raise and heighten our desires of the infinite Self in Eternity; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with thee and the H. Ghost lives and reigns, one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. ——*As at Sunday Vespers pag.* 3

Monday Complin.

V. OUr help is in, &c. ——*As Pag.* 36.

Ant. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wisdom and all thy counsels tend to our happiness.

Psal. XXIV.

MY God, in every thing I see thy hand; in every passage thy gracious Providence.

Thou wisely govern'st the house thou hast built; and preventest with thy mercies all our wants.

Thou call'st us up in the early morning; and giv'st us light by the beams of thy Sun:

To labour every one in their proper Office; and fill the little place appointed them in the world.

Thou provid'st a rest for our weary Evening; and favour'st our sleep with a shady darkness:

To

To refresh our bodies in the peace of Night; and save the wast of our decaying spirits.

Again thou awak'st our drowsy eyes; and bid'st us return to our daily task.

Thus has thy wisdom mixt our life; and beauteously interwoven it of rest and work:

Whose mutual changes sweeten each other, and both prepare us for our greatest duty;

Of finishing here the work of our Salvation, to rest hereafter in thy holy place.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XXV.

LOrd, how thy bounty gives us all things else, * with a large and open hand!

Our Fields at once are cover'd with Corn; and our Trees bow under the weight of their fruit.

At once thou fill'st our Magazines with plenty; and send'st us whole show'rs of other blessings.

Only our time thou distill'st by drops; and never giv'st us two moments at once:

But tak'st away one when thou lendest another; to teach us the price of so rich a Jewel:

That we may learn to value every hour; and not childishly spend them on empty trifles:

Much less maliciously murther whole days; in pursuing a course of sin and shame.

Lord, as Thou thus hast taught our ignorance; so let thy grace enable our weakness.

Wisely to manage the time thou giv'st us, and still press on to new degrees of improvement:

That with our few, but well-spent years; we may purchase to our selves a blest eternity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XXVI.

IT was thy mercy too, O gracious Lord, to diſpen
by parcels our portion of time:
That the ſucceeding day may learn to grow wi
and correct its faults by experience of the paſt.
Elſe, were our Being all at once; as it ſhall be
the next Eternal Life.
Our ſins would have here no power to be repente
and then, alas, how deſperate were we!
We, who are born in the way to miſery; and, unle
we change, can never be happy.
We, who ſo often wilfully go aſtray; and, unle
we return, muſt periſh for ever.
O Thou, in whoſe indulgent hands * are both
Time and our Eternity!
Whoſe Providence gives every minute of our li
and governs the fatal period of our death.
O make us every Evening ſtill provide, to paſs w
comfort that important hour.
Make us ſtill ballance our accompts for heav'n;
ſtrive to increaſe our treaſures with Thee.
That, if we riſe no more to our acquaintance he
we may joyfully waken among thy bleſſed Angels:
There to unite our Hymns with Theirs; and jo
all together in one full Quire.
Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wiſd
and all thy Counſels tend to our happines.

Hymn VIII.

NOw, my Soul, the day is gone,
Which in the morn was thine:
Now its glaſs no more ſhall run,
Its Sun no longer ſhine.

True, alas! the day is gone;
O were it only so:
Is't not lost as well as done?
Cast up thy counts and know.

Are we so much nearer heav'n,
As to the grave we bow?
Has our sorrow made all ev'n,
And clear'd the debts we ow?

From what vice have we refrain'd,
To break the course of sin?
What new vertue have we gain'd,
To make us rich within?

Time is well bestow'd on those
Who well their time bestow:
VVhose main concern still forward goes;
VVhose hopes still riper grow.

VVho, when e're the clocks proclaim
Another hour is past,
Have an art to set their aim
And thoughts upon their Last.

That their last and happiest hour,
VVhich brings them to their home:
VVhere they sing, and bless the Pow'r
That made them thither come.

O my God, of life and death
The ever-living King!
Since Thou giv'st to all their breath,
May all thy glory sing.

Glory, honour, pow'r and praise
To the mysterious Three:
As at first begining was,
May now, and ever be. Amen.

Capit. 4. Epheſ.

BE angry and ſin not; let not the Sun go down upon your wrath; and contriſtate not the H. Spirit of God, in which you are ſeal'd to the day of Redemption. Let all bitterneſs, and anger, and indignation, and clamor, and blaſphemy, with all malice be taken away from you: be gentle one to another, and merciful; pardoning one another, as God alſo in Chriſt has pardon'd you.

Ant. Happily ends that day, whoſe evils end with it cancel'd by juſt contrition; happily begins that night which is introduc'd with aſpirations to our Eternal Reſt.

V. The day is thine, and the night is thine.

R. Lord, may thy grace, through both, breed up alſo Thine.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe gracious Providence vouchſafes to put us frequently in mind of our own and the worlds laſt end; by burying every day in the ſilent grave of night! Sweeten, we humbly beſeech Thee, and render familiar to our expectation Thoſe terrible periods of time, by our conſtant due uſe of this; even our accounts with Thee, and fit our ſelves for ſleep with a devout Compoſure of our ſouls to the Eternal reſt: and grant that our yielding ſo often and ſo eaſily at the ſummons of our drowſy humors, to ſuſpend for ſome hours all operations of the whole man may teach our ſouls to reflect themſelves into a more reaſonable willingneſs, when ever thou call'ſt, to leave our bodies in the bed of duſt, and paſs into the ſtate of their own perfect and ever-waking activity and bliſs, heighten'd by ſure hopes of a compleatly glorious

fying Resurrection; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe us we, &c. *As pag. 5. to the end.*

TUESDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.
Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Psal. XXVII.

FRom thee, O Lord, we derive our Being; and from the same Goodness our Continuance to be: if thou withdraw'st thy hand but a moment, we Instantly return to our first nothing.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

From all our enimys his Providence defends us; and covers our head in the day of danger: he sends in his grace to relieve our weakness; and disappoints the tentations that threaten to undo us.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Here his Almighty Power sustains our life, and mercifully allows us space to repent: that, by well employing the time he lends us, we may wisely provide for our own Eternity.

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

He still repeats his Blessings to us; and shall we neglect our duty to him? he freely bestows on us all our day; and shall we not spend half an hour in his service?

Come, let's adore our God that preserves us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn

Hymn IX.

COme let's adore the gracious hand,
That brought us to this light:
That gave his Angels ſtrict Command
To be our Guard this night.

VVhen we laid down our weary head,
And ſleep ſeal'd up our ey:
They ſtood and watcht about our bed;
To let no harm come nigh.

Now we are up, they ſtill go on,
And guide us through the day:
They never leave their Charge alone;
VVhat e're beſets our way.

And, O my Soul, how many ſnares
Lyſpred before our feet!
In all our joys, in all our cares,
Some danger ſtill we meet.

Sometimes the ſin does us o'retake,
And on our weakneſs win:
Sometimes our ſelves our ruine make;
And we o'retake the ſin.

O ſave us, Lord, from all thoſe darts,
That ſeek our ſouls to ſlay:
Save us, from us, and our falſe hearts;
Leſt we our ſelves betray.

Save us, O Lord; to Thee we cry,
From whom all bleſſings ſpring:
VVe on thy grace alone rely;
Alone thy glory ſing.

Glory

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord;
Thrice bleſſed Three in One!
Thy name at all times be ador'd,
Till time it ſelf be done. Amen.

Ant. If we receive all we have of God? why do we boaſt as if we had it of our ſelves?

Pſal. XXVIII.

NOt unto us, O Lord, not unto us; but to thine own bleſt Name give all the glory.

When we have apply'd our utmoſt cares, and us'd all the diligence that lies in our power:

VVhat can we do, but look up to Thee; and ſecond our endeavours with pray'rs for thy bleſſing?

When we have implor'd thy gracious mercy; and offer'd thee our deareſt Sacrifice to obtain it.

VVhat can we do, but ſubmit our hopes; and expect the event from thy free goodnes?

We know, and thou thy ſelf haſt taught us; unleſs thou defend'ſt the City, the Guard watches in vain.

VVe know, and our own experience tells us; unleſs thou reach forth thy hand, we are preſently in danger of ſinking.

Every moment of our day ſubſiſts by Thee; and every ſtep we take moves by thy ſtrength.

Even the line we now repeat, muſt beg its breath of Thee; and ſtop if thou deny'ſt it.

If Thou deny'ſt, who can compel thy Will; or call in queſtion thy Decrees?

Are we not all thy Creatures, O gracious God! and as helpleſs Children, hanging at the breſt of thy Providence?

Are we not all as clay in thy hands; to frame us into veſſels of what uſe thou pleaſeſt?

Behold

Behold we confeſs, O Lord, in Thee we live; in Thee we move and have our being.

All our ſufficiency proceeds from Thee; and all our ſucceſs depends on thy favour.

Others may tell us the way we ſhould go; but Thou alone canſt enable us to walk.

Others may tell us the way; but even they muſt firſt be taught by Thee.

They muſt be mov'd by Thee to act that charity; and ſo all at laſt is reſolv'd into Thee.

Should we preſume, O Lord, to divide thy grace; and proudly challenge any ſhare to our ſelves.

Thy mighty truth ſtands up againſt us; and our own infirmities plainly confute us.

Should'ſt thou ſeverely examine our hearts; and ask who works all their actions in them:

Sure we muſt needs bow down our heads; and from our low duſt humbly ſay:

Nothing are we, O Lord, but what thou haſt made us; nothing have we, but what thou haſt given us:

Only our ſins are entirely our own; which O may thy grace extinguiſh for ever.

O may all ſelf-preſumption dy in us; and our whole confidence live only in Thee.

May even our frailties make us more ſtrong; and our being nothing teach us to be humble.

So ſhall thy power, O God, be magnify'd in our weakneſs; and thy mercy triumph in relief of our miſery.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. If we receive all we have of God; why do we boaſt as if we had it of our ſelves?

Ant. God is my Saviour, whom ſhall I fear? God is my Protector, of what ſhall I be afraid?

Pſal.

Psal. XXIX.

THus we depend, and happy we in this dependence; did we but know our own true interest.

VVe and our whole Concerns are deposited with God; and where can we find a better hand to ensure them?

Is he not wise enough to chuse safely for us, who disposes all nature in such admirable order?

Has he not power to go through with his purpose, who commands the wills of men and Angels?

Wants he perhaps an inclination to favour us, who desires our felicity more than our own hearts?

He feeds the fowls of the air, and cloaths the lillies of the field.

Without his providence not a sparrow falls to the ground; and shall we mistrust his care for his children?

Under his government we have liv'd all this while; and can we now suspect he'l forsake us.

He has shewn his bounty in extraordinary graces; and will he deny us his lesser blessings?

He has freely bestow'd on us his dearest Son; how shall He not with Him give us all things else?

All that are truly useful to carry us on our way; and bring us at length to his eternal rest.

If our necessities be the effects of our folly; we must not presume he'l maintain us in our sins.

Rather we should strive to moderate our appetites; and correct the vices that have bred these miseries.

But, if our wants be innocent and pressing; he'l sooner do a miracle than break his word:

His word, which he so often has solemnly engag'd; so often prov'd by a thousand experiments.

Ask but the former ages, and they will tell you * the wonders he wrought in favour of his servants.

He

He multiply'd the oyl in the poor widows Cruse, and fed his Prophet by the service of a Raven.

He dry'd the Sea into a Path for his People; and melted the Rocks to refresh their thirst.

He made his Angels stewards of their provision, and nourisht them in the wilderness with the bread of heav'n.

Still, O my God, thy eternal charity retains * the same affections for them that rely on Thee.

Still thy all-seeing Wisdom governs the world; with the same immense unalterable goodnes.

Nay surely now the streams of thy mercy run more strong; and have wrought to themselves a larger channel.

Since thou brought'st down the waters from above the heav'ns; and openedst in thine own body a spring of life.

A spring of joy and bliss to revive our hearts; and overflow them with a torrent of everlasting pleasures.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. God is my Saviour, whom shall I fear? God is my Protector, of what shall I be afraid?

Ant. Seek first the Kingdom of God, and all things else shall be added to you.

Psal. XXX.

LEt us then sit down in peace, O my Soul! and rest secure in the bosom of providence.

Let us not disturb the order of those mercies, which our God has design'd us in his eternal counsels.

Every accident may be turn'd into vertue; and every vertue is a step to our glorious end.

If our affairs succeed, let us praise our great Benefactor;

factor; and think what he'l give us hereafter, who ſo favours us here.

If they miſcarry, let us yield to the will of heav'n; and learn by our croſſes in this world to betake us to the other.

What ever happens, let this be our conſtant rule; to provide for the future life, and be contented with the preſent.

Shall we not patiently accept a little evil *, from Him that has given us ſo much good?

Shall the being without ſome one thing we need not * more ſenſibly affect us, than the having all we need?

Ingrateful we! the common benefits we all enjoy * deſerve the thankſgiving of a whole life.

The air we breath in, and the Sun that ſhines on us; the water and the earth that ſo faithfully ſerve us.

The exerciſe of our ſenſes, and the uſe of our wits; if not in excellence, at leaſt to ſome degree.

All theſe, O Lord, thou generally giv'ſt to the Good, and to the Bad; and for the leaſt of theſe none can praiſe thee enough.

What ſhall we ſay to thoſe high ſupernatural bleſſings; the Son of God to redeem us, and Heav'n to reward us?

VWhat ſhall we ſay? can we yet complain, becauſe ſome few perhaps are more proſperous than we?

Should we not rather look down on the many below us; and be thankful to ſee our ſelves more favor'd than they?

Should we not reckon o're the miſeries of mankind; and bleſs our God that has ſo far preſerv'd us?

Had we ſome deſperate Canker breeding on our face; or noiſom leproſy ſpreading o're our skin.

(Theſe we muſt all confeſs are incident to our nature; and more than theſe due to our ſins;)

VVhat would we give to be as now we are? how gladly change for a moderate affliction?

'Tis but interpreting our worſt condition well; and find motives enough for our gratitude to God.

'Tis but interpreting our beſt condition frowardly and find defects enough to think our ſelvs miſerable.

Did we adore, as we ought, the Wiſdom of our God; we ſhould eaſily truſt Him to rule his own world.

Could we underſtand the ſecret character of his Decrees; we ſhould read in each ſyllable a perfect harmony.

Teach us, O Thou bleſt Enlightner of our minds, teach us to expound thy actions in a fair ſenſe.

Suffer us not to follow our private ſpirit; leſt we create to our ſelvs a voluntary miſery.

Still let us conſtrue the afflictions thou ſend'ſt us as meant to correct, and not to deſtroy us.

To prevent ſome ſin, or practiſe ſome vertue; and when we need our croſſes no longer, thou'lt take them away.

Mean-while, O gracious Lord, make us wait thy time; and not impatiently preſcribe limits to thee.

Make us rejoyce that our lots are in thy hands: but O, let thy mercy chuſe favourably for us.

Diſpoſe as thou pleaſeſt our condition here; only our portion hereafter, let it be with thy Bleſſed.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Seek firſt the Kingdom of God; and all things elſe ſhall be added to you. *Our Father &c.*

Firſt Leſſon.

HAve confidence in our Lord with all thy heart, and rely not on thine own prudence: in all thy ways

ways think on Him, and he will direct thy steps. Be not wise in thine own conceit: fear God, and depart from evil. The greater thou art, so much the more humble thy self; and thou shalt find grace before God: for, the power of God only is great, and he is honor'd of the humble. Seek not the things that are too high for thee; nor search into those that are above thy strength: but the things which God has commanded thee, think always on them, and in many of his works be not curious; since 'tis not necessary for thee to see with thine eyes those things that are hidden. Place thy treasure in the precepts of the Highest, and it shall profit thee more than gold. Lay up thy alms in the heart of the poor, and it shall obtain for thee against all evil: above the shield of the mighty, and above the spear, it shall fight against the enemy. In all thy gifts shew a cheerful countenance, and dedicate thy tyths with gladness. Give to the Highest, according to what He has given thee; and with a good eye do according to the ability of thy hands: for our Lord is thy rewarder, and he will repay thee seven times as much. When the ways of a man please our Lord, he will convert even his enemies to peace. The heart of a man disposes his way; but it pertains to our Lord to direct his steps. He that is patient is better than the strong; and he that rules over his mind, than the Conqueror of Cities. There is no wisdom, there is no prudence, there is no counsel against our Lord: the Horse is prepar'd for the day of battle; but our Lord gives salvation.

R VVell may we give thee, O Lord, some part of what we have, since we receiv'd of thee even all we have: well may we give with gladness to Thee; since thy bounty rewards us with so great advantage. * O make us still mistrust our selves, and with an humble confidence rely on Thee. Without thy blessing our

labors are in vain; and againſt thy decrees no pollicy can ſucceed: but if we humbly ſubmit to thee, thou wilt direct us; if we keep thy commandments, thou wilt defend us. * O make us——

Second Leſſon.

WHen thou com'ſt to the ſervice of God, ſtand in juſtice and fear, and prepare thy ſoul for tentation. What ever is brought upon thee receive, and in thy ſorrow bear up, and when thou art humbled have patience: for gold and ſilver are try'd in the fire; and acceptable men in the furnace of affliction. Believe God, and he will recover thee: order thy ways aright, and hope in Him; keep his fear, and grow old therein. You who fear our Lord expect his mercy; decline not from him, leſt you fall: believe him, and your reward ſhall not miſcarry. You who fear our Lord hope in him; and mercy ſhall come to you for your refreſhment: love him, and your hearts ſhall be illuminated. Behold the generations of men; and know that none has hop't in our Lord, and been confounded. Who ever continued in his commandments and was forſaken; or call'd upon him, and he deſpiſed him? God is compaſſionate and merciful, and will pardon ſins in the day of tribulation; and protect all thoſe that ſeek him in truth. Wo to the double heart and wicked lips, and the hands that work evil, and the ſinner that goes on the earth two ways. Wo to them that are of diſſolute heart; who believe not God, and therefore ſhall not be protected by him. Wo to them that have loſt patience, and forſaken the right Path, and declin'd into perverſe ways: what will they do when our Lord ſhall begin to look into them?

R. Teach us, O gracious Lord, to begin our works with

with fear; and go on with obedience, and finish them with love: and after all, sit humbly down in hope, and with a chearful confidence look up to thee; * Whose promises are faithful, and rewards infinite. All this we may do for men, and yet they fail us; we may fear and obey, and they forget our service; we may love and hope, and they neglect our affections: only Thou O Lord our God, whom we no way can benefit, dost every way oblige us *; Whose promises——

Third Lesson.

BEcause sentence is not speedily pronounc't against the wicked, the children of men commit evil without fear: but though a sinner offend a hundred times, and be forborn by patience, I know it shall be well with them that fear God. There are just men to whom evil things happen, as though they had done the works of the impious; and there are impious who live secure, as if they had the deeds of the just: and this also I judg most vain. The just and the wise and their works are in the hands of God; yet no man knows whether he be worthy of love or hatred: but all things are reserv'd incertain for the time to come; because all things happen alike to the good and to the bad. As is the vertuous, so is the sinner; and as the perjur'd, so he that swears the truth: by this the hearts of men are fill'd with malice and contempt while they live; and after are led away into Hell. I turn'd me to another thing, and saw under the Sun; that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, nor bread to the wise, nor riches to the learned, nor favour to men of skill: but time and chance in all things.

R. And sure 'tis fittest so: for, what can an infinite

Power, and Wisdom, and Goodness do, but that which is best? Lord I submit and adore thy Providence, which scatters these temporal things with a seeming negligence; as trifles of so little importance, that they signifie neither love nor hatred. * Nothing but heav'n is indeed considerable; nothing but Eternity deservs our esteem. Fix thou our steps, O Lord, that we stagger not at the uneven motions of the world; but steddily go on to our glorious home: not censuring our journy by the weather we meet; nor turning out of the way for any accident that befals us. * Nothing but——

Glory be, &c. * Nothing but——

Pause, &c. Then Lauds: Or, if Matins *alone be said, end as follows.*

Ant. I saw the bright Sun shew his flaming eyes, and behold a thousand rays fill'd the ayr, and beauteously guilded the earth: his glorious face but maskt it self in a cloud, and immediatly they vanisht away, and their place was to be found no more: and I said, such, O my God, just such is the stability of every creature.

V. Even the line we now repeat must beg its breath of Thee;

R. And stop if Thou deny'st it.

Let us pray.

O God the eternal Source and Necessity of Being, on whose free overflowing that of thy whole Creation every moment depends! strike we beseech Thee our hearts with a continual dread and reverence of thy absolute Dominion, which, should it but never so little suspend thy Bounty, we should instantly vanish all into nothing: and grant, that, as we know thou preserv'st this world, to grow daily riper for the

Other,

Other, to which thou hast ordain'd it; we may by thy grace so husband our time here, as in the next life to possess thy Eternity: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Tuesday Lauds.

O God incline, &c. *As pag. 14.*

Ant. Praise our Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Psal. XXXI.

BE thou eternally ador'd, O God of our Salvation; and may thy praises be sung by thy servants for ever.

When our first Parents had d sobey'd thy precepts; to the ruine of themselvs, and their whole posterity.

Thy mercy immediately provided a remedy; and graciously promis'd a powerful Redeemer.

A Redeemer that should conquer sin and death; and crush in pieces the Serpents head.

A Redeemer that should fully repair the breaches of man-kind; and render our condition better than before.

Enlightning our eyes with a clearer view of those excellent truths that belong to our peace;

And supporting our nature with a stronger grace, to bear us safely on through all encounters;

Till we arrive at the land of rest; and be receiv'd for ever into that glorious Kingdom.

O Blessed JESU, our strength, our guide; who know'st and pittiest our weak capacities:

Who

Who, in thy tender care, hast contriv'd such means, that nothing can undo us but our own perverſnes.

How easie hast thou made the way to heav'n! how light is the burthen thou lay'st on thy followers!

'Tis but to love Thee, our greatest Benefactor; and we perfectly fulfil every branch of thy Law.

'Tis but desiring to see Thee, our supream Beatitude; and we are sure to possess an eternity of joy.

Blessed, O my God, be the wisdom of thy Providence; that alone knows the way to draw good out of evil.

That not only restores us to our first degree; but makes even our fall rebound us to a greater height.

Lord, as thy goodnes turns all things to the advantage of thy Elect; O may the Elect praise thy goodnes in all things.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. XXXII.

ADmirable wert thou, O Lord, in thy merciful promise; but infinitely more, in thy wonderful performance.

Thou didst not depute an Angel to supply thy place; nor entrust so tender a work to the manage of a Seraphin:

But Thy self didst bow the Heav'ns and come down; and with thy own blest hands work our Redemption.

Thy self didst take upon thee our frail nature; and vouchsafe to be born of an humble Virgin.

Condescending to the weaknesses of a child; a child whose Parents were poor and unesteem'd in the world.

Not declining the mean entertainment of a stable: O, how unfit for the birth of the King of Heav'n!

But

But contenting thy ſelf with the cradle of a manger; and the uneaſy lodging on a bed of ſtraw.

Refuſing the ſoft accomodations of the rich; to undergo the inconveniencies of a poor ſtranger.

Only the faithful *Joſeph* ſtood waiting on Thee; and provided, as he was able, for his helples family:

Only thy pious Mother dearly embrac't Thee; and wrapt thy tender limbs in litle clouts.

Wonder O heavens, and be amaz'd O earth; and every creature humbly bow your heads:

Bow and adore this incomprehenſible myſtery; *the WORD was made fleſh, and dwelt among us.*

But moſt of all, we who are moſt concern'd; the baniſht children of unfortunate *Adam*:

Let us bow down our faces to the duſt; and proſtrate adore ſo unſpeakable a mercy.

Behold thus low my Saviour ſtoopt for me; to check the pride of my corrupted nature.

Behold thus low He ſtoopt to take me from the ground; and raiſe me to the felicities of his own Kingdom.

Lift up thy voice with joy, O my ſoul; and ſing Hoſanna to the new born JESUS.

Call all the bleſſed Angels to celebrate his birth, and repeat afreſh that heav'nly Anthem.

Glory be to God on high,* on earth peace, towards men of good will.

Lift up thy voice aloud, O my ſoul! and to the Quires of heav'n joyn the muſick of the Church,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XXXIII.

REjoyce all you faithful Nations of the earth, when you hear the ſweet Name of our dear Redeemer.

Rejoyce,

Rejoyce, and, with your bended knees and hearts, adore the bleſſed JESUS.

He is the Son of the ever-living God; equally participating the glories of his Father.

He is that great *Meſſias* whom the Prophets foretold, and all the ancient Saints ſo long expected.

At length, in the fulnes of time, he came; to viſit in Perſon our miſerable world:

He came with his hands full of miracles; and every miracle full of mercy:

He made the crooked become ſtraight; and the lame to walk and leap for joy.

He open'd the ears of the deaf to hear; and gave ſight to them that were born blind:

He looſen'd the tongues of the dumb to ſpeak: O may he govern ours to ſing his praiſe!

He clens'd the leprous by the word of his mouth; and heal'd their diſeaſes who but toucht his garment.

To the poor he reveal'd the treaſures of his Goſpel; and taught the ſimple the myſteries of his Kingdom.

He caſt out Devils by the command of his Will; and forc't them to confeſs and adore his Perſon.

He rais'd the dead from the grave to life; the dead that was four days buried and corrupted:

Nay even Himſelf, being ſlain for us on the Croſs, and his tomb made faſt and ſecur'd with a guard.

He rais'd again by his own victorious power; and carry'd up our nature into the higheſt heav'ns.

All theſe ſtupendious ſigns, O glorious JESU! were done by the hand of Thy Almighty mercy:

To witneſs thy truth with the ſeal of heav'n; and endear thy Precepts with obliging miracles:

That thus engag'd we might believe in Thee; and, obeying thy Law, be eternally ſav'd.

O Let not all this love, dear Lord, be loſt; by ſo many Tokens ſo kindly expreſt.

One

One miracle more we humbly beg; but one as ſtrange and hard as any of the reſt.

Soften our ſtony hearts into a tender ſenſe * of thy great goodnes and their own true duty.

Raiſe our dead ſpirits from this heavy earth, to dwell with Thee in the land of the Living:

That, as we here admire thy bounteous Power, and daily ſing the wonders of thy Grace;

We may hereafter adore thy Bleſſed Self, and ſing eternally the wonders of thy Gory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Praiſe our Lord, O my ſoul, and forget not all his benefits.

Capit. Jude. *v.* 24, 25.

TO Him who is able to preſerve you without ſin, and ſet you immaculate before the ſight of his glory, in exultation at the coming of our Lord JESUS Chriſt: to the only God our Saviour, by JESUS Chriſt our Lord, be glory and magnificence, Empire and Power, before all ages, and now, and to all ages for ever, Amen.

Hymn X.

LEt others take their courſe,
And ſing what Name they pleaſe:
Let wealth or beauty be their Theme;
Such empty ſounds as theſe.

For me, I'le ne're admire
A lump of burniſht clay:
Howe're it ſhines, it is but duſt;
And ſhall to duſt decay.

Sweet

Sweet JESUS is the Name
My Song ſhall ſtill adore:
Sweet JESUS is the charming word,
That does my life reſtore.

WHen I am dead in grief;
Or, which is worſe, in ſin:
I call on JESUS, and he hears,
And I to live begin.

WHerefore to thee bright Name,
Behold, thus low I bow;
And thus again: yet is all this
Far leſs than what I ow.

Down then, down both my knees,
Still lower to the ground;
WHile, with mine eys and voice lift up,
Aloud theſe lines I ſound.

Live glorious King of heav'n,
By all thy heav'n ador'd:
Live gracious Saviour of the world,
Our chief, and only Lord.

Live, and for ever may
Thy Throne eſtabliſht be:
For ever may all hearts and tongues
Sing Hymns of praiſe to Thee. Amen.

Ant. Behold our faithful Lord has remembred his word: He has raiſed up among us the long-expected Prophet like *Moſes*, and put his word in his mouth, and He hath taught us.

V. He has lead us out of the bondage of *Ægypt*.

R. And made us way to the true Land of *Canaan*.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, to preſerve in reach of happines thoſe whom thou preſerv'ſt in Being, ſent'ſt down in the fulneſs of time (as thy mercy ancient as our miſery had promiſed) the true *Meſſias* to ſave the world from the ruine into which *Adams* fall had plung'd it! Fill our ſouls, we beſeech thee, through deep admiration of this thy exceſſive bounty, with an overflowing love of Thy ſelf, infinitely fuller of Goodnes than ev'n thy ſelf canſt expreſs to us: and grant that this love, may ſo powerfully endear to us our heav'nly Maſters ruleing Precepts and Example, that our perfect obſerving them may reciprocally raiſe this love, till it fit us for our only Bliſs, the eternal enjoyment of Thee; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Tueſday Veſpers.

IN the Name, &c. As *Page* 26.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods? who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Pſal. XXXIV.

SPeak no more proudly vain duſt; nor provoke any longer the living God.

Seal up thy lips in humble ſilence; and tremblingly remember his dreadful judgments.

Remember how the earth open'd it ſe'f; and ſwallow'd up alive ſo many thouſands.

Remember how the clouds rain'd fire and brimſtone; and buried whole Cities in their own aſhes.

Remember how the general deluge o'reſpred the the world, and ſwept away almoſt all man-kind.

Remember, and ask the cauſe of all this ruin; and tell it aloud to the bold offender!

Tell him, 'twas ſin, and ſuch as his, that drew upon them ſo ſwift deſtruction.

Sin threw the Angels down from heav'n; and chain'd them up in eternal darkneſs.

Sin baniſht *Adam* out of Paradiſe; and turn'd that delicious garden into a field of weeds.

O God, how terrible is thy mighty arm; when Thou ſtretcheſt it forth to be aveng'd on thine enimies!

O ſin, how fatal is thy deſperate malice; that pulls on our heads all the thunder of heav'n!

O my ſoul, how dull and ſenſleſs are we; to ſleep ſecure, as if all were ſafe!

Can we repeat theſe amazing truths; and not tremble, at the wrath of the divine juſtice?

Can we conſider the deplorable end of ſinners; and ſtill go on in the ways of ſin?

Even while we ſing thy praiſes, O glorious Lord! our very duty ſhould fear before Thee:

What ſhould corrupted nature, then, do; when it ſees its ſelf ready to offend Thee?

What ſhould a guilty Conſcience do; when it ſees it ſelf ruin'd by offending Thee?

Strike thou our Hearts, O Thou infinite Majeſty! with an awful reverence of thy great Name.

Correct our many levities into a pious ſadnes; and break our proud ſpirits to bow to Thee:

Still may our conſciences cry aloud within us; dare you commit this evil, and ſin againſt your God?

Dare you commit this evil, and undo your ſelves? and plunge your own Souls in everlaſting Torments?

Forbid

Forbid so rash a madness, gracious Lord! and make thy judgments on others, mercies to us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, amiable in mercies!

Psal. XXXV.

WIpe away the tears from thine eys, O my soul! and clear thy heart from all clouds of despair.

He that's thus infinite in power to punish *, is full as infinite in goodness to save.

How often have we broken his divine Commands; yet still his earth sustains and servs us!

How often have we abus'd our fulness of bread; yet still his clouds shower plenty upon us!

Himself with his own Almighty Word confin'd the waters; and sharply reproacht their officiousness to destroy.

Hitherto shall you come, and no farther; and here will I stay your proud waves.

Only the ambitious Angels find no forgiveness; because their obstinacy refuses to seek it:

Else, could tho'e rebel-spirits disclaim their crimes; and turn again to obey their Maker:

His clemency would soon revoke their sentence; and restore them to shine in their first bright seats.

But O! the excess of mercy vouchsaft to *Adam*; and to us, dust and ashes, his posterity!

For whom the soveraign King of heav'n * humbled Himself to descend upon earth.

Leading a poor laborious life; and suffering a painful ignominious death:

Only to teach us how to live, and how to dy; and what in both to aim at.

Thy mercies, Lord, are above all thy works; and this above all thy mercies.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, amiable in mercies!

Ant. Dreadful art thou, O Lord, in the terror of thy Judgments; but infinitely more amiable in the sweetness of thy mercies.

Psal. XXXVI.

STill let us sing the mercies of our God; and hold and shake a little longer this sweet key.

When we, alas! lay buried in the abyss of nothing his own free goodnes first cal'd us into Being.

He fashion'd our limbs in our mothers womb; and fill'd our Nurses brest with milk.

He enlarg'd our little steps when we began to go and carefully preserv'd our helpless infancy:

Commanding even his Angels to bear us in their hands; lest we dash our feet against a stone.

How many dangers have we happily escapt; and not one of them but was govern'd by his Providence!

How many blessings do we daily receive; and not one of them but proceeds from his bounty!

He provided Tutors to instruct our youth; and plant in our tender minds the seeds of vertue.

He appointed Pastors to feed our souls; and safely guide them in the ways of Bliss.

He founded his Church on an immovable Rock to render our Faith firm and secure.

He seal'd his love with Sacraments of grace; to breed and nourish in us the life of charity.

All this thou haſt done, O merciful Lord! the wiſe Diſpoſer of heav'n and earth.

All this thou haſt done, and ſtill goeſt on *, by infinite ways to gain us to thy love.

Thou command'ſt us to ask, and promiſeſt to grant; thou inviteſt us to ſeek, and aſſur'ſt us to find.

Thou vouchſaf'ſt even thy ſelf to ſtand at the dore and knock; and, if we open, thou entreſt and fill'ſt our hearts with joy.

If we forget thee, thou renew'ſt afreſh our memory; if we fly from thee, thou ſtill find'ſt ſome means to recal us.

If we defer our amendment, thou patiently ſtay'ſt for us; and when we return, thou open'ſt thy arms to imbrace us.

Surely, O my God! from all eternity * Thou haſt caſt thy gracious eye upon us.

Surely thy merciful hand has ſign'd our lot; and mark't us out for thy everlaſting favors.

We know thy ways are in the deep abyſs; and none can ſound the bottom of thy counſels:

Yet may we ſafely look on the flowing ſtreams; and gather this comfort from their gentle courſe.

When we were not, thou freely lov'dſt us; Thou wilt not forſake us, now we ſtrive to love Thee:

When we had loſt our way, thou ſought'ſt after us; thou wilt not refuſe us, now we ſeek after thee.

Lord, all we have is deriv'd from thee; and all we expect can come from none but thy ſelf.

Accompliſh thine own bleſt purpoſe in us; and finiſh theſe happy beginnings towards us:

For our hopes are great, thou haſt choſen us to thy glory: ſince already thou ſo kindly haſt diſpos'd us by thy grace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Dreadful art Thou, O Lord, in the terrors of thy judgments; but infinitely more amiable in the ſweetnes of thy mercies.

Capit. Rom. 13.

LEt every ſoul be ſubject to the higher Pow'rs; for there is no Power but of God; and they that be, are ordain'd of God: who ever therefore reſiſts the Power reſiſts the ordinance of God; and they who reſiſt purchaſe to themſelves damnation. For Princes are not a terror to good, but evil works. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the Power? do that which is good, and thou ſhalt have praiſe of it; for he is the miniſter of God to thee for good: but, if thou doſt evil, fear, for he bears not the ſword in vain; for he is the miniſter of God, a revenger to wrath on him that does evil. Wherefore be ſubject to what is ſo neceſſary; not only for wrath, but alſo for conſcience. And for this cauſe do you alſo pay tribute; for they are the miniſters of God, ſerving to this very purpoſe. Render therefore to all their dues; tribute, to whom tribute; cuſtom, to whom cuſtom; fear, to whom fear; honor, to whom honor. Ow no man any thing, but to love one another; for he who loves has fulfill'd the Law.

Hymn XI.

FAin would my thoughts fly up to Thee,
Thy peace ſweet Lord to find:
But when I offer, ſtill the world
Lays clogs upon my mind.

Sometimes I climb a little way,
And thence look down below:

How

How nothing, there, do all things seem,
That here make such a show!

Then round about I turn my eys,
To feast my hungry sight:
I meet with heav'n in every thing;
In every thing delight.

I see thy Wisdom ruling all;
And it with joy admire:
I see my self among such hopes,
As set my heart on fire.

When I have thus triumph't a while,
And think to build my nest:
Some cross conceits come fluttering by,
And interrupt my rest.

Then to the earth again I fall,
And from my low dust cry;
'Twas not in my wing, Lord, but thine,
That I got up so high.

And now, my God, whether I rise,
Or still ly down in dust:
Both I submit to thy blest will;
In both on Thee I trust.

Guide thou my way, who art thy self
My everlasting End:
That every step, or swift, or slow,
Still to thy self may tend.

To Father, Son, and H. Ghost,
One Consubstantial Three,
All highest praise, all humblest thanks,
Now, and for ever be. Amen.

Ant.

Ant. What heart can resist the great King of Kings terrible, and amiable; and mightily shewing Both, in glorious miracles of vengeance and love.

V. His right hand holds a golden Scepter:

R. And his left a flaming sword.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by hopes and fears, the main swayers of our nature here, hast graciously provided to counterpoise our weight downwards, and sustain our faint progress up to Thee in thy Kingdom! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the many notorious Examples of thy dreadful judgments on obstinate and incorrigible sinners may strongly over-aw our vices and impenitence; and thy many more eminent instances of indulgence and mercy to the penitent and truly desirous of vertue may incourage our weakness and make us effectually endeavour to gain it, by the abundant and surely efficacious means thou hast vouchsafed in thy Church; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. As *Page* 36.

Tuesday Complin.

V. Our help is in, &c. *As Pag.* 36.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, all goodness and patience; and we, alas, all sin and disobedience.

Psal. XXXVII.

GOod God, how extreamly ingrateful are we! how strangely insensible of our manifest duty!

Every creature hears thy voice, but we; every thing lives by rule, but we.

The

The Sun obſerves his conſtant riſing; and ſets exactly at his appointed time.

The Sun ſtands ſtill, if thou commandeſt; and even goes back, to obey thy will.

And yet the Sun pretends no reward; nor looks to be plac'd in a higher heav'n.

We who expect thoſe glorious promiſes; and aim no lower than the heav'n of heav'ns.

Shall we forget the law of our God; that only inſtructs us to perfect our ſelvs?

VVe who are bought by the blood of JESUS; and freely redeem'd by his ſacred Croſs.

Shall we neglect ſo gracious a Saviour, whoſe only deſign is to draw us to his love?

Shall we neglect ſo generous a love; whoſe only effect is to make us happy?

O may thy holy will, dear Lord, be all our rule; and thy gracious hand our only guide:

O may thy infinite goodneſs engage us to love Thee; and thy bleſſed love prepare us to enjoy Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XXXVIII.

WHat did I ſay, O Lord my God! we guide not our lives by thy ſtrait rules?

It was too mild and gentle a reproof, for us who quite contradict thy Laws.

What thou forbidſt we eagerly purſue; and what thou command'ſt our frowardnes ſtill reſiſts.

We boldly converſe with temptation and ſin; which thy charity adviſes us to fly like death.

We timorouſly fear a loſs or frown; where Thou bidſt us proceed with undaunted courage.

We govern our actions by our own wild fancies; and expect thy Providence ſhould comply with our humors.

We

VVe would have Thee relieve us when we liſt; and rain and ſhine as we think fit.

Pardon, O gracious Lord, this rude perverſnes; and faſhion our ſpirits to ſubmit to Thee.

Make us exactly obſerve what Thou preſcrib'ſt; how bitter ſo ever it taſts to our ſenſe:

We are ſure thy wiſdom knows our infirmities; we are ſure thy Goodnes delights in our relief.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XXXIX.

'TWas not alone to make the day; that Thou, O Lord, did'ſt make the Sun:

But to teach us theſe pious Leſſons; and write them plain as its own beams:

So ſhould our light ſhine forth to others; and ſo our charity warm their coldneſs:

So, when they ſay we are under a cloud, we ſhould, like the Sun, be really above it:

And, though we appear ſometimes Eclipſt, or even extinguiſht in a night of ſorrow.

Still we ſhould ſhine to our ſelves and Thee; and ſtill go on the ways of light.

Still, like the regular Sun, unchangedly expect the appointed periods of bright and dark.

Only in this we gladly diſagree; and bleſt be our God who made the difference.

Not like the Sun, that every night goes down; and muſt at laſt be quite put out.

VVhen we have finiſht here our courſe; and ſeem to ſet to this dark earth:

We hope to riſe and ſet no more; but ſhine perpetually in a brighter heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, all goodnes and patience; and we, alas, all ſin and diſobedience.

Hymn XII.

BLeſſed, O Lord, be thy wiſe grace;
That governs all our day:
And to the night aſſigns its place,
To reſt us in our way.

If works the laboring hand impair,
Or thoughts the ſtudious mind:
Both are conſider'd by thy care,
Both fit refreſhment find.

Fit to relieve their preſent ſtate;
Fit to prepare the next:
VVhile we are taught to meditate
This plain and uſeful Text:

As every Night lays down our head,
And morning ope's our eys;
So ſhall the duſt be once our bed,
And ſo we hope to riſe:

To riſe, and ſee that beauteous light
Spring from thoſe eys of Thine;
Not to be check't by any night,
But clear for ever ſhine.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtill may He be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd. Amen.

Capit.

Capit. 1 Pet. 4.

THe end of all is at hand; be wiſe therefore, and watch in prayers: but above all have mutual charity continually among your ſelves; for charity covers a multitude of ſins. Uſe hoſpitality one towards another, without murmuring: every one as he has receiv'd grace, miniſtring the ſame one towards another; as good diſpenſers of the manifold grace of God. If any man ſpeak, as the words of God; if any man miniſter, as of the Power which God gives: that in all things God may be honored by JESUS Chriſt; to whom is Glory and Empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Ant. The Sun runs its Courſe, or ſtands ſtill, or goes back, as thou command'ſt; the raging Sea grows calm, nay divides its waves at thy word: only Thine own Iſrael reſiſt the voice of their God.

V. A Rod of Direction is the Scepter of thy Kingdom:

R. Swaying man to obſerve the diſcipline of life.

Let us Pray.

O Gracious Lord, whoſe laws are but neceſſary Rules of Soul-ſaving love, and whoſe Commands are but efficacious Adviſes of what our nature requires to grow happy! Quicken, we beſeech Thee, the ſlackneſs of our obedience to them, by often reflecting on this thy generous Goodnes: and grant, that the ready obſervance paid by all other creatures to thy leaſt will in ſerving us, may ſo reproach our perverſe reſiſting the guidance of thy ſweet ſpirit, towards our own only good, which thou kindly call'ſt thy Service; that we may feel our ſelvs confounded with ſhame at our notorious follies, and be henceforth apter to learn, by all the

the world about us, our duty to Thee; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchſafe us, &c. *As Pag.* 43, *to the end.*

WEDNESDAY MATINS.

Introduction, As Page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that governs us.
Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

Pſal. XL.

HE is our great and ſoveraign Lord; the abſolute King of heav'n and earth: he ſees at once the whole frame of all things; and thorowly comprehends their various natures.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

To every creature he appoints a fit Office; and guides all their motions in perfect order: till he has wrought his glorious deſign, to finiſh the world in a beauteous cloze.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

All theſe he governs with infinite wiſdom; and all for the good of them that love him: his counſels are deep, and beyond our reach; but all his ways are juſt and merciful.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

He governs his enimys with a rod of iron, and puniſhes their wilfulneſs with eternal miſeries: but his ſervants he bleſſes with the priviledg of children; and provides for their duty a rich inheritance.

Come, let's adore our God that governs us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XIII.

OPen thine eys, my Soul, and see
Once more the light returns to thee:
Look round about, and chuse the way
Thou mean'st to travel o're to day.

Think on the dangers thou may'st meet,
And always watch thy sliding feet:
Think where thou once hast faln before;
And mark the place, and fall no more.

Think on the helps thy God bestows;
And cast to steer thy life by those:
Think on the sweets thy soul did feel,
When thou didst well, and do so still.

Think on the pains that shall torment
Those stubborn sins that ne're repent:
Think on the joys which wait above,
To crown the head of holy love.

Think what at last will be thy part,
If thou go'st on where now thou art:
See life and death set thee to chuse;
One thou must take, and one refuse.

O my dear Lord, guide thou my course,
And draw me on with thy sweet force:
Still make me walk, still make me tend,
By Thee my way, to Thee my end.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity:
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, still be done. Amen.

Am.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come, when God will deſtroy all that work iniquity.

Pſal. XLI.

WHy do you laugh, unhappy wretches, who tire your ſelvs in the ways of ſin?

Ways that indeed ſeem ſmooth at firſt; but lead to danger, and end in ruine.

Why do you boaſt your pleaſant life, who ly aſleep in the arms of death?

Awake, and chaſe the dream away, that deludes your ſick heads with empty fancies.

Awake, and fill your eys with tears; and ſadly look on your real miſeries.

Whither, alas, will your ſouls be hurry'd; when in cold deſpair you ſigh away your laſt faint breath?

They ſhall fly amaz'd from the ſight of heav'n; and hide their guilty ſelvs in eternal darkneſs.

There they ſhall dwell with intolerable pains; weeping and wailing, and lamenting for ever.

Their Underſtanding ſhall ſit as in a deep dungeon; and think on no hing but its own calamities.

Their Will ſhall be heightn'd to a madneſs of deſire; and perpetually rackt with the deſpair of obtaining.

Their Memory ſhall ſerve but to renew their ſorrows; and their whole ſouls be drown'd in a ſea of bitterneſs.

They ſhall wiſh the Mountains to fall upon them; and cry to the Hils to cover them.

But nothing ſhal fall on them but the wrath of God; nor cover them but their own confuſion.

There, every vice ſhal have its proper torment; prodigiouſly bred out of its own corruption.

The Laſcivious ſhal burn in unquenchable fire; perpetually flaming from their own paſſions.

The Glutton and the Drunkard ſhall vainly ſigh for a drop of water to cool their tongues.

The furious Colerick ſha'l rage like mad Dogs; and the ſpiteful Envious gnaw their own bowels.

The riches of the Coverous ſhall be as thorns in their ſides; and the Proud be thrown down to the bottom of contempt.

The Slothful ſhal miſerably deplore their loſt time; and languiſh with grief for their ſtupid negligence.

But O, what horrid pangs ſhall ſeize them all; and wound and pierce the very center of their ſoul!

When they ſhall ſee themſelvs eternally depriv'd of the bright and blisful Viſion of God.

When they ſhall ſee themſelvs eternally baniſht from the ſweet and gracious preſence of JESUS.

That God who made them to injoy his glory; that JESUS who redeem'd them to be heirs of his felicity.

Then they ſhall curſe the day of their birth; and the unfortunate companions that inveagled them to ſin.

They ſhall curſe this vain deceitful world; and cry out with a deſperate enraged fury:

Are theſe the effects of thoſe fond deſires; whoſe enjoyment we made our chief felicity?

Alas! what avail us, now, our wanton liberties; and the fugitive pleaſures we ſo eagerly purſu'd?

What comfort receive we from thoſe empty honours, and faithles riches we ſo highly eſteem'd?

They all are vaniſht away, like a ſhadow; and as a cloud of ſmoke that's ſcatter'd with the wind.

But the remorſe and puniſhment endure for ever; and torture our ſpirits with perpetual anguiſh.

Thus ſhall they cry, and none regard to hear them; thus ſhall they mourn, and none be found to pity them.

O

O sad expectance of a dissolute life! O dreadful consequence of an impenitent death!

Eternally to long for what they never can enjoy; eternally to suffer what they never can avoid.

Blessed be thy gracious Providence, O God; that with such tender care forewarns us of our dangers.

O save us too, dear Lord, from all those dangers; save us for thy mercies sake.

Save us, and make us fearful to do what, when we have done, will make us miserable to suffer.

Quicken our apprehensions of the ruinous effects of Sin; and with thy terrible threatnings check our unbridled passions:

That, if thy glorious promises move not our hearts; the fear, at least, of hell may fright us into heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will destroy all that work iniquity.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come, when God will crown all that love his glory.

Psal. XLII.

WHy do you mourn, you children of the light; to whom belong the promises of Bliss?

Who feed on the pleasant fruits of piety, and the continual feast of a good conscience.

Who tast already the sweetnes of hope; and hereafter shal be satisfied with the fulnes of fruition.

What can molest your happy state; whom the God of Glory has chosen for himself?

Whom he has adopted into his own Family; and design'd for heirs of the Kingdom of heav'n.

That Blessed Kingdom, where all delights abound; and sorrow and tears are banisht away.

Where none are sick, or grow old, or dy; but flourish in health, and youth, and immortal life.

VVhere none are perplext with cares or fears; but dwel secure and free for ever.

VVhere we no more shal be subject to chance; no more expos'd to the danger of tentation.

VVhere we no more shall be croſt by others; no more disquieted by our own passions.

But a serene tranquility perpetually within us; and innumerable joys all round about us

Joy in the excellencies of our glorify'd bodies; joy in the perfections of our enlarged souls.

Joy in the sweet society of Saints; joy in the glorious company of Angels.

Joy in the ravishing sight of our beloved JESUS; joy in the blisful union with the adored Deity.

All shall be joy, and love, and peace; and all endure for eternal ages.

Let then the impenitent sinner be frighted with fear; and the obdurate heart break asunder with grief

But for the hopeful Innocent, let them always be glad; and the servants of JESUS rejoyce and sing:

Sweet is the yoke of thy love, O Lord; and light the burthen of thy commands:

But O, how far more rich are thy faithful promises! how infinitely greater thy glorious rewards!

VVhen every vertue shall wear its proper crown; and shine with a Diadem fit for its own head.

The humble there shal be highly exalted; and the poor in spirit prefer'd to be Kings:

The meek shall possess that holy land; and the mourners be comforted with eternal refreshments:

The clean of heart shall see the God of purity; and the lovers of peace have the privileg of his children:

They

They who hunger and thirſt after heav'n ſhall be fill'd; and the merciful entertain'd with the embraces of mercy:

They who ſuffer perſecution ſhal abundantly be rewarded; and the enlightners of others ſhine bright as the ſtars:

They who relinquiſh any thing for God ſhal receive a hundred fold; and all the Juſt be in glory for ever.

Then ſhall they bleſs the true friend that reprov'd them; and the charitable hand that aſſiſted to their happineſs.

They ſhal bleſs the provident mercies of their God; and ſing aloud the victories of his grace.

Is this the effect of thoſe litle pains we took? are theſe the repairs for thoſe petty loſſes we ſuffer'd?

Happy we who deny'd our ſelves toys; and now are advanc't to theſe high felicities.

Millions of years ſhall paſs away; and our glory ſhall ſeem but then to begin:

Millions of Millions ſhall paſs away; and our glory ſhal be no nearer its end.

Thus ſhal they all rejoyce, and none diſturb them; thus ſhal they ſing, and all the heav'ns joyn with them.

O ſweet expectance of a pious life! O happy conſequence of a holy death!

Eternally to be free from whatever can afflict; eternally to enjoy whatever can delight.

Bleſt be thy gracious Providence, O God; that with ſo large a bounty woos us to our happineſs:

Woos us in a way we are ſo apt to be taken; the love of our ſelvs, and our own great intereſt.

As thou haſt prepar'd ſuch felicities for us; O may thy grace prepare us for them.

O may this beſt of works take up all our time; at leaſt take up the beſt of our time.

At

At least every morning let us renew our hope; and close the evening with the same sweet thoughts.

Let us not faint, and we surely shall see * a prosperous issue out of all our sorrows.

Still let us labour, still let us suffer; our troubles are short, and our joys eternal.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will crown all that love his glory.

Ant. What will it profit us, to gain the whole world, and lose our own Souls? or what shall we give in exchange for our souls?

Psal. XLIII.

COme now, my soul, and chuse; for life and death are set before thee.

Chuse while thy gracious Lord allows thee day; lest the night of darkness overtake thy neglect.

Chuse, but remember thy eternity is concern'd; and examine well ere thou mak'st thy resolve.

Call all the pleasures of the world before thee; and ask if any of them be worth such pains.

Ask if to satisfy some irregular passion *, can recompence the forfeiture of such felicities:

Ask if the vain forbidden things thou lov'st * deserve thy affection better than thy Maker.

Are they more worthy in themselves, or beneficial to Thee; that thou canst prefer them before thy Redeemer?

Dost thou expect to be quiet by enjoying them? or everlastingly happy by their procurement?

Will they protect thee at the hour of thy death? or plead thy cause at the day of Judgment?

O no, they but deceive me with a ſmiling look; which I too often have prov'd by dear experience.

'Tis heav'n alone that yields a true content; 'tis heav'n alone that fils us with delight.

Take then away your flatteries falſe world; and leave me free for better thoughts.

Turn thou thy face to me, dear JESU; and keep mine eys ſtil turn'd towards Thee:

That I may look continually on thy glorious beauties; and be raviſht for ever with the charms of thy ſweetneſs.

'Tis Thee, chaſt Spouſe of Souls, 'tis thee alone I chuſe; and dedicate my ſelf entirely to thy ſervice.

Thou art my ſole and abſolute Lord; be thou my part and inheritance for ever.

But, O my deareſt Lord, do thou chuſe me; and guide my uninſtructed ſoul to chuſe Thee.

O make me chuſe to love thee, till I come to ſee thee; and then I am ſure I cannot chuſe but love thee.

Here we, alas, move ſlowly in the dark; led on by the Argument of things not ſeen:

But did we clearly ſee what we ſay we believe; we ſoon ſhould change the courſe of our life.

Did we but ſee the Damned in their flames; or hear them cry in the midſt of their torments:

How ſhould we fear to follow them in their Sins; which we know have plung'd them into all thoſe Miſeries!

How ſhould we ſtrive againſt the next tentation; and caſt about to avoid the danger!

Did we but ſee the Glories of the Saints; or hear the ſweet Hymns they continually ſing:

How ſhould we ſtudy to imitate their lives; which we know have rais'd them to all their Happines!

How ſhould we ſeek all occaſions of improvement; and make it our buſineſs to work out our ſalvation!

Nay

Nay did our faith but firmly believe the truths we every day recite in our Creed.

VVhat would we do, to attain those joys! what would we not do, to escape those sorrows!

VVould half an hour be too long to pray? or one a week too often to fast?

VVould the pardon of an injury be too hard a law, or the making restitution too dear a price?

Durst we return to our sins again? or spend our time in idleness and folly?

Yet is all this as sure as if we saw it; and would move as much, if we seriously consider'd it.

If we consider'd what I'm sure we believe, we should never live as I'm sure we do.

VVhich of us doubts but ere long we shall all be dust? yet which of us lives as if we thought to dy?

Pity, O gracious Lord, the frailties of thy servants, and suffer not our blindness to lead us into ruine.

Supply our want of sight by a lively faith; and strengthen our faith by thy powerful grace.

Make us remember, 'tis no childrens sport, to gain or lose the Kingdom of heav'n.

Make us chuse wisely, and pursue our choice; and use as well the means, as like the end.

O set thou right the byass of our hearts; that in all our motions we may draw off from the world.

That we may still incline towards Thee; and rest, at last, in thy holy presence.

Thou art our Lord, and we will serve thee in fear; Thou art our God, and we will love thee in hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. What will it profit us to gain the whole world, and lose our own souls? or what shall we give in exchange for our souls?

Our Father, &c.

First

First Lesson.

THe fear of our Lord is the beginning of wisdom. If sinners intice thee, consent not to them; if they say come with us, walk not with them: for their feet run to evil and make haste to shed blood; nay, themselves ly in wait even against their own blood, and practise deceits against their own souls. They have hated discipline, and not receiv'd the fear of our Lord: therefore shall they eat the fruits of their way, and be fill'd with their own counsels. The blessing of our Lord is on the head of the just; but iniquity covers the mouth of the impious. The memory of the just is with praises; but the name of the wicked shall rot. He that walks sincerely walks confidently; but he that goes crooked ways shall be made manifest. He that digs a pit shall fall into it; and he that lays a snare for another shall perish in it. He that gives wicked counsel, it shall be turn'd upon himself, and he not know whence it comes. He that will be reverg'd shall find vengeance of our Lord; and he will surely keep his sins in remembrance. The hope of the just is joy; but the expectation of the impious shall perish. That which the wicked fears shall come upon him; and to the just, their desire shall be given them.

R. O sweet and admirable Providence! Thou hast commanded, and so it is; that the inordinate affection of every one shall be his punishment: * For, as we sow, so shall we reap; and, as the tree falls, so shall it ly. Thy grace, O Lord, is the seed of glory, and sin the root of misery: he that sows in the flesh shall reap corruption; and he that sows in the spirit, life everlasting. * For, as——

Second

Second Lesson

FOllow not in thy strength the concupiscence of thy heart; nor say, how mighty am I! who can controul me in what I have done? for God is a sure revenger. Say not, I have sinn'd, and what harm has happen'd to me; for the Highest is a patient punisher. Be not without fear of thy sin though forgiven; nor add one sin to another. Say not, the mercy of our Lord is great; he wil have pity on my many offences; for mercy and wrath come speedily from Him; and his indignation keeps an ey upon sinners. Defer not to be converted to our Lord; nor put it off from day to day; for his wrath shall come suddenly, and in the time of vengeance he will destroy thee. Though hand joyn in hand, the ungodly shal not be unpunisht; but the seed of the just shal be sav'd. The congregation of the wicked is as tow wrapt together; and their end a flame of fire. Every corruptible work shal fail at last, and the Doer thereof shal go with it; but every excellent deed shal be justified, and he that does it be honour'd therein.

R My soul, how many thousands have been surpriz'd in the midst of their sins, and hurried away to everlasting sorrows! and we, alas, how many times have we been guilty, and yet our God has spar'd us! * O my indulgent Saviour, no other reason can I give why I'm not miserable, but that Thou art merciful. Blessed be thy patience that indures so long; and blessed be thy grace that delivers at last. * O my——

Third Lesson.

LEnd to thy neighbor when he is in necessity; and pay thou thy neighbor again in his time: keep

thy word, and deal faithfully with him; and thou shalt always find that which is necessary for thee. Do good to the just, and thou shalt have great reward; if not from him, assuredly from our Lord. Lose thy money for thy brother and thy friend; and hide it not under a stone to be lost. Be not asham'd to say the truth: for there is a shame that brings sin; and a shame that brings glory and grace. Accept no person against thy soul; nor let the respect of any cause thee to fall. Reverence not thy neighbour in his offence; nor refrain from speaking when there is occasion to do good. By no means contradict the truth; nor be asham'd to confess thy sins. Be not hasty in thy words, and remiss and unprofitable in thy deeds. Let not thy hand be stretcht out to receive, and clos'd to give. Be not as a lyon in thy house, nor oppress those that are under thee. Fear our Lord and the King; and with detracters meddle not: for their perdition shall suddenly come upon them. He that swears much shall be fil'd with iniquity; and mischief shall not depart from his house: if he deceive his brother, his sin shal be upon him; if he dissemble, he doubles his offence; and if he swear in vain, he shall not be acquitted. Turn away thy face from a woman trimly dress't; and gaze not at anothers beauty: for by the beauty of a woman many have perisht; and it inflames concupiscence as a fire. Be not at the feast of great drinkers; nor at the riotous banquets of those who bring their dishes together to eat: for the drunkard and the glutton shall be consum'd; and the drowsy cloth'd with rags. I past by the field of a slothful man, and by the Vinyard of a fool; and, behold, it was run over with nettles, and thorns cover'd its face and the stonewall was destroy'd: which when I saw, *I* laid it in my heart, and by the example learnt discipline. By what things a man sins, by the same he shall be tormented.

R. Bleſſed, O my God, be thy Providence for ever, which ſo plentifully furniſhes us with rules of vertue; and ſo ſafely guides all thoſe ſouls to happineſs, who chuſe to live under thy ſweet government. * As thou haſt ſhown us the way, Lord give us ſtrength to walk in it; and bring us in the end to thy eternal reſt. Make us ſeriouſly reflect on every line we read, and love the truth when it moſt reproves us: Make us labour to correct every error of our lives, and always humbly implore thy gracious aſſiſtance. * As thou haſt____

Glory be, &c. * As thou haſt____

Pauſe, &c. Then Lauds.

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as followeth.*

Ant. Before man is life and death, Good and Evil; that which he chuſes ſhall be given him:

V. He that follows Vertue chuſes Good:

R. But the Vicious liver, endleſs Evil.

Let us Pray.

O God whoſe wiſe Government reſerves eternal joys for thoſe, who, obſerving thy right Diſcipline of Love, mortify their affections here to all things but Thee; and eternal griefs for ſuch, as neglecting thy Law of Reaſon, indulge to their Paſſions. Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that thy gracious acquainting us with this indiſpenſable order and end of thy Providence may continually ſway our choice, to take the broad and flatt'ring Road of preſent eaſe, leading to Death, and preſs reſolutely forward in the rough and narrow Path which leads to true life; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Wedneſ-

Wedneſday Lauds.

℣. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 14.

Ant. All my life long will I praiſe my God; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Pſal. XLIV.

LEt them neglect thy praiſes, O Lord; who never conſider thy mercies:

Let them be ſilent to thee, O gracious God; whoſe mouths are full of themſelvs.

But as for us, who ſubſiſt by thy gifts, and thankfully acknowledg the riches of thy goodnes.

Our hearts ſhal continually meditate on Thee; and our lips delight to ſing thy glory.

Bleſſed for ever be thy name, O JESU; and bleſſed be the ſweetnes of thy Wiſdom:

VVhoſe infinite Charity has vouchſaft our earth * ſuch excellent Rules to guide it to heav'n.

Thou taught'ſt us that happy skil of finding our lives, by a generous loſing them to follow Thee.

Thou taught'ſt us to love our true ſelves beſt, by wiſely hating our miſtaken ſelvs:

Thou taught'ſt us to tramp'e this world under our feet; and uſe it as a ſtep to climb up to the next:

From Thee we learn thoſe glorious Myſteries, that exalt our faith ſo high above reaſon:

From thee we derive thoſe Heroick Counſels, that raiſe our ſouls ſo far above nature:

From thee alone, and from thy ſchool of grace, all we know we learn, and all we do we receive:

How long, alas, might we have wandred here, in the midſt of darknes and error:

Had not thy love and pity, O merciful Lord, brought down thy very ſelf to become our light!

Never ſhould we elſe have learnt to deny our ſelvs; and take up our Croſs and follow Thee:

Never ſhould we have known that great ſecret of peace; to forgive our enemies, and do good to thoſe who deſpitefully uſe us.

On the unſatisfying things of this low earth, ſhould we blindly have ſet our whole affections:

Hadſt thou not told us of the Kingdom of Heav'n; and bid us lay up our treaſures there:

Hadſt thou not terrify'd us to fear thy wrath; by declaring the miſeries that attend our ſins:

Hadſt thou not invited us to obey thy Commands; by propoſing the felicities of a pious life.

VVhat haſt thou promiſed, gracious Lord, to the meek and poor in ſpirit!

What haſt thou promiſed to the Weepers here; to thoſe that hunger and thirſt after holines!

How many joys has thy bounty prepar'd, for the lovers of mercy and the makers of peace!

How many bleſſings for the pure of heart; and thoſe who with patience bear their Croſſes!

O thou all-ſeeing Wiſdom of the eternal Father, and Soveraign King of Men and Angels!

Who from thy glorious Throne didſt deſcend on our earth, familiarly to teach us the Oracles of heav'n!

Write thou theſe ſacred words in the tables of our hearts; and ſuffer not, at any time, our paſſions to break them.

Make us ſtil ſtudy Thee our heav'nly Maſter; and continually admire the beauty of thy Law.

A Law that ſo clearly ſhews us our end; and ſo plenteouſly furniſhes means to attain it.

A Law that ſo ſafely cures our infirmities; and ſo fitly ſupplies all our defects.

A Law ſo exactly conform to true reaſon; and ſo highly perfective of humane nature:

A bleſſed Law, that makes, even here, our life more ſweet; and leads us hereafter to everlaſting felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XLV.

NEver will we ceaſe to exalt thy Goodneſs, O JESU; ſince thou never ceaſeſt to oblige us with new Bleſſings.

Thy generous charity could not thus be ſatisfy'd, to have only ſpoken to us the words of life:

'Twas not enough for thy exceſſive love, that thy heav'nly Sermons told us our duty:

But thou muſt urge and provoke our obedience; by the ſweet inforcement of thine own example.

Thou forbad'ſt thy followers to affect ſuperfluities; and thine own proviſion was a few barly loavs.

Thou command'ſt the rich to give alms with cheerfulnes; and beſtow'ſt on the pooreſt wretch even thy precious ſelf.

Thou bid'ſt us not fear them that kill the body; and yieldeſt up thine own to the death on the Croſs.

Thou injoyn'ſt us to love our fierceſt Enimies; and thy dying breath pray'd for thy Crucifiers.

Thy perfect Soul needed not, as our weak natures, the outward forms and diſcipline of Religion:

Yet thou vouchſafed'ſt to obſerve the common Feaſts; and aſſiſt at the publique Offices of the Temple:

To watch, and pray, and faſt, with ſo fervent a zeal; that thy practice out-did thine own precepts.

This life, and even death it ſelf, our merciful Lord undertook; to mark out for us the way to heav'n.

To beat it plain by his own ſacred ſteps; and render our paſſage thi her eaſy and ſecure.

Shal we not then, O my Soul, rejoycingly follow that path; * which we ſee our Saviour trod before us?

Which we ſee, though ſpred all o're with thorns; yet carried Him directly to the glories of Paradiſe?

Shal we not confidently rely on ſo gracious a Leader; who promiſes, if we faint, to look back and relieve us?

O deareſt Lord, bow down thy merciful eys; and pity the frailties of our imperfect nature.

Reach forth thy hand and ſtrengthen us with thy grace; that nothing divert our advance towards Thee.

But, in this dangerous labyrinth of the world, and the whole courſe of our pilgrimage here.

Thy heav'nly Dictates may be our map, and thy holy life our guide.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XLVI.

MAy every Age ſing praiſes to our God; and all generations adore his Providence:

From the beginning his mercy has ſtil laid means, * to raiſe us to thoſe bleſſed objects above our nature.

At firſt he created *Adam* with all neceſſary knowledg; and then ordain'd the Patriarks to inform their families.

Afterwards He charg'd the Angels to bring us his Commands; and often inſpir'd the Prophets to declare his Will.

When

VVhen he had done all this, and found it not enough; to guide untoward man to his true end:

What did He then to save the perishing world? O strange excess of the divine goodnes!

He sent even his own beloved Son to dwel among us; and teach us the art of working our Salvation:

That sacred art of training up our souls for heav'n; and fiting them for the blisful Union with Himself.

But O, Thou King of glorious sweetnes; whose flowing tongue dropt milk and honey!

We were, alas, not happy to behold thy Person; nor our ears worthy to hear thy voice.

Yet e're we were born thou hadst us in thy thoughts; and didst provide a method to supply that defect:

Selecting a number of choice Disciples; and thorowly instructing them in thy heav'nly doctrine:

That they might keep alive the memory of Thee; and witnes to all Nations thy stupendious works.

Thou didst verify their Mission with the power of Miracles; and enflam'dst their hearts with the fire of thy Spirit:

O're all the world they proclaim'd thy Law; and undauntedly preach'd the crucify'd God;

Deep in the breasts of the Faithful did they write thy Gospel; and seal it before their eyes with their own blood.

Their Successors deposited the same precious treasure, in the common Magazin of the Universal Church:

Enjoyning their Children to guard it with their lives; and convey it unchang'd to future ages.

Thus is the Catholique Faith descended on us; and thus shal continue to the end of the world:

'Tis but to ask our Fathers, and they will tell us; our Ancestors, and they will instruct us.

Blessed be thy Wisdom, O Lord, which has laid such marks

marks to seek thy Church; * and open'd our eyes to find it:

Blessed be thy power that has wrought such miracles to confirm thy faith; and inclin'd our hearts to believe it.

How many Souls are unhappily seduced; and lose themselvs in the wildernes of Heresy!

While we by thy Providente are directly led * the straight and only way to bliss.

How many Nations ly miserably involv'd * in the darknes of barbarism and unbelief!

While we enjoy a clear noon day; and safely walk in the light of truth.

O infinite Goodnes! who freely chusest * to pour forth thy blessings on unworthy us:

As 'tis from Thee alone we receive these favours; to Thee alone let us return our praises.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All my life long will I praise my God; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Capit. 1 Peter 5.

THe God of all grace, who has called us to his eternal glory in Christ JESUS, will himself, after you have suffered a little, perfect, confirm, and stablish you: To Him be glory and empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XIV.

MY God, had I my breath from Thee,
This pow'r to speak, and sing?
And shal my voice, and shal my song,
Praise any but their King?

My

My God, had I my Soul from Thee,
  This pow'r to judg and chuse?
And shal my brain, and shal my will,
  Their best to Thee refuse?

Alas, not this alone or That
  Hast thou bestow'd on me:
But all I have, and all I hope,
  I have, and hope from Thee.

And more I have, and more I hope,
  Then I can speak or think:
Thy blessings first refresh, then fill,
  Then overflow the brink.

But though my voice and fancy be
  Too low to reach thy praise:
Yet both shal strain thy glorious Name
  High as they can to raise.

Glory to Thee, immortal God,
  One great Coequal Three:
As at the first beginning was,
  May now, and ever be. Amen.

Ant. I have planted, and fenc'd, and set Guardians over it; What more can I do for my Vineyard? says our Lord.

V. Stil it needs thine own continual eye;
R. Stil the dew of Heav'n, to keep it fruitful.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose eternal Wisdom, the Word made Flesh and dwelling amongst us, not only told the World, with his own sacred Mouth, the unthought on steps which lead directly to Heav'n; but trod them

our

our plain with his own ſacred Feet, and ordain'd others after Him, through all generations, to guide ours ſteddily in them! Let not, we humbly beſeech Thee, ſo much love and care be loſt on us; but vouchſafe us thy continually-neceſſary Grace, not only to learn by roat and profeſs with our Lips this precious Way, kept ſtil open to our eys, but make it our whole life to walk diligently in it, ev'n to Death and beyond; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As *pag.* 22.

Wedneſday Veſpers.

IN the Name, &c. As *Page* 26.

Ant. A good Conſcience is a continual feaſt; and a peaceful mind, the Antipaſt of heav'n.

Pſal. XLVII.

LOrd, how ſecure and quiet they live, whom thy grace preſerves in innocence!

The day goes ſmoothly over their heads, and ſilent as the ſhadow of a dyal.

The ſpirits of their fancy run calm and even; and ebb and flow in obedience to reaſon.

All their delight is to think on heav'n; and reckon o're the joys they ſhal one day poſſeſs.

Till ſome unruly paſſion preſs to come in, and by its fawning out-ſide gain admittance.

It promiſes at firſt all joy, all happineſs; but ſoon diſcovers its pernicious intent.

Soon it grows bold to undermine their repoſe, and open a dore to all their enimies.

So, at a litle breach of the City wall, a whole Army pours in their numerous body: En-

Enslaving all that submit to their violence; and destroying all that make head to resist it.

And such, alas, is their confusion *, when once they have yielded to the first assault.

Immediately a throng of tumultuous spirits croud into their heads; and utterly consume the litle remnant of their peace.

O the distraction of a life led by humor; and the miserable thraldom of being subject to our passions!

How often do they engage us to contend with others; and imbitter all our days with strife and envy!

How often do they quarrel even among themselvs; and raise a war in our own bosoms!

If they by chance agree in one desire; they many times vex us with their being disappointed.

If they perhaps sometimes succeed; they seldom produce the expected content.

If they delight our corrupted tast; and we greedily swallow their unwholsom sweetnes:

Then 'tis, alas, they most of all undo us; by feeding the humour of our fatal disease.

Vain, at the best, and short are the injoyments of this World; and, after a little flattery, betray us into ruine.

Save us, O Blessed JESU, or else we perish; awake, and with thy speedy mercy rescue thy servants.

Send down thy powerful grace to sustain our part; and thorowly reduce these unquiet disorders:

That we again may return to our former rest; and constantly injoy an universal peace.

Peace with the bad, by bearing their injuries; and with the good, by conforming to their vertues:

Peace with our selves, by subduing sense to reason; and with Thee, by improving reason with religion.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. A good Conſcience is a continual feaſt; and a peaceful mind, the Antipaſt of heav'n.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the only anchor of our hope; ſave us, O JESU, or elſe we periſh.

Pſal. XLVIII.

THus are they miſerably toſt up and down, who float on the waves of their own paſſions.

Their wearied ſouls ſoon faint within them; when they ſee the Lord has withdrawn his preſence.

They ſeek him, but cannot find him; they call, but he gives them no anſwer.

(O, ſtil ſeek on, ſtil call on your God; for his mercy will ſurely awake at laſt.

Though He ſometimes may ſlumber for a while; to try your duty, or puniſh your diſobedience:

Though He may ſuffer a while the fury of the tempeſt; to ſhew you your hopeleſs ſtate, if left to your ſelves:

Yet be aſſur'd He'l hear your prayers at laſt; He'l not permit you to periſh for ever.)

And now, when all their fears were grown to the height; and no means appear'd to ſuſtain their patience:

When the proud waves beat violently againſt them, and cover'd their little veſſel with deſpair and ruin:

Behold, his bleſſed voice commands a calm; and immediately the ſea and winds obey him:

Immediately his Sun ariſes in their hearts; and with its gentle beams revives their hopes.

Then is their darknes turn'd into light; and the clouds diſperſt into a bright day:

Then they recollect their ſcatter'd thoughts; and range them again in their ancient order.

Often

Often they look back on the dangers they have eſcapt; and as often bleſs the mercy that deliver'd them.

Often they look forwards on the courſe they are going; and as often ſing with joy for their happy change.

VVelcome again the eaſie yoke of Chriſt; and the light burthen of loving our Saviour:

VVelcome the holy Offices of ſweet devotion; and that ſoul-enflaming ſilent prayer.

Now we diſcern this beauteous truth; (and O may we print it deeply in our minds:)

That the pleaſures of vertue are pure and conſtant, and infinite bleſſings attend to reward it:

But the purſuit of vice is troubleſom and intricate; and finiſhes its courſe in an abiſs of miſery.

Pity, O Lord, thou Raiſer of them that fall, and ſole Suſtainer of them that ſtand!

Pity thy childrens weaknes, who look up to Thee, and dearly know we are nothing in our ſelvs.

Let us not loſe this unhappy experience; but teach us wiſdom from our own miſcarriage.

Teach us to obſerve where our error was; and fortify our ſelvs againſt that defect.

To ſuppreſs our tentations in their firſt approach; when their power is weak, and our choice in full ſtrength.

To remember how formerly their flatteries have abus'd us; and, when they counterfeit again, be no more deceiv'd.

Never to look on the face of pleaſures, as they come dreſt up and ſmiling towards us:

But always reflect how ſadly they go off; and leave nothing behind but their venemous ſting.

So ſhall we gain the beſt of victories; while we maſter our own corrupt inclinations:

So shall we be honour'd with the noblest of Triumphs; while our conquer'd passions draw us up into heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the only anchor of our hope; save us, O JESU, or else we perish.

Ant. All our lots are in the hands of God; and all our safety in the assistance of his grace.

Psal. XLIX.

LOrd, as thy all-wise Providence seems to sleep sometimes, and permit the storm to grow high and loud;

Yet never fail'st to relieve thy servants, who faithfully call on thee in their day of trouble:

So let thy favorable hand still bear us up, when thou seest us charg'd with any strong assault.

Leave us not then to our own infirmities; lest the enimy of our souls prevail against us.

Forsake not our misery when we are faln; lest we lie for ever groveling on the earth.

Suffer not our frailties to become a custom; lest we die impenitent, and perish without recovery

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin, and the importunities of such as delight in folly.

Deliver us from the snare of enticing company, and the dangerous infection of ill example:

Infection that spreads in every place its poysonous air; and, where e're it enters, corrupts and kills.

Once more, my soul, let us repeat this prayer; and humbly implore again so necessary a blessing.

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin; and the importunities of such as delight in folly:

Deliver us from the snare of enticing company; and the dangerous infection of ill example.

Set

Set a ſtrict watch continually over our eys; and diligently keep the dore of our lips.

Govern all our ſenſes that they ſeduce not our minds; and order every motion of our heart and fancy.

Perfect, O dear Redeemer, the work thou haſt begun; and make even our paſſions ſervants of thy grace.

Change our rude Anger to a ſeveriy againſt our ſelvs, and a prudent zeal for others:

Convert our Fear into a timorouſneſs to offend, and an awful reverence of thy ſacred Name.

Let all our affections be turn'd into Charity; that our hearts may deſire nothing but Thee:

Whom we may ſafely love with our whole ſtrength; whoſe heav'n we may covet, and fear no exceſs.

O Thou, whoſe bliſful viſion is the joy of Angels, and ſoveraign happines of all thy Saints!

O that our ſouls could love thee without limits; as thou art in thy ſelf moſt infinite'y amiable!

That we could fix all our thoughts on Thee; and never take them off from the memory of thy Sweetnes!

At leaſt, O thou fountain of eternal bounty, that flows ſo freely with perpetual bleſſings!

Let every day we receive of thee * ſtil ſet apart ſome portion of its ſelf,

Seriouſly to meditate thy infinite mercies * and heartily rejoyce in thy glorious rewards:

Mercies that give us all we have; and rewards that reſerve for us all we can wiſh.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All our lots are in the hands of God, and all our ſafety in the aſſiſtance of his grace.

Capit. 5. Gal.

THe works of the fleſh are manifeſt; which are fornication, uncleannes, wantonnes, luxury, ſerving of Idols, witchcraft, enmities, contentions, emulations, angers, brauls, ſeditions, ſects, envies, murthers, drunkenneſſes, riots, and ſuch like; and they who do ſuch things ſhal not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodnes, long-ſuffering, mildnes, faith, modeſty, continency, chaſtity: againſt ſuch there is no Law.

Hymn XV.

LEt them go court what joys they pleaſe;
And gain what e're they court:
For me, I find but little eaſe,
In all their gayeſt ſport.

Be thou alone but with my heart,
My God, my only Bliſs:
I ſhall not murmur at my part,
Nor envy their ſucceſs.

They talk of pleaſure, talk of gain;
None muſt their humor croſs:
But well I know their pleaſure's pain;
Their greateſt profit, loſs.

Let them talk on; and have not we
Our gains, our pleaſures, too?
Pleaſures that ſpring more ſweet and free;
Gains that more fully flow.

Nay,

Nay, well endur'd, our very pains
To us a pleasure are:
And all our losses turn to gains;
If hopes may have their share.

And sure they may; such hopes as cheat
The heav'n espoused breast,
Hopes, that so strangely charm us here,
What will they be possest!

All Glory to the sacred Three;
All honor, power and praise:
As 'twas at first, still may it be,
Beyond the end of days. Amen.

Ant. When O my soul, did we ever follow our passions; but they instantly wrought our disturbance, and threatned at last our ruin? when did we ever turn our thoughts to piety; but it presently brought us peace, and refresht our minds with new hopes of felicity?

V. The winds are often rough, and our own weight presses us downwards.

R. Reach forth, O Lord, thy saving hand, and speedily deliver us.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, whose infinite mercy has vouchsaft us the mighty Rescue of thy only Son, from the desperate rebellion of our passions; which utterly confound the government and peace of our souls! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that our experience of the miserable effects of yielding to their allurements may make us warier in observing, and severer in repressing their first motions; and thy grace so strongly fortify us against all their furious and re-

peated assaults, that Reason may more and more recover its due force, and calmly joyn with Faith to secure and exalt in our hearts the blisful throne of thy Charity; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. As *Page* 36.

Wednesday Complin.

V. Our help is in, &c. As *Page* 36.

Ant. Repent now, my soul, for the evils thou hast done; and bless thy God, for the goods thou hast receiv'd.

Psal. L.

WEll; we are so much nearer our grave; and all the world is older by a day.

The portion of the wicked is so much less; and their time of punishment so much approacht.

The sufferings of the Patient are so much diminisht; and their hopes of delivery so much increast.

They, who have spent this day in sin and folly see all their thoughts now vanisht like a dream.

They see all's past but a fear of revenge; and the best that can fellow is a bitter repentance.

But such as have wisely bestow'd their time, and made another new step towards heav'n;

They see their joys come to meet them in the way, and stil grow bigger as they come:

Til by a holy death they joyn in one, and dwel together for eternal ages.

O Thou blest Author of all our hopes, and perfect Satisfier of all our wishes!

Do

Do Thou instruct us in this great wise truth; and let every Evening renew it on our minds:

That the things of this world are of little import; since its joys and griefs last but for a time:

But the future state most infinitely concerns us; where life and death endure for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LI.

WE are neerer indeed the end of our life; but what are we nearer the end for which we live?

What have we done, my soul, to day, *that's truly advancive to our last great home?

Have we encreast our esteem of heav'n; and setled its love more strongly in our hearts?

Have we avoided any known temptation; or faithfully resisted, when we could not avoid?

Have we interrupted our customary faults; and checkt the vices we are most inclin'd to?

Have we embrac't the opportunities of good, which the mercy of Providence has offer'd to our hands?

Have we industriously contriv'd occasions, to improve, as we are able, our selvs and others?

Alas, dread Lord, what do we see; when seriously we look into our guilty selvs!

When we reflect on our former years; nay even the follies but of this one day:

So many hours mispent in nothing; so many abus'd in worse than nothing.

Pardon, O meek Redeemer, what our passions have done; and favourably supply what our weakness has omitted.

Make us hereafter more carefully watch, that our time unprofitably slide not away.

Make

Make us select every day some fit retreat; to study the knowledg of our selvs and Thee:

Our selves, to correct our many infirmities; and Thee, to adore thy infinite perfections.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LII.

LIttle, thou know'st, O Lord, is the good we do; and every grain of it deriv'd from Thee:

Great we confess, are the evils we commit; and all to be charg'd entirely on our selvs.

Tell me my soul, when first thou hast well examin'd * the innumerable circumstances that concern thy state:

Tell me, and let not pride deny the truth, nor any thing divert thy free confession:

Could we have sav'd our selvs from any dangerous tentation, unles our God had powerfully sustain'd us?

Could we have carry'd on any pious purpose, unles his hand had blest our endeavours?

No, to thy self, O Lord, give all the praise; if thy creatures have perform'd the least good work:

Give to thy self all the glory, O Lord! if they have not committed the worst of sins.

Thy hand, alone directs us to do wel; and the same blest hand restrains us from ill.

'Tis not in us to esteem those unseen joys; and despise the flatteries of this deceitful world:

'Tis not the work of corrupted nature, to mortify our senses, * and patiently bear the crosses we meet

Of our selves we are inclin'd to none of these; but the grace of God enables us to all.

Grace gives us strength to overcome our passions; and the world and the flesh shal be subject to us:

Grace

Grace gives us faith to fortify our reason; and heav'n it self shal be conquer'd by us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Repent now, my soul, for the evils thou hast done; and bless thy God, for the goods thou hast receiv'd.

Hymn XVI.

AND do we then believe
There is a world to come;
Where all this world shal summon'd be,
To take their final doom?

Is there a heav'n indeed,
To crown the innocent?
Is there a hell, and horrid pains,
The wicked to torment?

Are these eternal too,
And never to have end?
Shal never those delights decay,
Those sorrows never mend?

Good God! is all this true?
And sure most true it is:
And yet we live, as if there were
Nothing so false as this.

O quicken Lord, our faith
Of these great joys and fears:
And make the last days trumpet be
Stil sounding in our ears.

Stil may this glorious hope
Shine bright before our eys; We

VVe shal at last go up to meet
Our JESUS in the skies.

Come, JESU, Come, and take
Our banisht Souls to Thee:
Come quickly Lord, that in thy light
Our Eys thy light may see.

Glory to Thee great God,
One Coeternal Three:
As at the first beginning was
May now and ever be. Amen.

Capit. Philip. 4.

FOr the rest, Brethren, whatever things are true, whatever honest, whatever just, whatever amiable, whatever of good fame; if there be any vertue, if any praise of discipline, think upon these things, which you have both learnt, and receiv'd, and heard, and seen in me. These things do, and the God of Peace shal be with you.

Ant. Every night approaches us nearer our last; which reservs for us eternal wages; justly, yet with a vast and generous bounty, proportion'd to the works of our days.

V. The Wise will always keep their Lamps ready trim'd;

R. That the Bridegrooms call may never surprize them.

Let us pray.

O God, whose merciful providence sweetens and makes easy the laborious course of our Pilgrimage through this world, with constant conveniencies and seasons of repose! Vouchsafe us, we humbly beseech

ſeech Thee, to make our due advantage of this thy mercy; Compoſing our ſouls more ſatisfyedly to reſt, by a faithful recollection every Evening, how we have kept our way, and whether we are advanc't: and grant that, reflecting with hearty contrition on every ſtep we have made a-wry, and with thankful acknowledgments on thoſe thou haſt led us aright, we may henceforth be rendred more wary of our deviating inclinations, and more attentively obſequious to the ſteddy guidance of thy grace; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Vouchſafe, &c. *As Pag.* 43.

THURSDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as Pag. 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.
Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Pſal. LIII.

HE freely opens his bounteous hand; and fills with his bleſſing every living creature: he gives even Kings their daily bread; and all the world's maintain'd by his Proviſion.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

He feeds our underſtanding with the knowledg of truth; and ſtrengthens our wills with his holy graces: he refreſhes our memories with a thouſand benefits; and feaſts our whole ſouls with everlaſting hopes.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

With Himſelf and with his ſacred Fleſh he feeds us,

us, and nourishes us up to immortal life: beginning even here that blessed union, which shall fully be perfected in his own Kingdom.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Come all we servants of so gracious a Lord; whom he daily entertains with innumerable mercies: come all you children of so loving a Father; for whom he has provided an eternal feast.

Come, let's adore our God that feeds us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.
Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XVII.

RIse royal Sion! rise and sing
Thy souls kind Shepherd, thy hearts King:
Stretch all thy pow'rs; call if you can,
Harps of Heaven to hands of man:
This soveraign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

To here the bread of life, this day's
Triumphant Text, provokes thy praise:
The living and life-giving Bread,
To the great Twelve distributed;
When Life Himself at point to dy
Of love, was his own Legacy.

But, lest That dy too, We are bid
Ever to do what He once did;
And by a mindful mystick breath,
That we may live, revive his death;
With a miraculous Bread and Wine,
Transum'd and taught to turn divine.

The heav'n-inſtructed Houſe of Faith
Here a myſterious Dictate hath;
That they but lend their form and face,
Themſelvs with reverence leave their place,
Nature, and Name, to be made good
By a nobler Bread, more needful Blood.

Where nature's law no leave will give,
Bold Faith takes heart, and dares believe:
In different *ſpecies*, Names not Things,
Himſelf to me my Saviour brings:
As meat in That, as drink in This;
But ſtil in Both one Chriſt he is.

Yet the receiving mouth here makes
Nor wound nor breach in what it takes:
Let one alone, or thouſands be
Here the Dividers, ſingle He
Bears home no leſs, All They no more;
Nor leave they Both leſs than before.

Lo the life-food of Angels, then,
Bow'd to the lowly mouths of men:
Lo the full final Sacrifice.
On which all Figures fixt their eyes;
The ranſom'd *Iſaac* and his Ram,
The *Manna* and the Paſchal Lamb.

Jeſu, to Thee we ſinners ſue;
O Thou our Food and Shepherd too!
Still by Thy ſelf vouchſafe to keep,
As with thy ſelf thou feed'ſt thy Sheep.
B'eſt be that Love which thus makes Thee
Mix with our low mortality.

O may It raiſe and ſet us up
Convicters of thine own full Cup;
Co heirs of Saints: that ſo all may
Drink the ſame wine, and the ſame way:
Nor change the paſture, but the place;
To feed on Thee, in thine own Face. Amen.

Ant. Upon this Rock will I build my Church; and the gates of hell ſhall not prevail againſt it.

Hymn LIV.

HE who made the Sun to enlighten our ſteps, in the pilgrimage of this ſhort life:

Has he ordain'd no guide to conduct our ſouls, in the difficult way to their eternal home?

He who feeds the ravens that call upon him; has he not provided bread for his children?

He has; and ſtill his mercy furniſhes means to perform whatever his juſtice commands.

Long ſince he eſpous'd to himſelf an unſpotted Church; and promis'd It his Preſence to the end of the World.

Eſtabliſhing his truth on a firm pillar; a ſolid foundation to ſuſtain our faith:

That we waver no longer as litle children; nor be carried about with every wind of doctrine.

Nor conſume all our days in ſtudying to believe without ever proceeding to life and action.

This Spouſe, O Thou glorious King of heaven, and admirable Lover of poor ruin'd man!

This humble Spouſe Thou cam'ſt down to woo, and dearly purchaſe with thine own blood.

Thou haſt indow'd her with eminent prerogatives, above the reſt of the daughters of the earth:

Preſerving her in the midſt of Jews and Pagans;

and

and, the ſubtler Enimies, Politicians and Hereticks.

Preſerving her bright and conſpicuous as the Sun; that every open ey may ſee her light.

Preſerving her ſtil in perfect unity; while all that divide from her are divided among themſelves.

Thou haſt adorn'd her with the beauty of order; and the precious jewels of heroick vertues.

Thou haſt ſtrengthen'd her hands with the power of Miracles; and crown'd her head with a diadem of Saints.

Thou haſt given her the keys of all thy treaſures; and open'd to her the myſteries of heav'n it ſelf.

Myſteries that free our ſouls from the dominion of ſenſe; and place them above the reach of reaſon.

Theſe thy whole Church unanimouſly atteſts; as deriv'd from Thee, their original ſource.

Whence running along through every age, they have always maintain'd their conſtant chanel.

O may they ſtill bear on their courſe; and ſtill ſpread wider their wholſom ſtreams.

May all the world be water'd with this dew of heaven; and bring forth fruit to everlaſting life.

But O unhappy you, who ſeek new paths; and blindly follow your miſleading guides!

You who forſake the known Church-way to truth; and charge the whole Chriſtian world with malice and error.

Tell me, can any reaſon conſiderately think, that ſo many witneſſes ſhould corſpire in a falſhood?

Such as muſt neceſſarily damn themſelvs; and deſperately endanger all their poſterity:

Such as by every ey may eaſily be diſcern'd; and the credit of the forgers confounded with ſhame.

Stay till a thouſand Mothers freely agree, to poyſon themſelves and their beloved children:

Stay til a Nation solemnly vote, * that a wave of the Sea is firmer than a Rock.

When you have seen this done; and the deluge of Antichrist himself invade the world.

Yet shall that holy Ark stil float above; and save the Just from the fury of the waves.

O the excessive goodnes of our merciful God; who has made his Testimonies even too credible:

Too credible to be doubted by any thing but ignorance; too credible to be deny'd by any thing but passion.

VVe are almost now constrain'd to believe; Lord grant us grace but to hope and love.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant Upon this Rock will I build my Church; and the gates of hell shal not prevail against it.

Ant. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wisdom contriv'd our salvation; infusing even by our sense grace into our souls!

Psal. LV.

SAfe in this hand has our provident Lord * deposited the richest treasures of his Kingdom:

Commanding his Priests to conserve them with reverence, and dispense them to others with a prudent charity.

Soon as we're born into this world of danger; his vigilant Baptism stands ready to save us:

Ready to wipe out the guilt of our birth; and write our new names in the book of life:

What all eternity could never have worn off, a little sprinkling of water wash'e away.

When we are come to riper years; and a fit capacity of professing our Faith:

His holy Biſhops myſteriouſly anoint our foreheads; to cheriſh and Confirm our growing belief.

That we never be aſham'd of the Croſs of Chriſt; but to the face of death freely confeſs Him.

If in our ſpiritual combat we receive a wound; he has appointed perſons expreſly to cure us:

Only he requires we ſhould open our ſores before them; and heartily repent our wilful raſhnes.

He requires we ſhould ſatisfy the world and our own ſou's; in repairing the damage they ſuſtain by our treſpas.

Heal'd by the bitter waters of Pennance, we are immediatly invited to all the ſweetnes of Paradiſe.

To taſt the delicious bread of Angels; to eat even the Fleſh it ſelf of the Son of God.

So to become intirely one with him; while we feed on his Body, and are govern'd by his Spirit.

That the world may continue in a bleſt ſucceſſion, he ſolemnly ſanctify'd the rites of Marriage.

Exalting that ſtate to the honour of a Sacrament; that we might more regard the holines of its duties.

To prevent the failing of Governors in the Church; the Church, for which this world continues:

Themſelves are impowr'd to kindle freſh lights; who ſtil may ſhine on when the old ones are ſpent.

Yet is there one important period of our life; the ſickнes that ſummons us to the bar of death.

Nor has our gracious Lord forgotten this; but careſully provided a holy Unction.

To allay our fears in that ſad hour; and ſtrengthen our hopes of everlaſting felicity:

That we may finiſh our courſe in peace; and go up with joy to receive our crown.

Thus by thy wiſe indulgent care; O Thou ſweet Conductor of our Souls!

Every ſtation of our pilgrimage has a fit entertainment; and every defect a proper remedy.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wiſdom contriv'd our Salvation; infuſing even by our failings grace into our ſouls!

Ant. We confeſs we are bound to do many things againſt our will; why not believe ſome few above our underſtanding?

Pſal. LVI.

THeſe are the ſeven bright golden Candleſticks, ſet up to enlighten and adorn the Church:

But behold, in the midſt, One like the ſon of man; but is indeed the Son of God:

Behold One diſguis'd in the ſhape of bread; but is indeed the Son both of God and man.

He whom the Seraphins proſtrate adore, and fly with all their wings to perform his commands.

He who came down to dy for us ſinners; and aſcended again above the higheſt heav'ns:

Himſelf is there, and graciouſly ſtays our coming to receive our pray'rs, and ſend us home with his bleſſing.

He's there, though not diſcern'd by ſenſe; nor the myſteries of his preſence comprehended by reaſon.

Yet may a lively faith paſs through the veil, and confidently enter into the Holy of Holies.

A faith that works by love may enter; and fill it ſelf with celeſtial *Manna*.

But the uncharitable faith ſhall be caſt into darkneſs among them that believe and tremble.

Behold,

Behold, O Lord, we believe and hope; perfect by thy vigorous grace our faint endeavours.

Quicken our half dead faith into a ready aſſent, where ever thou art pleas'd to engage thy word.

Why ſhould we doubt the Power of God can do ſomething, that the weaknes of man cannot underſtand?

Which of us knows how the common bread we eat is naturally turn'd into our own ſubſtance?

And ſhall we diſpute the ſupernatural converſion of this bleſſed bread into the ſubſtance of our Saviour?

Shal we ſubmit our reaſon to the ſecrets of nature; and make it judg of the myſteries of grace?

Shal we rely on the reports of men, where we do not ſee; and diſtruſt the word of God, becauſe we do not ſee?

No, let us now believe, that hereafter we may ſee; when our eys ſhal be open'd in the Kingdom of light:

Where our dark Faith ſhal ceaſe into Viſion; and our Hope expire into full Enjoyment.

Where all our affections ſhall be contracted into Love, and love extended to Eternity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. We confeſs we are bound to do many things againſt our will; why not believe ſome few aboye our underſtanding?

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon.

CHriſt loved his Church, and gave Himſelf for it; that he might ſanctify it, cleanſing it by the Laver of water, in the word of life; that he might preſent to himſelf a glorious Church, not having ſpot or wrinckle. And he gave ſome Apoſtles, and ſome Prophets, and ſome Evangeliſts, and ſome Paſtors, and Doctors;

Doctors; for the conſummation of the Saints, for the work of the miniſtry, for the edifying the body of Chriſt; til we all meet into the unity and knowledge of the Son of God, into a perfect man, into the meaſure of the age of the fulneſs of Chriſt. That henceforth we be not children, wavering, and carry'd about with every wind of doctrine, by the wickednes of men, and their craftines to circumvent into error: but following the truth in charity, let us in all things grow in Him, who is our Head, Chriſt. And I beſeech you, Brethren, by the name of our Lord JESUS Chriſt, that you all ſay one thing, and that there be no ſchiſm among you; but that you be perfect in one ſenſe, and in one knowledge. Mark them that make diſſentions and ſcandals, contrary to the Doctrin which you have learn't; and avoid them: for ſuch ſerve not Chriſt our Lord, but their own belly; and by ſweet ſpeeches and benedictions ſeduce the hearts of the ſimple. Believe not every ſpirit, but prove the ſpirits whether they be of God; for, many falſe Prophets are gone out into the world: Therefore, Brethren, ſtand faſt, hold the Traditions which you have learn'd, whether by word of mouth, or our Epiſtle. Obey your Prelats, and be ſubject to them; for they watch, as being to render account for your ſouls.

R. My God, if ravenous Wolves ſeek by force to devour me, and with threats and penalties fright me from thy Faith; this ſhal be my guard againſt all their Violence, * I believe my Creed, and, in it, One Holy Catholick and Apoſtolick Church. If Foxes ſeek by [illegible] craft to deceive me, and with wit and fallaces to ſeduce me from thy truth; this ſhall be my evaſion from all their ſubtilty, * I believe——

Second

Second Leſſon.

AND JESUS coming near, ſpake to his Diſciples, ſaying, All power is given me in heav'n and in earth; Go therefore and teach all Nations, Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghoſt: teaching them to obſerve all things whatſoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you always to the end of the World.

The Apoſtles hearing that *Samaria* had receiv'd the word of God, ſent to them *Peter* and *John*; who when they were come pray'd for them, that they might receive the H. Ghoſt, for he was not yet come upon any of them; but they were only Baptiz'd in the name of our Lord JESUS; then they Impos'd their Hands on them, and they receiv'd the H. Ghoſt.

And JESUS ſaid to his Diſciples, As my Father ſent me, I alſo ſend you: And He breath'd on Them, and ſaid, Receive you the H. Ghoſt; whoſe Sins you ſhall Forgive, they are forgiven, and whoſe you ſhall Retain, they are retain'd.

The Chalice of benediction which we bleſs, is it not the Communication of the Blood of Chriſt? and the Bread which we break, is it not the participation of the Body of our Lord?

When they had Ordain'd to them Prieſts in every Church, and had pray'd with faſtings; they commended them to our Lord in whom they believ'd.

For this cauſe ſhal a Man leave his Father and Mother, and cleave to his Wife; and they ſhal be two in one fleſh: this is a great Sacrament; but I ſpeak in Chriſt and in the Church.

Is any one ſick among you? let him bring in the Prieſts of the Church, and let them pray over him, Anointing him with Oyl in the name of our Lord; and the

the prayer of faith ſhal ſave the ſick, and our Lord ſhal raiſe him up: and, if he be in ſins, they ſhal be remitted him.

Now, to him that is able to do all things more abundantly than we deſire or underſtand, according to the power that works in us; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Chriſt JESUS, to all generations, world without end, Amen.

R. Bleſſed, O Lord, be thy holy Name, who haſt provided the Scriptures for comfort of the Faithful; and bleſſed be thy gracious Wiſdom, who haſt left in thy Church a Rule to interpret Them: * Leſt the unlearned and inſtable ſhould pervert them to their own deſtruction. Renew, O merciful Lord, a right ſpirit in the world; a ſpirit of humility and obedience: that, in reading thoſe ſacred Books, none may prefer their private fancies before the teſtimony of the Church; but readily ſubmit to Them, whom he that hears, hears Thee, and he that deſpiſes, deſpiſes Thee: * Leſt—

Third Leſſon, 1 *Cor.* 11.

FOr I receiv'd of our Lord that which alſo I have deliver'd to you; that our Lord JESUS, in the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and, giving thanks, brake, and ſaid, Take and eat, This is my Body which ſhall be deliver'd for you: this do in Commemoration of me. In like manner alſo the Chalice, after he had ſupt, ſaying, This Chalice is the new Teſtament in my Blood; this do, as often as you ſhal drink it, in Commemoration of me: For as often as you eat this Bread, and drink the Chalice, you ſhall ſhew our Lords death, till he come. Therefore, who ever ſhall eat this Bread or drink the Chalice of our Lord unworthily, ſhall be guilty of the Body and Blood

Blood of our Lord: but let a man prove himſelf, and ſo let him eat of that Bread, and drink of the Chalice; for he that eats and drinks unworthily, eats and drinks damnation to himſelf, not diſcerning our Lords Body.

R. I am the Bread that came down from heav'n, not as your Fathers eat *Manna* and dy'd: he that eats of this Bread ſhall live for ever; and the Bread which I give is my Fleſh, for the life of the world. * Theſe, O my deareſt Saviour, are thy very words; O give us always of this Bread! As the living Father ſent me, and I live by the Father; ſo he that eats me ſhall live by me, and I will raiſe him up at the laſt day: for my Fleſh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed. * Theſe——

Glory be, &c. * Theſe——

Pauſe, &c. *Then* Lauds:

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as followeth.*

Ant. Let none excuſe their wandrings from the ſtraight Path of Life: behold a ſteddy Guide! let none pretend faintnes and want of ſpirits to walk in it; behold, at every ſtep, abundant refreſhments.

V. The Church ſhines ever bright, as the Sun;

R. And ſheds all about as quickning Beams.

Let us Pray.

O God, who haſt eſtabliſht a perpetually ſure and conſpicuous Miſtreſs of thy ſaving Truth amongſt us, furniſht with apt means efficaciouſly to apply It in all important ſeaſons; and particularly, with a moſt miraculous power to renew our Saviour's own moving Preſence, beyond all doubt, to our very ſenſes!

Secure

Secure us, we humbly beſeech Thee, by this Thy gracious Providence againſt all dimneſs in our Faith, or coldnes in our Charity; and beget ſuch a heat in us, by walking diligently in thy clear light, at ev'ry turn ſo ſtrongly reflected on us, as may at length ſet us heartily on fire, to paſs beyond all Sacramental Veyls, and eternally behold Thee face to face; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As Pag. 22.

Thurſday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *As pag.* 14.

Ant. How great is the multitude of thy ſweetnes, O Lord; which Thou haſt hidden for thoſe that love Thee!

Pſal. LVII

WHere, O thou boundleſs Ocean of Charity! Where will thy overflowing ſtreams ſtay their courſe?

We, and our ingratitude ſtrive to oppoſe thee; but nothing can reſiſt thy Almighty Goodnes.

When the impiety of man was at the height; and their treacherous heads plotting to betray Thee:

Then did thy wiſdom mercifully conſult, to overcome our malice with thy bounty.

Immediately thou contriv'dſt an admirable way, to invite all the world to a feaſt of miracles:

A feaſt where thy ſacred Body ſhould be our food, and thy precious Blood our drink:

A feaſt where thy whole all-glorious Self * is freely given to the meaneſt gueſt:

A feaſt of peace and love and incomparable ſweetnes; to which thine own bleſt mouth thus kindly calls us,

Come to me, you that labour for holines, and are oppreſt under the weight of your ſins.

Come to me, you that hunger after heav'n, and thirſt to drink at the fountain of bliſs.

Come to me, and I will refreſh you, with the wine of gladnes, and the bread of life.

Come you that are weak, that you may grow ſtrong; and you that are ſtrong, leaſt you become weak.

Come you that have leiſure, and here entertain your time; come you that are buſy, and here learn to ſanctify your imployment:

Come all, and gather freely of this celeſtial *Manna*; and fill your ſouls with the food of Angels.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LVIII.

THus does our gracious Lord invite, and ſhall we go? ſhall ſinners dare to ſit down at his table?

Thus He invites, and ſhall we not go? ſhall wretches preſume to refuſe his Call?

Riſe then, my ſoul, and take thy ſwifteſt wings; and fly to the Preſence of this great Myſtery.

Soon as thou com'ſt, bow low thy head; and humbly adore our hidden God.

Our God, who is come thus far to meet us; and brings along with him a whole heav'n to entertain us.

Ariſe, and leave the world behind thee; and run with gladnes to ſalute thy Lord.

Enter the Palace of that admirable Tabernacle; the houſe of his own moſt glorious Reſidence.

There we ſhall ſee the Eternal Word, that deſcended from heav'n to become man for us.

We ſhall ſee him ſtil more wonderfully abridg'd into a leſſer ſpace and lower ſhape.

There we ſhall ſee the Lord of glory, veſted with the familiar forms of bread and wine.

There we ſhall ſee the Prince of Peace, ſacrifice himſelf to reconcile us with his Father:

There we ſhall ſee, O ſtupendious mercy! the Son of God ſtoop even to the mouths of men.

Can we, O dear Redeemer! believe theſe Wonders, and not be raviſht with admiration of thy love?

Can we acknowledg thy ſupream Veracity; and not believe (were they poſſible) ſtil greater wonders?

What though our eys ſay ther's nothing but bread; our faith aſſures us there's nothing but our Saviour.

Shall not the Almighty Power, that made our ſenſes, exceed the operation of his own creatures?

Shall we refuſe to believe our God; becauſe his mercies tranſcend our capacities?

No, no; 'tis thy very ſelf we ſee, O Bleſſed JESU! 'tis thine own light by which we ſee Thee.

None but an infinite Wiſdom could ever have invented* ſo ſtrange and high and prodigious a myſtery.

None but a more than infinite Goodnes would ever have imparted* ſo dear and tender and rich a bleſſing.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LIX.

LOrd, who are we unworthy ſinners; that thus thou regardeſt our wretched duſt?

VVhat

What is all the world compar'd to Thee; that thus thou seem'st to disregard thy self?

'Tis for our sakes, and to draw us to thy love; that thou personally vouchsafest to dwell among us.

'Tis for our sakes, and to spare the infirmity of our nature; that thy brightnes appears not in its proper luster.

Blessed, O JESU, are the eys that see thee in this kind disguise; and the mouth that reverently receives Thee:

Blessed yet more is the heart that desires thy coming; and longs to see thee in thy beauteous self.

O Thou eternal Lord of grace and glory; our joy and portion in the Land of the Living!

VVhat hast thou there prepar'd for thy servants; who bestow'st such pledges of thy bounty here!

What dost Thou there reserve in thine own Kingdom; who giv'st us Thy self in this place of banishment!

How will thy open vision transport our souls; when our dark faith yields such delight!

Nothing on earth so sweet, as to kneel whole hours before thee; and one by one consider thy innumerable mercies:

VVhat must it be in heaven to shine continually before Thee; and all in one contemplate thy unspeakable glories!

O my ador'd Redeemer, when will that happy day appear; that mine eys may behold thee without a veil?

When will these clouds and shadows pass away; that thy beams may shine on me in their full brightnes?

Object not against me, dearest Lord; that none can see thy face and live:

Those fears thy love has chang'd, and all my hope is now to live by seeing thee:

Say not, O thou mild and gracious Majesty! if I approach thy presence I must dy:
Rather instruct me so to dy; that I may live forever in thy Presence.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. How great is the multitude of thy sweetnes, O Lord; which Thou hast hidden for those that love Thee!

Capit. 7. Apoc.

AMen, Benediction and Glory and Wisdom, and Thanksgiving, Honor, and Power, and Strength be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XVIII.

WIth all the pow'rs my poor soul hath,
Of humble love and loyal faith;
Thus low, my God, I bow to Thee,
VVhom too much love bow'd low'r for me.

Down busy sense, Discourses dy;
And all adore Faith's Mystery:
Faith is my skill, Faith can believe
As fast as Love new laws can give.

Faith is my ey, Faith strength affords,
To keep pace with those pow'rful words:
And words more sure, more sweet than they,
Love could not think, Truth could not lay.

O dear Memorial of that death,
Which still survives and gives us breath!
Live ever bread of Life, and be
My food, my joy, my All to me.

Com

Come glorious Lord, my hopes encrease;
And fill my portion in thy peace:
Come hidden life, and that long day
For which I languish, come away.

When this dry soul those eys shal see,
And drink the unseal'd source of Thee:
When glory's Sun faith's shade shal chase,
And, for thy veil, give me thy face.

Ant. He feeds the young Ravens that call on Him; and says, He esteems us much better than them: behold a full proof; He feeds them and all things else, but to feed us: behold yet a fuller; O Riddle of Bounty! even out of the Feeder himself comes food for us.

V. The bread of life, which came down from heaven,

R. Feed us with the bread of science and understanding.

Let us Pray.

O Bounteous Lord, the continual supplier of thy creatures with all convenient sustenance; to advance our growth and strength, fit to take heav'n by violence, and rise at length eternal Injoyers of thy self! Fix, we beseech Thee, our eys and adoration on that open Hand which thus graciously gives us our daily bread: and grant that the miraculous Feast of thy Sons Body and Blood may duly sanctify our tasts to all other thy bounties; that they may relish, as they are, only thy great love to us, and feed, as they ought, purely thy dear love in us: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. *As* pag. 22.

Thurſday Veſpers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. Whether, O my God, ſhould we wander, if left to our ſelvs? where ſhould we fix our hearts, if not directed by thee?

Pſal. LX.

UNhappy man! at firſt created juſt; as every work comes fair from the hands of God.

At firſt endow'd with dominion o're the Earth; and, which was more, with dominion o're thy ſelf.

At firſt, not only made ſole Lord of Paradiſe; but heir apparent of the Heav'n of heav'ns.

All this thou loſt by one raſh act; diſobeying the Law of thy wiſe Creator.

All this, alas, we loſt by thy tranſgreſſion; which brought in ſin, and death, and univerſal miſery.

Our bodies were deprav'd by thy diſtemper; and our ſouls made fit for ſuch depraved bodies.

Our ſenſes quickly rebel'd againſt reaſon; and both together conſpir'd againſt grace.

Dulnes and ignorance o'reſpred the world; error and vice poſſeſt mankind.

The Law they obſerv'd was their own unruly appetites; and the Deity they worſhip'd, the work of their own hands.

Even the ſelected people of the true God; the favourite Nation of the Almighty Providence.

They who were brought out of Egypt with ſo many wonders; and ſeated in a Country flowing with Milk and Honey.

They,

They, who had seen the Sea divide before them; and stand on each side, as a wall to defend them.

They who had tasted the Quails and *Manna* from heav'n; and drunk of the streams that came gushing from the Rock.

Even they forgot their great Deliverer; and set up for their God a Golden Calf.

They could not worship what they did not see; they must have Gods to go before them.

Thus lay the miserable world all cover'd with darkness; and the thickest mists of gross Idolatry.

Thus had poor man quite lost his way; and all he could do was to wander up and down a while.

Til, when his few vain years were spent, he suddenly descended to everlasting sorrows.

This mov'd thy pity, gracious Lord! who often art found by those that seek thee not.

Who never withdraw'st thy hand in time of need; but constantly supply'st us in all our distresses.

This mov'd thy pity to undertake our relief; and come down thy self, and dwel among us.

That as our nature us'd to worship what it saw; we now should see what we might safely worship.

But, thou again, dear Lord, must leave our world; and, though it be good for us, 'tis hard to part from Thee:

Thou must again ascend into thy Fathers bosom, to prepare a place for thy faithful Followers.

Yet, even then, O thou wise and infinite Goodnes! thou didst not wholly forsake our earth.

Only thy usual cloaths and shape were chang'd; but thy former Self stil dwels among us.

Stil thou art really here to move us by thy presence, and entertain our devotions without fear of excess.

We know 'tis impossible to adore our God too much; O that 'twere possible to adore him enough.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Whether, O my God, should we wander, if left to our selves? where should we fix our hearts, if not directed by Thee?

Ant. Blessed be thy Providence, O God, that so tenderly nurses up the world; still growing on to new degrees of perfection.

Psal. LXI.

LOrd, what a happy change has thy coming wrought! what glorious effects has thy Doctrin produc'd!

Narrow was once the gate, and strait the path to bliss; and few there were that found it.

Once in a populous City not Ten that were just; and on the whole earth but eight that were sav'd.

Now we see Thousands, with a strong and generous love, run swiftly after Thee in the ways of thy Counsels:

Now, we see Millions, with a fair degree of hope, walk constantly towards Thee in the ways of thy Commands:

Now we see Kings and mighty Nations submit to Thee; and hope all the world will ere long adore Thee.

Whence, O my God, could this strange improvement come; but that JESUS ascending left himself on our Altars?

Whence could this blessing spring, but from his holy Life; and the infinit merits of his painful Death?

Both which are here miraculously united; and the fruits of both abridg'd into this one Mystery.

This is the Mystery that gives life and spirit to the Church; and works all the wonders that adorn the world.

This builds our great and sumptuous Temples; to bestow on our God the best house we have.

This

This with our richeſt treaſures beautifies our Altars; to entertain our Lord in the beſt way we can.

This breeds the reverence we pay to Prieſts; and excellently diſpoſes us to believe and obey them:

This keeps alive our dear Redeemers death; and applies to our ſouls all the vertue of his Paſſion.

This fills our hearts with heroick courage, to do and ſuffer for the Name of JESUS.

This is, in fine, the food of Faith, and Hope, and Love; and theſe three fit us for eternal happines.

O bleſt memorial of my Saviours love, and faithful Seal of all his promiſes!

If I forget to ſing of thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth.

If I forget to meditate on Thee, let my head forfeit its power to think.

All the ſhort time I remain in thy Preſence, I will wholly employ to adore thy Majeſty.

Thee will I bleſs for all thy mercies; to Thee will I open all my neceſſities.

Begging thy pardon for my paſt offences, and thy gracious aſſiſtance for the time to come.

Imploring thy peace for the ſouls departed; and thy bleſſing for all the world.

O ſpotleſs Lamb, once ſlain for us on the Croſs; and daily ſacrificed on the holy Altar!

Be thou our powerful Advocate with thy heav'nly Father; and ſolicite by thy Merits his mercy for us.

Offer thy ſacred Self before his Throne, and turn away the wrath we deſerve for our ſins.

So ſlaves are reſcu'd from their chains, * and priſoners from the doom of death:

While they appeaſe their offended King, with the pleaſing remembrance of his beloved Son.

And ſo hope we, and infinitely more; from the infinitely greater Mediation of JESUS.

If

If Thou, O Lord, shalt thus restore our liberty; and cloath thy servants in the robes of innocence.

Then shall we all delight to be still in thy presence; and follow thee, where're thou goest.

In thy Processions, we'l wait on thy triumph; in thy Visiting the Sick, we'l attend thy charity.

When thou art Lifted Up, we'l bow before Thee; when solemnly Expos'd, we'l publickly adore Thee.

Where e're Thou art we'l never forsake Thee; where e're we are our hearts shall be with Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Blessed be thy Providence, O God, that so tenderly nurses up the world; still growing on to new degrees of perfection.

Ant. This is the greatest charity that God himself can bestow: since God can bestow nothing greater than himself.

Psal. LXII.

AND does our glorious God not only visit; but dwel perpetually with us men upon earth?

He whom the heav'n of heav'ns cannot contain; does he make his residence in our little Tabernacles?

Where are you holy Angels, that you fly not swiftly down; and in your whitest robes attend your Lord?

Where are you careles men, that you run not quickly hither; and with your lowliest homage bow to your King?

VVho though he shines out clear to the Blessed alone; and the beams of his glory strike bright upon their faces.

Yet have his mercies to us far more of miracle; far more of care and tender Providence.

While

While he not only is pleas'd to be among us; but condescends to become even one with us:

While he not only is our God to go before us; but our very food to enter into us.

O souls redeem'd by the Blood of JESUS; and nourisht with the flesh of his sacred Body!

Why melt you not away into tears of joy; for being so regarded by the King of heav'n?

Why not, at least, dissolve into tears of sorrow; for so litle regarding him?

Who will not tremble with an amorous reverence, that stands in the sight of so great a Majesty!

Who can forbear to be transported with joy; that thinks, I'm going to receive my God!

Who can contain the overflowings of his heart; while his breast can say, here I have my God!

My great and glorious God, who, meerly out of love, * thus gives me Himself in pledg of my salvation.

O infinite sweetness, how good is it for us to be here; and behold our Lord transfigur'd before us!

Here let us make a thousand Tabernacles; one, O my JESU, for Thee, and one for each of us.

That in our litle Tents we may dwell about Thee; and sing and bow and rejoyce before Thee.

What should the captive wish but liberty? and the weary Pilgrim, but to be at rest?

What should the sick desire, but health? and what can I, but to be with my God?

But stay, am I dress like a friend of the Bridegroom; that I safely may come to this Marriage Supper?

Have I consider'd, how chast those eys should be, which go to behold the God of purity?

Have I consider'd how clean that mouth should be, which presumes to eat the Bread of heav'n?

But most, how all-celestial that soul should be, which aspires to an union with the Body of our Lord?

Look

Look, look my heart, look well into thy self; and strictly search every Corner of thy breſt.

Alas, how poor and dull and empty are we! how infinitely unworthy ſo divine a Sacrament!

Yet are we cal'd by Him that can command; by Him that ſees and pities our miſery.

He bids us come, he ſurely will receive us; and with his bounteous fulnes ſupply our defects.

Go then my ſoul, go to that ſacred Table; and take thy part of that delicious Banquet.

Go all inflam'd with love, and joy, and hope; and quench thy holy thirſt at that Spring of Bliſs.

When thou haſt taſted the ſweetnes of thy God, and feel'ſt his heav'nly ſtreams flow gently on thee,

Open thy happy breſt, and ſuck thoſe waters in; and let them freely run over all thy powers.

Let them ſoak deep to the root of thy heart; and turn thy barren heath into a fruitful land:

Fruitful in holy thoughts, and pious words; fruitful in good and juſt and charitable deeds.

Fruitful to thy ſelf, in thine own improvement; fruitful to others in thy good example.

No more ingratitude to ſo gracious a God; no more neglect of ſo glorious a Majeſty.

Away falſe pleaſures, ſin and vanity; for the God of holines hath touch't my heart.

He has himſelf gone in, and taken full poſſeſſion, and ſeal'd it up for his own ſervice.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is the greateſt charity that God himſelf can beſtow; ſince God can beſtow nothing greater than himſelf.

Capit

Capit. 1 Cor. 13.

IF I speak with the tongues of men and Angels, and have not Charity; I am become as sounding brass, or a tinckling Cymbal; and if I should have Prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledg, and if I should have all Faith, so that I should remove Mountains, and have not Charity; I am nothing. Charity is patient, is benign; Charity envies not, deals not perversly, is not puft up, is not ambitious, seeks not her own, is not provok't to anger, thinks not evil, rejoyces not upon iniquity, but rejoyces with the truth; suffers all things, believes all things, hopes all things, bears all things. Charity never fails: but whether Propheſies, they shal be made void; or tongues, they shal cease; or knowledg, it shal be destroy'd. For we know in part, and Prophecy in part; but when that which is perfect shal come, that which is in part shal be made void. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. Now we see darkly through a glass, but then face to face; now I know in part, but then I shall know, even as I am known. And now there remain faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is Charity.

Hymn XIX.

DO I resolve an easy life,
Stor'd with plenty, free from strife?
When, dear Lord, thy days and nights
Pass'd in poverty and fights.

Do I deſign a gentle death,
Singing out my aged breath?
VVhen, my Saviour! tortures tore
Thy dear ſoul out, drown'd in gore?

O dread daily Sacrifice!
Acting in a ſweet diſguiſe
JESUS Paſſions o're again;
Such undue conceits reſtrain.

Keep ſtil lively in my mind;
How I ought to be reſign'd:
How this Pattern ought deſtroy
All my ſenſual grief or joy.

Are ſuffi ings Ills? no; Goodneſs choſe
His and our way to bliſs through thoſe:
Are pleaſures Goods? no; VViſdom ſcorn'd
Their dalliance, and us forewarn'd.

This, this make my Ditty be,
At leaſt, when-ever Thee I ſee;
Thee, it's ground ſo oft repeating,
To prevent my ſouls forgeting.

JESU! thus arm'd, no terrors ſhall
Make my vertuous courage fall:
No flatteries here my bleſt hopes drown;
Since thy Croſs led to thy Crown.

Live for ever glorious Lord,
Live by heav'n and earth ador'd
O may both their praiſes give
They who ſee, we who believe. Amen.

Ant. Trou art aſcended our glorious Redeemer, to prepare a place for us; yet continueſt ſtil here our gracious *Emmanuel*, to prepare us for it.

V. 'Tis thy delight, O Lord, to be with the children of men;

R. O make it ours to be with the God of heav'n.

Let us pray.

O God, who, ſeeing the dulnes of our ſpirits need ſo often freſh impulſes of ſenſe, haſt wonderfully contriv'd our alone ſaving Object, thy ſacrific'd Son, continually to ſolicite our hearts by his own dear Preſence, ſtil really among us! Reclaim, we humbly beſeech Thee, all our wandring affections, with this miracle of goodnes, and compoſe them into ſuch a diligent and devout attendance on our graciouſly veyl'd JESUS; that we may daily feed our adoration and love of Him, and daily grow in our deſires of ſeeing eternally his glorious Face; who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end. Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag.* 36.

Thurſday Complin.

V. OUr help, &c. As *Page* 36.

Ant. VVhat could'ſt thou ſay, dear Lord, more ſweet than this? Thy delight is to be with the children of men.

Pſal. LXIII.

WHo will give me this happy favour; that I may find my God alone?

That I may find him in the ſilence of retirement; where the noiſe of this world can no way interrupt us.

But that my God may ſpeak to me, and I to him; as deareſt friends converſe together:

That I may unfold before him all my wants; and freely ask the charity of his counſel.

What ſhall I do, O my gracious Lord, to be happy here? What ſhall I do to be happy hereafter?

Nature already has thus far taught me; that, in all I undertake, I ſeek my own good.

Only I have cauſe to fear, I may miſtake that good; and ſet up an Idol inſtead of Thee:

Unleſs my God vouchſafe to inſtruct me; and ſhew my ſoul its true felicity.

Hark, how the Eternal Wiſdom gives thee advice; and let every word ſink deep into thy ſoul.

Seek with thy firſt endeavours the Kingdom of heav'n; and all things elſe ſhall be added to thy wiſh.

Love with thy whole affections the injoyment of thy God; and all things elſe ſhall conſpire to thy happineſs.

All theſe, my lips confeſs, are excellent truths; but when, O my God, ſhall my life confeſs them?

When ſhall I perfectly overcome my paſſions; and guide them ſo, that they may draw me to thy light?

While they are mine, alas, I cannot govern them: behold, dear Lord, I offer them all to Thee.

Check thou their lawleſs motions by thy grace; leſt they violently carry me away from my duty:

Wean thou my heart from the follies of this world; and quicken its appetite to thy ſolid joys.

That I may hunger and thirſt perpetually after Thee; and thoſe glorious promiſes thou haſt made to thy ſervants.

That my whole ſoul may ſeek Thee alone; for Thou alone art all my heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſ.

Psal. LXIV.

WHen O my soul, shal thy God find thee alone; free from those busy thoughts that fill thy head?

O with what ready charity would he then instruct thee; and let thee into his blessed Secrets!

Himself would become thy familiar Guest; and dwel with Thee in perpetual joy.

Lord, Thou must enter first, and chace those fancies away; and consecrate my soul a temple to thy self.

Take thou entire possession, and hold it fast for ever; and suffer not the enimies of my peace to return.

Sit thou as Soveraign King, and absolutely command; for thy government is mild, and rewards are infinite.

What hast thou promis'd, gracious Lord, * to him that receives thee with an humble love!

All that's contain'd in those sweet and mystick words, * he dwels in me, and I in him.

O blessed words, if once my soul can say, He dwels in me, and I in him!

He is my refuge in all temptations; He is my comfort in all distresses:

He is my security against all enimies; He dwels in me, and I in him.

What can an infinite bounty give greater than it self? and what can an empty creature receive greater than his God?

O glorious God, my life, my joy; and the only center of all my hopes!

VVere my unsteddy soul once united to Thee; or once had reliſht the sweetnes of thy presence:

How would all other company seem dull and tedious; and the whole world be bitter to my taſt!

How would my thoughts cleave fast to Thee; and gladly seal this everlasting Covenant!

If Thou, O Lord, wilt dwel with me, my heart shal continually attend on Thee.

Night and day will I sing thy praises; and all my life long adore thy mercies.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXV.

THou art my only hope, O blessed JESU! and thy favour alone is all things to me.

In thee I find the providence of a father, and the tender kindnes of an indulgent mother.

In thee I enjoy the protection of a King, and the rare fidelity of a constant friend.

In thee I possess whatever I want; and thy fulnes exceeds even my utmost desires.

Thou art, O JESU, my God and all things; what can I think or wish for more?

Already enough is said for them that love; and know the value of those precious words.

O sweet and charming words, My God and all things! sweet in excess to those that tast them:

Not to the corrupted palates of the world; who relish nothing but the food of sense.

VVords that revive the fainting mind; and fil its darkest thoughts with light and joy.

O may these blessed words dwell on my tongue; and live for ever in my faithful memory!

Where e're I am in this inconstant world; and what ever business entertains my hand:

Still let my inward eye look up towards Thee; and fix its sight on thy glorious face?

Still may I wish and long for that happy day, which opens to my soul so blest a view;

Where

Where I shall see, and no longer darkly believe, * that thou, O Lord, art my God and all things.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. VVhat couldst thou say, dear Lord, more sweet than this! Thy delight is to be with the children of men.

Hymn XX.

COme my thoughts, that fondly fly
At every toy which passes by;
Spending so your strength in vain,
VVhile what you court you ne're can gain.

Come, fond man, who sure must be
Quite tir'd with all this life can see;
Losing oft thy hope and time:
Come, take advice of this plain rime.

Seek no more abroad thy rest;
But seek at home, in thine own breast;
Let thy mind from guilt be clear;
Then look for all thy comfort there.

VVith thy Self, and with thy God,
Delight to make thy chief abode:
There repose secure and free;
And no mischance can trouble thee.

Should death's self thy walls assail,
Still thou art safe and canst not fail:
Still thy soul's thine own, and she
To a new house remov'd shall be.

New

New and lasting there above,
All built and furnish't with pure love:
There shall this mud wall of thine,
Repair'd, the brightest stars out-shine.

There thy Lord, who feeds thee now
With his own flesh, will more bestow;
He came down, to be like thee;
Thou shalt go up, and like Him be.

King of glory! King of peace!
May these our praises never cease:
Still may we adore thy Throne,
Still bow and sing to Thee alone. Amen.

Capit. 1 Pet. 5.

HUmble your selvs under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in the day of visitation: casting upon Him all your solicitude; for He has care of you. Be sober and watch, for your adversary, the devil, as a roaring Lyon compasses about, seeking whom he may devour: whom resist, strong in faith.

Ant. Be vacant, and see how sweet our Lord is; get above the eclipse of earth, and be ravisht with the light of his countenance.

V. I said to all creatures, Peace, be gone.

R. Let me injoy my God in solitude and silence.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose delights are to be with the children of men, when thy grace can prevail with us to quit all other company, and retire to Thee alone! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that thy Providence

dence's withdrawing every night all the world from our ſenſes may efficaciouſly move us to clear our heads and hearts of all its diſtractions; and thy H. Spirit, finding our minds happily vacant, may fill them with acts of love and reverence and adoration of Thee, as our only God and all things; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Vouchſafe, &c. *As Page* 43.

FRIDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as Page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Pſal. LXVI.

WHen we had ſold our ſelvs to ſin, and were all become the ſlaves of Satan; our bleſſed JESU deſcended from heav'n, and brought a vaſt price to buy out our freedom.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

The price was no leſs than his own deareſt blood, which he plenteouſly ſhed on the holy Croſs: depoſiting ſo his ineſtimable life, to reſcue us ſinners from eternal death.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let us conſecrate this day to his ſacred memory, and tenderly compaſſionate his unparallel'd ſufferings; repenting from our hearts our many ſins, and thankfully admiring his infinite mercies.

Come, let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let

Let us wean our minds from unbecoming delights, and mortify our ſenſes with a prudent reſtraint; that, carry'd on the wings of faſting and alms, our prayers may mount up more ſwiftly to heav'n.

Come, let's adore our God, that redeem'd us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXI.

COme, let's adore the King of love,
And King of ſufferings too;
For love it was that brought him down,
And fet him here in wo.

Love drew him from his Paradiſe,
Where flow'rs that fade not grow;
And planted Him in our poor duſt,
Among us weeds below.

Here for a time this heav'nly Plant
Fairly grew up and thriv'd;
Diffus'd its ſweetnes all about,
And all in ſweetnes liv'd.

But envious froſts and furious ſtorms
So long ſo fiercely chide;
This tender Flow'r at laſt bow'd down
Its bruiſed head, and dy'd.

O narrow thoughts, and narrower ſpeech,
Here your defects confeſs;
The life of Chriſt, the death of God,
How faintly you expreſs!

Help

Help, O thou bleſſed Virgin-root,
Whence this fair Flow'r did ſpring;
Help us to raiſe both heart and voice,
And with more ſpirit ſing:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One undivided Three,
All higheſt praiſe, all humbleſt thanks,
Now and for ever, be. Amen.

Ant. Take up thy Croſs, and follow thy Lord; for his yoke is ſweet, and his burthen light.

Pſal. LXVII.

MY God, who can complain of doing too much; if they conſider the labours of JESUS?

Thoſe painful labours he ſo freely undertook; and mildly ſtoopt to his humble task.

When he might have flown on the wings of Cherubins; he choſe to walk with us worms in the duſt:

When he might have cal'd for *Manna* from heav'n; in the ſweat of his brows he would eat his bread:

When he might have made the Angels his footſtool; he rather became the ſervant of his Parents:

Living with Them in their little cottage; and readily obeying even their leaſt command.

There, in that humble privacy, He increaſt in wiſdom; and grew in grace both with God and man.

Still by his pious candor gaining the love * of thoſe happy few that ſaw his life:

That ſaw thy holy life, O glorious JESU! and heard with joy and wonder thy incomparable ſayings.

That felt a gentle motion ſtir their hearts, to love and imitate ſo bleſt a pattern.

O that

O that t' e ſame ſweet ſpirit of grace * might dw
our minds, dear Lord, to thee!

O that we could, in every paſſage of our life, fi
actually reflect on the example of Thine!

Thy retirements were fill'd with holy ſpeculatio
and in the midſt of buſines thy mind was free f
heav'n:

Thy converſe with others miſpent no time; but
ſtow'd every moment in excellent charity:

To inſtruct the ignorant, and reduce the deceiv
to comfort the afflicted, and heal the diſeas'd:

To convince the froward, and abſolve the penit
and perſwade all the world to be truly happy.

It was thy meat and drink to do thy Fathers w
O make it ours to perform Thine!

Make us in every action ſtill think on Thee; w
thou wouldſt counſel us to do.

What Thou thy ſelf wouldſt do, O Bleſſed JES
if thou again wert here among us

And when we thus have learnt our duty; L
make us do what thou haſt made us know.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Take up thy Croſs, and follow thy Lord; h
his yoke is ſweet, and his burthen light.

Ant. He humbled himſelf for us, and became o
dient to death; even the death of the Croſs.

Pſal. LXVIII.

MY God, who can repine at ſuffering too m
if they remember the afflictions of JESUS
Thoſe many afflictions he ſo patiently endur'd,
bore with ſilence all their weight.

Even from his humble cradle in the grot of *Beth*
to his bitter Croſs on the mount of *Calvary*.

How little do we read of glad and proſperous! how much of pains and grief and perpetual affronts!

Sometimes abandon'd by his neareſt friends; and left alone among all his diſcomforts:

Sometimes purſu'd by his fierceſt enimies; and made the common mark of all their ſpite:

Sometimes they plot to inſnare Him in his words; and enviouſly ſlander his miraculous deeds:

Sometimes tumultuouſly they gather about Him; to gaze at and abuſe this Man of ſorrows.

Sometimes they furiouſly ſeize on his Perſon; and hale and drag him along the ſtreets:

At laſt, they all conſpire to take away his life; and condemn him to a ſharp and cruel death.

Have you not ſeen a harmleſs Lamb * ſtand ſilent in the midſt of ravenous wolves?

So ſtood the Prince of Peace and Innocence; beſieg'd with a ring of ſavage Jews:

When they bla phem'd Him, he reply'd not again; and, when they injurioufly ſtruck him, he only obſerv'd their raſhnes.

When they provok't him with their utmoſt malice, he pleaded their excuſe; and when they kil'd him, he earneſtly pray'd for their pardon.

O ſtrange ingratitude of humane nature; thus barbarouſly to crucify the worlds Redeemer!

O admirable love of the worlds Redeemer; thus patiently to dy for humane nature!

Say now, my ſoul, for whom thy deareſt Lord * indur'd all this and infinitely more:

Canſt thou complain of thy litt'e troubles; when the King of glory was thus afflicted?

Canſt thou comp'ain of a meanly furniſht houſe; when the Son of God had not where to lay his head?

We wear the badg of a crucify'd Lord; and ſhall we ſhrink back at every croſs we meet?

We believe in a God that was crown'd with thorns; and ſhall we abide to tread on nothing but roſes?

Before our eys, O JESU, we ſee thee humble and meek; and ſhall thy ſervants be proud and inſolent?

We ſee thee travail up and down poor and unregarded; and ſhall thy followers ſtrive to be rich and eſteem'd?

Thy charitable labours were maliciouſly ſlander'd; and ſhall not our faults have the patience to be reprov'd?

Thou diſdain'dſt not to be cal'd in ſcorn the *Carpenters* ſon; and cannot our lownes bear a little diſparagement?

O how unlike are we to that bleſt Original, who deſcended from heav'n to become our pattern!

How do we go aſtray from that ſacred path, which the holy JESUS trac'd with his own ſteps!

Pity, O dear Redeemer, the infirmities of thy children; and ſtrengthen with thy grace our fainting hearts.

Arm us, O glorious Conqueror of ſin and death! againſt all the fears and terrors of this world.

Arm all our powers with theſe celeſtial vertues, of Faith, and Hope, and invincible Love:

That we may ſtill go on, and reſolutely meet * whatever ſtands in our way to heav'n.

Since we muſt ſuffer as Chriſtians, and deſerve it as ſinners; Lord, let us bear it as becomes thy ſervants.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. He humbled himſelf for us, and became obedient to death; even the death of the Croſs.

Ant. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the leaſt of thy favours; O let thy Paſſion make us worthy of the greateſt.

Pſal.

Pſal. LXIX.

MY God, when I conſider what thou haſt ſuffer'd for us; and what we have done againſt our ſelvs:

I am amaz'd at the wonders of thy goodnes; and confounded at the vilenes of our miſery.

Our ſins were the cauſe of thy cruel death; yet ſtil we permit them to live in us.

We entertain the worſt of thine enimies; and treacherouſly lodg them in our own boſoms.

Preferring a petty intereſt before thy heav'n; a tranſitory pleaſure before eternal felicity.

Many we confeſs, are the follies of our life; and our conſciences tremble at their own great guilt.

Many are the times thou haſt graciouſly pardon'd us; and ſtill we relapſe, and abuſe thy clemency.

The memory of our tranſgreſſions is bitter to us; and the thought of our ingratitude extreamly afflicts us.

But is there, O my JESU, any ſtain ſo foul, which thy precious Blood cannot waſh away?

Is there any heap of ſins ſo vaſt, to exceed the number of infinite mercies?

O no; Thou canſt forgive more than we can offend; but Thou wilt not forgive, unleſs we fear to offend:

Unleſs we ſeek to Thee for peace and reconcilement; and humble our ſelvs in thy holy preſence.

Wherefore, behold O Lord, we fall down at thy crucified Feet; and there ask pardon for our perverſe affections:

Reverently we kiſs thy pierced Hands; and implore forgivenes of our wicked actions:

Humbly we ſalute thy bleeding Side; and ſupplicate thy grace to purify our intentions.

All we can offer thy offended Majeſty, to pacify the juſtice of thy wrath,

Is only an humble eye bath'd in tears; and a penitent heart broken with contrition:

Only a firm Reſolve to change our lives: and even all this we muſt beg of Thee.

O Thou our gracious and indulgent Lord! who freely pardon'ſt all that truly repent:

Who giv'ſt repentance to all that ask; and invit'ſt all to ask, by promiſing to give!

Make us look ſeriouſly into our own breſts; and heartily lament our many failings:

Make us ſearch diligently for our boſom-ſins; and ſtrive to caſt them out with prayer and faſting.

Open thou, O Lord, our lips to accuſe our crimes; that we bluſh not to confeſs what we fear'd not to do.

Correct our paſt ſins with the works of penance; that the ſtains they leave may be quite ta'ne away.

Preſerve us hereafter with thy powerful grace; that no temptation ſurprize or overcome us.

Extend thy mercy, O Lord, over all our works; ſince Thy ſelf has declar'd 'tis above all thine own.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the leaſt of thy favours; O let thy Paſſion make us worthy of thy greateſt.

Our Father, &c.

First Leſſon.

ATtend to me, O my People! hear me, O my Nation! for a Law ſhall proceed from Me, and my judgment ſhall reſt to be a light of the world. I

gave

gave my back to the ſcourgers, and my cheeks to thoſe who pluckt off the hair. I turn'd not away my face from them that rebuk't me, and ſpit upon me. I have trodden the wine-preſs alone; and of the Gentiles there was not a man with me. I lookt about, and there was no helper; I ſought, and there was none to aid. All that ſaw me laught me to ſcorn; they ſhot out their lips, and ſhook their heads: he hop't in the Lord, let him deliver him; becauſe he delights in him, let him ſave him. I was as one that is deaf and heard not; and as a dumb man that opens not his mouth. They who ſought evil againſt me, ſpake vanities; and meditated deceits all the day long. They open'd their mouths upon me, as a Lyon ravening and roaring: many dogs incompaſt me; the counſel of the malignant beſeg'd me. They pierc'd my hands and my feet; they numb'red all my bones; they divided my garments, and for my veſture they caſt lots. They gave me gall to eat, and, in my thirſt, vinegar to drink. I am poured out as water, and all my bones are disjoynted; my heart is made like wax melting in the mid'ſt of my bowels: my ſtrength is dry'd up like a pot-ſheard; and my tongue cleav'd to my mouth. Thou haſt brought me down to the duſt of death.

R. All this, O Bleſſed JESU! thou taught'ſt thy holy Prophets, to prepare the world for thy coming: all this and infinitely more Thou verify'dſt in thine own Perſon, with pains, and ſorrows, and reproaches, able to make even patience it ſelf break forth into this ſad complaint, * O all you that paſs by the way, behold and ſee, if there be grief like to my grief! I was betray'd, and bound, and led away captive; I was revil'd, and buffeted, and ſcornfully ſpit on; I was ſtript and ſcourg'd, and condemn'd to a cruel death; I was crown'd with thorns, and pierc't with nails, and crucify'd among theeves: * O all——

Second Leſſon.

NOw therefore ſaith our Lord, Turn to me with all your heart, in faſting and weeping and mourning. Rend your hearts and not your garments, and be converted to the Lord your God; for he is benign and merciful, patient and of much compaſſion, and ready to pardon your offences: who knows if he will return and forgive and leave behind him a bleſſing? Seek our Lord while he may be found, call on him while he is nigh. Behold the hand of the Lord is not ſhortned that he cannot ſave; nor his ear heavy that it cannot hear: but your iniquities have divided between you and your God; and your ſins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear. Let the impious forſake his way, and the wicked man his thoughts; and return to our Lord, and he will have mercy on him; and to our God, for he is bountiful in pardoning. Waſh you, be clean, take away the evil of your thoughts from mine eys: ceaſe to do perverſly, learn to do good, ſeek judgment, relieve the oppreſſed, judg for the fatherleſs, defend the widow. Come now, and argue with me, ſaith our Lord: though your ſins be as ſcarlet, they ſhall be white as ſnow; and though they be red as vermillion, they ſhall be white as wool.

R. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eys; that day and night I may continually weep and mourn and lament, for my own ſins, and for my Saviours ſufferings! * O my ador'd Redeemer! make us heartily ſorry to have offended Thee; make us ſpeedily mend, leaſt we ruine our ſelvs. Thou haſt given us theſe holy rules to guide our lives, and enforc't them on us by thine own example; faſting, and praying, and weeping, and humbling thy ſelf to death, even the death of the Croſs: * O my——

Third

Third Leſſon.

BEhold in the day of your faſt you find pleaſure, and exact of all your debtors; you faſt to debates and contentions, and ſtrike with the fiſt impiouſly. Is this ſuch a faſt as I have choſen; a man to afflict his ſoul for a day? is this it; to wind his head about like a circle, and ſpread ſackcloath, and aſhes? Is not this rather the faſt, I have choſen? diſſolve the bands of impiety, unloſe the heavy burthens; break in pieces every yoke, and let the oppreſt go free; deal thy bread to the hungry, and bring the poor and harbourleſs into thy houſe; when thou ſeeſt the naked, cover him, and deſpiſe not thine own fleſh. Then ſhal thy light break forth as the morning, and thy health ſpeedily ariſe, and thy juſtice go before thy face, and the glory of our Lord compaſs thee round about. Then ſhalt thou call, and our Lord will anſwer; thou ſhalt cry, and he will ſay, behold I am here: I am he who blots out thy iniquities for my own ſake, and thy ſins I will remember no more: I am the Lord thy God, who teach thee profitable things, and govern thee in the way where thou walkeſt: I am the Lord thy God, who take thee by the hand, and ſay to thee, fear not, I will help thee, fear not, for I am with thee, ſhrink not aſide, for I am thy God.

R. My God, never let me ſo rely on any outward performances, that I neglect the improvement of my mind; leſt my faſting become an unprofitable trouble, and my prayer a vain lip-labor. * The Soul and the Body make a Man; and the Spirit and Diſcipline make a Chriſtian. Never let me ſo pretend to inward perfection, that I ſlight the outward obſervances of Religion; leſt my thoughts grow proud and phantaſtick,

ſtick, and all my arguments be but a cover for licenciouſnes. * The Soul——

Glory be, &c. * The Soul——

Pauſe, &c. Then Lauds:

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as follows.*

Ant. O ye fooliſh! when will ye underſtand the gracious providence of our Lord, in chaſt'ning whom He loves, and ſcourging every child He receivs?

V. Gold it ſelf is try'd and refin'd in the Fire.

R. And the faithful Man in the furnace of afflictions.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by our great Maſter's dear example haſt taught us what labours and ſuffrings Heav'n deſervs; and may require to take it by violence! Confound, we humbly beſeech Thee, the nice tenderneſs of Nature in us, by this thy more tenderly condeſcending Grace: and diſpoſe us more eaſily to follow It by this plain reflexion, that, ſince Fleſh and Blood cannot enter into thy Kingdom, whatever inures us practically to put them off here by prudently denying ev'n their juſt contentments, moſt certainly helps us in our way thither, and is uſeful to perfect farther ev'n the Perfecteſt; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. to the end, as pag. 22.

Friday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *as Pag.* 14.

Ant.

Ant. Come, let us glory in the Croſs of our Lord JESUS *Chriſt*; in whom is our life and health, and reſurrection.

Pſal. LXX.

SHal we rejoyce, my ſoul, to day? Shal we not mourn at the Funeral of our dear Redeemer?

Such, O my Lord, was the exceſs of thy goodneſs; to derive joys for us, from thine own ſorrows.

Thou forbad'ſt thy followers to weep for Thee; and reſerv'dſt to thy ſelf alone the ſhame and grief.

Thou inviteſt all the world to glory in thy Croſs; and command'ſt us to delight in the memory of thy paſſion.

Sing then, all you dear-bought Nations of the Earth! ſing hymns of glory to the holy JESUS.

Sing every one who pretends to felicity; ſing immortal praiſes to the God of our Salvation.

To Him, who for us indur'd ſo much ſcorn; and patiently receiv'd ſo many injuries.

To Him, who for us ſwet drops of blood; and drank off the dregs of his Fathers wrath:

To the eternal Lord of heav'n and earth; who for us was ſlain by the hands of the wicked:

Who for us was led away as a Sheep to the ſlaughter; and as a meek Lamb open'd not his mouth.

Whither, O my God, did thy compaſſion carry thee! how did thy charity too far prevail with Thee!

Was it not enough to become man for us; but thou muſt expoſe thy ſelf to all our miſeries?

Was it not enough to labour all thy life; but thou muſt ſuffer for us even the pains of death?

No, gracious Lord, thy mercy ſtil obſerv'd * ſome wants in our nature as yet unſupply'd.

Thou

Thou saw'st our too much fondness of life * needed thy parting with it, to reconcile us to death.

Thou saw'st our fear of sufferings could no way be abated; but by freely undergoing them in thine own person.

O blessed JESU! whose grace alone * begins and perfects all our hopes:

How are we bound to praise thy love! how infinitely oblig'd to adore thy goodnes!

At any rate thou would'st stil go on, to heal our weak and wounded nature:

Even at the price of thine own dear blood; thou would'st finish for us the purchase of heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXI.

AWake, my soul, and speedily prepare * thy richest sacrifice of humble praise:

Awake, and summon all thy thoughts * to make haste and adore our great Redeemer:

For now 'tis time we should reverently go; and offer our hearts at the foot of his Cross.

Thither let us fly from the troubles of the world; there let us dwel among the mercies of heav'n.

Under the shade of that happy Tree let us kneel; and often look up to our dearest Lord.

Let us remember every passage of his love; and be sure that none escape our thanks.

Let us compassionate every stroak of his death; and one by one salute his sacred wounds.

Blest be the Hands that wrought so many miracles; and were bor'd with cruel nails.

Blest be the Feet that so often travail'd for us; and at last were unmercifully fastned to the Cross.

Blest

Bleſt be the Head which was crown'd with thorns; the Head that ſo induſtriouſly ſtudied our happines.

Bleſt be the Heart which was pierc'd with a ſpear; the Heart that ſo paſſionately lov'd our peace.

Bleſt be the intire Perſon of our Crucify'd Lord; and may all our powers joyn in his praiſe.

In thy eternal praiſe, O gracious JESU! and the raviſhing thoughts of thy incomparable ſweetnes.

O what exceſs of kindnes was this! what ſtrange extremity of love and pity!

The Lord is ſold, that the ſlave may be free; the Innocent condemn'd, that the guilty may be ſav'd.

The Phiſician is ſick, that the Patient may be cur'd; and God himſelf dies that man may live.

Tell me, my Soul, when firſt thou haſt well conſider'd, and lookt about among all we know.

Tell me, who ever wiſht us ſo much good? who ever lov'd us with ſo much tendernes?

What have our neareſt friends done for us; or even our Parents, in compariſon of this Charity?

No leſs then the Son of God came down to redeem us; no leſs then his own dear life was the price he paid for us.

What can the favour of the whole world promiſe us, compar'd to this miraculous bounty?

No leſs then the joys of Angels are become our hope; no leſs then the Kingdom of heav'n is made our inheritance.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LXXII.

TO thee, O God, we ow our whole ſelves; for making us after thine own image.

To

To thee, O Lord, we ow more than our ſelvs; for redeeming us with the death of thine only Son.

Nor were our ruines ſo ſoon repair'd; as at firſt our Being was eaſily produc'd.

Thy Power to create us ſaid but one word; and immediately we became a living ſoul.

But thy Wiſdom to redeem us both ſpake much, * and wrought more, and ſuffer'd moſt of all.

To redeem us, He humbled himſelf to this low world; and all the infirmities of our miſerable nature.

He patiently endur'd hunger and thirſt; and the malicious affronts of enraged enimies.

How many times did He hazard his life, to ſuſtain with courage the truths of heav'n!

How many tears did he tenderly weep, in compaſſion of his b'ind ingrateful Country!

How many drops of blood did he ſhed, in that doleful garden, and on the bitter Croſs!

The Croſs, where, after three long hours * of grief and ſhame and intolerable pains,

He meekly bow'd his fainting head; and in an agony of prayer yielded up the Ghoſt.

So ſets the glorious Sun in a ſad cloud; and leaves our earth in darknes and diſorder.

But goes to ſhine immediately in the other world; and ſoon returns again, and brings us light.

And ſo doſt Thou, deer Lord, and more; thy very darknes is our light.

'Tis by thy death we are made to live; and by thy wounds our ſoars are heal'd.

O my ador'd Redeemer, who took'ſt upon thee all our miſeries; to impart to us thine own felicities!

Can we remember thy labours for us; and not be convinc't of our duty to Thee?

Can our co'd hearts recount thy ſufferings; and not be inflam'd with the love that ſuffer'd?

Can

Can we believe our ſalvation coſt thee ſo dear; and live as if to be ſav'd were not worth our pains?

Ingrateful we, how do we ſlight the kindnes of our God! how careleſly comply with his gracious deſign!

For all his gifts he requires no other return; then to hope ſtil more, and deſire ſtil greater bleſſings.

For all his favours he ſeeks no other praiſe; then our following his ſteps to arrive at his glory.

O glorious JESU! behold to thee we bow; and humbly kiſs the duſt, in honor of thy death.

Behold thus low we bow, to implore thy bleſſing; and the ſure aſſiſtance of thy ſpecial grace.

That we may wean our affections from all vain deſires; and clear our thoughts from all impertinent fancies.

Then ſhal our lives be intirely dedicated to Thee; and all the faculties of our ſouls to thy holy ſervice.

Our minds ſhal continually ſtudy thy knowledg; and our wills grow every day ſtronger in thy love.

Our memories ſhal faithfully lay up thy mercies; and both tongue and heart ſhal ſing for ever,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Come, let us glory in the Croſs of our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*; in whom is our life, and health, and reſurrection.

Capit. 2 Cor. 1.

BLeſſed be the God and Father of our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, the Father of mercies, and God of all conſolation; who comforts us in all our tribulations: that we alſo may be able to comfort them who are in any diſtreſs, by the conſolation wherewith we alſo are comforted of God. For, as the paſſions of *Chriſt* abound in us, ſo likewiſe by *Chriſt* our comfort abounds.

Hymn XXII.

TUne now your ſelvs, my heart-ſtrings high;
Let us aloft our voices raiſe:
That our loud ſong may reach the Sky;
And there preſent to Thee our praiſe.

To thee, bleſt JESU, who cam'ſt down,
From theſe bright ſphears of joy above;
To purchaſe us a dear-bought Crown,
And woo our Souls t'eſpouſe thy love.

Long had the World in darknes ſate;
Til Thou and thy all-glorious light
Began to dawn from heav'ns fair gate,
And with thy beams diſpel their night.

We too, alas! ſtil there had ſtood,
As common ſlaves in the ſame ſhade;
But mercy came, and, with his blood,
Our general ranſom freely paid.

Not all the ſpite of all the Jews,
Nor death it ſelf could him remove:
Stil He his bleſt deſign purſues;
And gives his life, to take our love.

And now, my Lord, my God, my all!
What ſhall I moſt in Thee admire?
That pow'r which made the world, and ſhall
The world again diſſolve with fire?

O no, thy ſtrange humility;
Thy wounds, thy pains, thy croſs, thy death:
Theſe ſhall alone my wonder be,
My health, my joy, my ſtaff, my breath.

To

To Thee, great God! to Thee alone,
Three Perſons in one Deity;
As ſo mer ages ſtil have done,
All glory now, and ever be. Amen.

Ant. We are bought with a Price, even the moſt precious ſweat and blood of JESUS; henceforth to call Him Maſter, whoſe ſervice is perfect freedom, and gives us effectual power to become the ſons of God.

V. The chains fell off our hands and feet;
R. When Thine, dear Redeemer, were nail'd to the Croſs.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, who ſent'ſt down thy only Son to redeem the world inſlav'd to ſin and Satan, by aſſuming our frail nature, and powerfully teaching us, both by word and example, its ſole way to that bliſs, for which we are created! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that the continual memory of his bitter paſſion and death on the Croſs may beget in us an utter diſvalue of the Goods or Ills we meet with here, compar'd to the advancing our ſelvs or others in the eſteem of what we hope hereafter; through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Here, on every Friday and other day that is faſted, ſay, kneeling

V. Lord have mercy on us.
R. Chriſt have mercy on us.
V. Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation:
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.
R. For our ſouls truſt in thee.
V. And under the ſhadow of thy wings will we hope;
R. Til our iniquities paſs away.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we are weak:
R. Heal us, O Lord, for we have ſinned againſt thee.
V. Our iniquities are gone over our head.
R. And like a ſad burthen ſit heavy on us.
V. Will no our God require an account of theſe things?
R. Will he not examine every paſſage of our lives?
V. He ſees the ſecrets of our hearts;
R. And our darkeſt ſins are not hid from Him.
V. Lord, make us judg our ſelvs, leſt we be condemn'd by thee;
R. And chaſtize our ſelvs, leſt we be puniſht by thee:
V. Make us mortify our ſenſes with diſcreet auſterities;
R. Particularly contrary to the paſſions which moleſt us:
V. That we may reduce our bodies into ſubjection to our minds;
R. And our minds into ſubjection to Thee:
V. That, as our too much liberty brought us to folly;
R. Our juſt ſeverity may bring us to pardon:
V. Pardon, O Lord, the iniquity of our ſins;
R. And graciouſly remove away all thy puniſhments:
V. Enter not into judgment with thy ſervants, O Lord;
R. For in thy ſight ſhal no one living be juſtify'd:
V. Our ruine, we confeſs, is wholly from our ſelvs;

R. And

R. And all our hope is in thy ſalvation:
V. If we repent, and ſay, Now we'l begin,
R. 'Tis time now to riſe from ſleep:
V. Behold temptation ſtands at the door,
R. And our weak reſiſtance lets it in:
V. Our corrupt nature conſpires with our enimies;
R. And our evil cuſtoms prevail againſt us:
V. Pity us, O Lord, Thou who know'ſt whereof we are made:
R. Wean us from this world, Thou who mad'ſt us for a better:
V. Deliver us from the occaſions that ſo often endanger us;
R. Deliver us from the occaſions that ſo often overcome us:
V. Deliver us from all ſudden and diſaſtrous miſchances:
R. Deliver us from the miſeries of everlaſting torments.
V. Why art thou ſad, O my ſoul?
R. And why art thou diſquieted within me?
V. Stil truſt in God, for ſtil we wil praiſe his Name:
R. He is our Saviour and our God.
V. O praiſe our Lord, for he is good;
R. And his mercy endures for ever:
V. Let all who fear our Lord, now ſay,
R. That his mercy indures for ever:
V. He was mindful of us in our low eſtate;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. And redeem'd us from our enemies;
R. For his mercy indures for ever.
V. He will guide us here in the ways of peace;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. He wil bring us hereafter to the joys of eternity;
R. For his mercy endures for ever.
V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, who didſt ſeverely puniſh our firſt Parents for eating the forbiden fruit, and haſt ſo often recommended to us the neceſſary duties of abſtinence and faſting! Grant, we beſeech thee, that, by obſerving diligenrly thy holy Diſcipline propos'd to us in the laws and practiſe of thy Church, we may correct our levities, and revenge our exceſſes, and ſubdue our irregular appetites, and fruſtrate the temptations of the enimy, and ſecure our perſeverance, and daily proceed to new degrees of vertue and devotion: till, in the end of our lives, we receive the end of our labours, the ſalvation of our ſouls in thy heavenly kingdom; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. as pag. 22.

Friday Veſpers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. O ſenſleſs we, that ſo little conſider what we do againſt our Saviour, or what He ſuffer'd for us.

Pſal. LXXIII.

LOrd, how the world requires thy love! how ingrateful are we to thy bleſſed memory!

We negligently forget thy ſacred Paſſion; or rather, far worſe, our ſins renew thy ſufferings.

While we deprive others of their right; what do we elſe but deveſt thee of thy cloaths?

While we delight in ſtrife and Schiſms: what do we elſe but rend thy ſeamleſs coat? If

If we despise the least of thy servants; are we not as so many *Herods* that scorn'd Thee?

If we for fear proceed against our conscience; how are we better than *Pilate* that condemn'd Thee?

By forsaking thy will to follow our own; do we not chuse a murtherer before thee?

By retaining a sharp and bitter malice; do we not give thee vineger and gall to drink?

By shewing no mercy to the poor and afflicted; do we not pass by thy Cross as strangers unconcern'd?

Thus we again crucify the Lord of Glory; and put him afresh to an open shame.

Is this, O wretched we! the duty we pay * to the sacred memory of our dear Redeemer?

Are these the thanks our gratitude returns * to that strange excess of our Saviours love?

When we sate in darkness he took us by the hand; and kindly led us in to his own light.

We sought not him, but he came from far to find us; we lookt not towards him, but his mercy call'd after us:

He call'd aloud in words of tenderness; why will you perish, O you children of men?

Why will you run after empty trifles; as if there were no joys above with me?

Return, O you dear bought souls, and I will receive you; repent, and though you had really crucify'd me, I will forgive you.

Behold, O Blessed JESU, to Thee we come; and on thy holy Cross fasten all our confidence.

Never will we unclasp our faithful hold; till thy grace has seal'd the pardon of our sins.

Never will we part from that standard of hope; till our troubled consciences be dismist in peace.

There will we stand, and sigh, and weep; and every one humbly say to thy mercy:

JESU,

JESU, my God, I ſuffer violence; anſwer Thou for me.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O ſenſleſs we, that ſo little conſider what we do againſt our Saviour, or what he ſuffer'd for us!

Ant. He is the propitiation for our ſins; and not for ours only, but for the ſins of the whole world.

Pſal. LXXIV.

BE ſilent, O my ſoul, and thy Lord will anſwer for thee; be content, and he is thy ſecurity:

Be innocent, and he will defend thee; be humble, and he will exalt thee:

He will forgive thee all thou repenteſt; he will beſtow on thee more than thou askeſt.

Never let us fear the favour of our God; if we can but eſteem and deſire it:

He that ſo freely gave us himſelf; will he not with himſelf give us all things elſe?

Is not his painful life and bitter death * ſufficient pledg of his love to us?

Is not his infinite love to us * ſufficient motive of our duty to Him?

A duty to which we are ſo many ways oblig'd; and wherein our Eternity is ſo highly concern'd.

Surely they have little faith, and far leſs hope; who doubt the mercies of ſo gracious a God:

Mercies confirm'd by a thouſand miracles; and dearly ſeal'd with his own blood:

That innocent blood which was ſhed for us; to appeaſe the wrath of his offended Father:

That blood, whoſe every precious drop * was worthy to ſave ſo many worlds.

O bleſt

O bleſt and all redeeming blood, which flow'd ſo freely from the ſource of life!

Bath our polluted ſouls in thy clear ſtreams; and purge away all our foul impurities.

Clenſe us, O merciful Lord, from our ſecret faults; and from thoſe darling ſins that moſt abuſe us.

Waſh off the ſtains which our malice has caus'd in others; and thoſe which our weakneſs has receiv'd of them.

Let not them periſh by our occaſion; nor us be undone by theirs:

But let our charity aſſiſt one another; and thy clemency pardon us all.

Pardon, O gracious JESU, what we have been; and with thy holy diſcipline correct what we are:

Order by thy Providence what we ſhall be; and in the end crown thine own gifts.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. He is the propitiation for our ſins; and not for ours only, but for the ſins of the whole world.

Ant. Now is the time of acceptance, now is the day of ſalvation: let us demean our ſelvs as the ſervants of God, in faſting and watching, in patience and charity.

Pſal. LXXV.

SHould'ſt thou, O Lord, have deal't with us in rigour; we had long ſince been ſentenced to eternal death:

Long ſince our guilty ſouls had been ſnatcht away; and hurried down to everlaſting torments.

But thy gracious mercy has repriev'd our lives; and given us ſpace to work out our pardons.

Now

Now is the time of acceptance with Thee; now is the day of ſalvation for us:

Now let us mourn our former offences; and bring forth fruits worthy of repentance.

If we, O JESU, have hitherto perſecuted thee; and with our ſins nayl'd thee on the tree of death:

Now let our whole endeavours attend thy ſervice; and loyally conſpire to un-crucify their Lord.

Let us aſcend the Mount of *Calvary*; and often, as we go, kiſs thy holy ſteps:

We kiſs thy ſteps, when we love thy ways; and humble our ſelvs, and follow Thee.

Let us there on our knees approach thy Croſs; and reverently cover thy naked Body:

We cover thee, when our charity cloaths thy ſervants; and hides the infirmities of thy little Ones.

Let us there with tend'reſt care unfaſten the nails; and gently draw them out of thy hands and feet:

We draw them out, when we freely obey thy will; and looſen our affections from cleaving to the world.

Lord, when we thus have reſcu'd Thee; and plac'd thee again on thy Throne of glory:

Inſtead of Thy ſelf, nail Thou us to the Croſs; who really deſerve what Thou really indured'ſt.

Crucify our fleſh with the fear of Thee; and give us our portion of ſorrow here.

Crucify the world to us, and us to the world; that, dead to it, we may live in Thee.

At leaſt, live thou in us, O holy JESU! and fit our ſouls for ſo glorious a gueſt.

Enter into our hearts, and fill them with thy ſelf; that no room be left for any thing but Thee.

One only hope we have, thy care of us; one only fear, our neglect of our ſelvs.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Now is the time of acceptance, now is the day of ſalvation: let us demean our ſelvs as the ſervants of God; in faſting and watching, in patience and charity.

Capit. Philip. 2.

IF there be any conſolation in Chriſt, if any comfort of Charity, if any fellowſhip of ſpirit, if any bowels of Commiſeration; fulfil my joy: that you be of one meaning, having the ſame charity, of one mind, of one ſentiment. Let nothing be done by contention, nor by vain glory; but in humility, every one counting others better than themſelvs, every one conſidering not the things that are their own, but thoſe that are of others. Let this mind be in you, which was alſo in *Chriſt JESUS*; who, being in the form of God, thought it no robbery to be equal to God: but he abaſed himſelf, taking the form of a ſervant, made into the ſimilitude of men, and in ſhape found as man. He humbled himſelf, being made obedient to death, even the death of the Croſs; for which God has exalted him, and given him a name above all names: that at the name of *JESUS* every knee bow of things in heaven, of things on earth, and of things under the earth; and every tongue confeſs, that our Lord *JESUS Chriſt* is in the glory of God the Father.

Hymn XXIII.

AND now, my ſoul, canſt thou forget
That thy whole life is one long debt
O love to Him, who, on this Tree,
Paid back the fleſh He took for thee?

Lo,

Lo, how the ſtreams of precious blood
Flow from five wounds into one flood:
With theſe he waſhes all thy ſtains,
And buys thy eaſe with his own pains.

Tall tree of life! we clearly now
That doubt of former Ages know;
It was thy wood ſhould make the Throne
Fit for a more than *Salomon.*

Large Throne of love! royally ſpred
With Purple of too rich a red:
Strange coſtly price! thus to make good
Thine own eſteem, with thy Kings blood.

Hail faireſt Plant of Paradiſe;
To Thee our hopes lift up their eys:
O may aloft thy branches ſhoot,
And fill the Nations with thy fruit.

O may all reap from thy Increaſe,
The Juſt more ſtrength, the ſinner peace;
While our half-wither'd hearts and we
Ergraft our ſelvs, and grow on Thee.

Live, O, for ever live, and reign
Bleſt Lamb whom thine own love has ſlain;
And may thy loſt ſheep live to be
True lovers of thy Croſs and Thee.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One undivided Deity;
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, ſtil be done. Amen.

Ant. Our Lord dy'd for us, that we might live in Him; and, putting off the old man with all his concupiscences, be renew'd henceforth in the spirit of our minds.

V. Behold, dear Saviour, thou art exalted from the earth.

R. Fulfil thy word, and draw all things to thy self.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, at the price of thy only Sons last drop on the Cross, hast worn our hearts from this life and all the goods of it, to the sole pursuit and hopes of Thy self in eternity! Possess, we beseech Thee, and absolutely dispose of what Thou hast so dearly paid for: mortifying us to this world, and confirming our courage to fight manfully under the Banner of our crucify'd JESUS; that we stand the shock of all temptations, and nothing in life or death be able to separate us from thy love in Him, our glorious Redeemer, who, with, &c.

Here, on all Fridays, and other Days that are fasted, say kneeling,

V. Lord have mercy on us:
R. Christ have mercy on us:
V. Lord have mercy on us:
Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation;
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.
V. Who will give water to our eys;
R. And a fountain of tears to our head?
V. That we may weep, day and night,
R. The loss of our time past, and the danger of our time to come.
V. That we may weep for our many sins;

R. And humbly confeſs our grievous offences.
V. We have ſin'd with our Fathers, we have ſin'd;
R. We have done unjuſtly, we have committed iniquity.
V. We have broken the Laws of our Maker;
R. We have provok't the wrath of our Judg.
V. We have deſpis'd the goodnes of our God;
R. What ſhall we do, O thou Preſerver of men!
V. What ſhall we do, but appeal from the Bar of thy Juſtice,
R. To thy mild and gracious Seat of Mercy.
V. Spare us, O Lord, for thy Mercy ſake;
R. Spare the works of thine own hands:
V. Spare us whom thou haſt made for the enjoyment of thy ſelf;
R. Spare us whom thou haſt redeem'd with thy precious Blood.
V. Pardon, O Lord, our ſins of weaknes and ſurprize:
R. Pardon our ſins of wilfulnes and malice.
V. Pardon our relapſing into the ſins we have repented.
R. Pardon our lying in ſins without repentance.
V. Make us ſo grieve for our ſins that we hate them:
R. And hate them ſo, that we quite forſake them.
V. Check our unruly paſſions with thy holy fear.
R. And guide our lives in the ways of diſcipline:
V. That we may turn to thee with our whole heart;
R. In faſting, weeping and mourning:
V. That we may humble our ſouls in prayer;
R. And redeem our ſins with alms;
V. That we may root out our vices with contrary virtues;
R. And bring forth fruits agreeable to penance.
V. Hear us, O merciful Lord, when we pray for our ſelves.
R. Hear us, when we pray for others.
V. Remember the Congregation thou haſt poſſeſt from the beginning.

R. Defend

R. Defend and govern and increaſe it for ever.
V. Give to thy Prieſts the ſpirit of knowledg;
R. The ſpirit of holineſs and zeal and wiſdom.
V. Give to thy People the ſpirit of docility;
R. The ſpirit of obedience, devotion, and charity.
V. Reveal thy ſelf, O Lord, to thoſe who never knew Thee;
R. And bring home thoſe who have gone aſtray from Thee.
V. Preſerve, we beſeech Thee, our King and Council;
R. And bleſs all the People of this Nation:
V. Bleſs us with health and peace and plenty;
R. And make us uſe them with ſobriety, gratitude, and charity.
V. Reward, O Lord, our kinred, friends, and benefactors;
R. And forgive our enimies, and all that hate us.
V. Comfort thoſe that mourn, and are oppreſt with their afflictions;
R. Or labour under the burthen of a troubled mind.
V. Relieve the poor who have none to help them;
R. And defend the cauſe of the fatherleſs and widow.
V. Strengthen thoſe who languiſh on the beds of their ſickneſs;
R. And thoſe who ſtruggle in the agony of death.
V. Have mercy on the Faithful departed in thy grace;
R. Have mercy on all the world, and bring us to thy glory.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by thy holy Doctrine haſt taught us to faſt, and watch, and pray, and by thy bleſſed Example powerfully engag'd us to follow thy ſteps: vouchſafe us, we beſeech thee, thy grace, ſo to mortify our bodies, by withdrawing the fewel from our

unruly passions, and reducing our immoderate sleep to the measures of necessary refreshment, that our minds may the better be dispos'd for prayer and meditation, devoutly to celebrate here the Fasts and Festivals of thy Church, and eternally to rejoyce with Thee hereafter in the Kingdom of thy glory; where with the Father and the holy Ghost thou livest and reignest One God world without end, Amen.

O Lord hear, &c. As *Page 36.*

Friday Complin.

℣. Our help is in, &c. As *Pag. 36.*

Ant. In peace will we sleep and take our rest; for thou, O Lord, hast particularly established us in hope.

Psal. LXXVI.

COme, let us now call off our thoughts; from ranging abroad where they but lose themselves.

Let us diligently examine the accounts of our time; and sum up the profit we have made to day.

What have we gain'd by all we have seen or heard? since nothing's so barren, but may yield some fruit:

Had we the art to cultivate it right; and fitly apply it to our own advantage.

If we have spy'd some good example; which our gracious God presents to excite us.

Did we immediately entertain the motion; and resolve in our heart effectively to follow it?

If we have fain among vicious company; which, O, too often engages into folly:

Did the danger increase our care; and the sin of others breed vertue in us?

We

We have heard perhaps ſome melancholy news; of ſudden ſickneſſes, or unexpected deaths.

But do we fear to be ſurpriz'd our ſelvs; and proꝛide betimes for that day of trial?

We meet with accidents enow to diſparage this world; but do we really feel it loſe credit in our hearts?

Does our eſteem of the other grow ſtrong and high; and every one faithfully tell his own ſoul?

'Tis not in this poor world thou muſt expect content; nor hope to enjoy a perfect reſt.

Order thy whole affairs with utmoſt skill; and, which is ſeldom ſeen, let all ſucceed.

Stil thou ſhalt find ſomething to trouble thee; and even thy pleaſures will be tedious to thee.

Where e're thou goeſt, ſtil croſſes will follow thee; ſince, where e're thou goeſt, thou carrieſt thy ſelf.

Who then, my God, is truly happy? or rather, who comes neareſt happines?

He that with patience reſolves to ſuffer * what e're his endeavours are not able to avoid.

Happy yet more is he that delights to ſuffer; and glories to be like his crucify'd Saviour.

When thou art come to this my ſoul; that thy croſſes ſeem ſweet for the love of JESUS.

Think then thy ſelf ſublimely happy; for ſure thou haſt found a heav'n upon earth.

At leaſt, the beſt heav'n this earth can afford; and take it as a pledg of a better to come.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LXXVII.

MY Soul, when thou art thus retir'd alone; and fitly diſpos'd for quiet thoughts.

Never let the greatnes of another molest thy peace; nor his prosperous condition make thee repine.

Say not in thy heart, had I that fair Estate; or were intrusted with so high a Place.

I should know how to contrive things better; and never commit such gross mistakes.

Tell me, how dost thou manage thine own imployments; and fit the little room thou hold'st in the world?

If thou hast leisure, art thou not idle; and spend'st thy precious time in unprofitable follies?

If thou art busie, art thou not so too much; and leav'st no time to provide for thy soul?

Do thy riches make thee wise; and generously assist the innocent poor?

Does thy poverty make thee humble; and faithfully labour for thy little family?

Dost thou in every state give thanks to heav'n; and contentedly subscribe to its severest decrees?

Canst thou rejoycingly say to God; * O my ador'd Creator! I'm glad my lot is in thy hands?

Thou art all wisdom, and seest my wants; Thou art all Goodnes, and delightest to relieve me:

Under thy Providence I know I am safe; whatever befals me, thou guid'st to my advantage.

If thou wilt have me obscure and low; thy blessed will, not mine, be done.

If thou wilt load my back with crosses; and imbitter my days with grief or sickness.

Still may thy blessed will, O Lord, be done; still govern thy creatures in thine own best way.

Place where thou pleasest thy other favours; but secure [illegible] to my soul a portion in thy love.

Take w[illegible]hat thou wilt of the things thou hast lent me; but leave [illegible] my heart the possession of thy self.

Let others be [illegible]er'd, and me neglected; let their [illegible] miscarry. Only [illegible] succeed, and [illegible]

Only, one thing I humbly beg; and may my gracious God vouchsafe to grant it.

Cast me not away from thy presence for ever; nor wipe my name out of the book of life:

But my eternal hopes, let them remain; and still grow quicker as they approach to their end.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. LXXVIII.

MY thoughts, run o're the passages you have met to day; or rather forget such impertinent things:

What have we seen but distracting vanities? and, what brought home but unprofitable fancies?

How often have we felt our minds disturb'd! how often endanger'd by unhappy accidents!

Sometimes we frowardly throw our selves down; and, like sullen children, will not stand.

Sometimes the tempest throws us down; and, like weak children, we cannot stand.

Yet are we venturing still among the snares; entic'd by the appearance of some present delight.

We weary our selves with running after flies; which are hard to catch, and trifles when they are caught.

This we pursue, and follow that; but nothing we meet can fill our hearts;

Till we have found out Thee, O gracious Lord! our only full all-satisfying God.

Till we have found out Thee, not by a dark belief; but clearly, as Thou art in thine own bright Self.

Remember, O my soul, this truth of the world we live in; which our own experience too evidently proves:

The eye is not fill'd with seeing its varieties; nor the ear with hearing all its harmony.

Remem-

Remember this truth of the world we hope; made ſure to our faith by the word of JESUS.

The ey has not ſeen ſuch beauteous glories; nor has the ear heard ſuch raviſhing charms.

Nor can the heart it ſelf conceive ſuch incredible joys; as our God has provided for them that love him:

As our Bleſſed JESUS has purchas'd for his ſervants; and even for Thee, my Soul, to crown thy patience.

Wherefore in peace lay down thy head; and reſt ſecure in the protection of thy God.

Whoſe mercy ſo graciouſly has ſingled Thee out; and ſo ſtrongly eſtabliſht on himſelf thy hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. In peace will we ſleep and take our reſt; for Thou, O Lord, haſt particularly eſtabliſht us in hope.

Hymn XXIV.

'Tis not for us, and our proud hearts,
O mighty Lord! to chuſe our parts;
But act we'l what Thou giv'ſt:
'Tis not in our weak pow'r to make
One ſtep o'th way we undertake;
Unleſs Thou us reliev'ſt.

What Thou haſt given, Thou canſt take,
And, when Thou wilt, new gifts canſt make;
All flows from Thee alone:
When Thou didſt give it, it was Thine;
When thou retook'ſt it, 'twas not mine:
Thy will in all be done.

It might perhaps too pleasant prove,
Too much attractive of my love;
So make me less love Thee:
Some things there are, thy Scriptures say,
And reason proves, that heav'n and they
Do seldom well agree.

Lord! let me then sit calmly down,
And rest contented with my own;
That is, what Thou allow'st:
Keep thou my mind serene and free,
Often to think on heav'n and Thee;
And what thou there bestow'st.

There let me have my portion, Lord!
There all my losses be restor'd;
No matter what falls here:
Is't not enough that we shall sing,
And love for ever our blest King;
Whose goodnes brought us there?

Great God, as Thou art One, may we
With one another all agree;
And in thy praise conspire:
May Men and Angels joyn and sing
Eternal Hymns to Thee their King;
And make up all one Quire. Amen.

Capit. Galat. 6.

GOd forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord *JESUS Christ*; by whom the world is crucify'd to me, and I to the world. For in *Christ JESUS* neither circumcision avails any thing, nor uncircumcision; but a new Creature: and whoever

ever shal follow this rule, peace on them, and mercy, and on the Israel of God.

Ant. Consider, O my Soul, and see that nothing can happen unprofitable to those who know how to use it; and really seek, by tempering right their minds, to build them up in true Vertue.

V. Day to day utters words of instruction:
R. And night to night affords Science.

Let us Pray.

O God whose provident mercy makes every day a new branch of the Tree of Knowledg to us, whence the Evening may gather fresh variety of fruit, fit to nourish those souls whom thy Grace has brought to feed on the Tree of Life, the Cross of JESUS! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that no experience of good or evil which this day has afforded, may be lost on us; but what e're of moment has happen'd to our selvs or others, may, by seasonable and minute rumination, be fitted to render us more skilful in discerning the true value and use of this state, in all its postures, and stronger to sacrifice up, with our Saviour, our whole Concerns and Being here, to thy Will, and the sole advance of thy glory, which at length will surely crown thy Servants with immortal Blifs, through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchsafe—&c. *As Pag. 43. to the end.*

SATURDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as Page 1.

Invit. Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.
Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Psal.

Psal. LXXIX.

COme all you Powers of my deliver'd soul, and pay your homage to the Prince of our salvation: cast your unworthy selvs at his sacred feet; and renew your vows of following his steps.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He triumpht over death in his own Body; and enables us to conquer it in ours: imparting to us his heavenly skill; and provoking our courage with infinite rewards.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He chang'd the corrupted government of the world; and establisht a new and holy Law; that, as we were vassals to sin before, we might now become the free subjects of grace.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Let us live and dy in his bleſt obedience; and no temptation ever separate us from him; who, if we resist, will make us overcome; and, when we have overcome, will crown us with peace.

Come, let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXV.

LOrd, we again lift up our eyes,
And leave our sluggish beds;
But why we wake, or why we rise,
Comes seldom in our heads.

Is it to sweat and toyl for welth,
Or sport our time away;
That thou preserv'st us stil in helth,
And giv'st us this new day?

No,

No, no, unskilful soul, not so;
Be not deceiv'd with toys:
Thy Lords command more wisely go,
And aim at higher joys.

They bid us wake to seek new grace,
And some fresh vertue gain:
They call us up to mend our pace,
Till we the prize attain.

That glorious prize for which all run,
Who wisely spend their breath:
Who, when this weary life is done,
Are sure of rest in death.

Not such a rest as here we prove,
Disturb'd with cares and fears:
But endless joy, and peace, and love,
Unmixt with grief and tears.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord!
Who giv'st to all things breath:
Glory to Thee, Eternal Word!
Who sav'st us by thy death:

Glory, O blessed Spirit, to Thee,
Who fill'st our souls with love:
Glory to all the mystick Three,
Who reign one God above. Amen.

Ant. This is, alas, the Land of the Dying; but we hope to see the glory of God, in the Land of the Living.

Psal.

Pſal. LXXX.

PRoſtrate before thy Tomb, O Lord; behold we free'y confeſs our miſery:

And, in the lowlieſt poſture of afflicted Pilgrims, humbly implore thy mercy.

Peacefully in the grave thy body repos'd; and thy ſoul went triumphing to redeem thy Captives.

But we, alas, thy helpleſs orphans; how are we left in the midſt of our enimies!

To how many dangers is our life expos'd! with how many tentations are we round beſieg'd!

Tentations in meat, tentations in drink; tentations in converſing, tentations in ſolitude:

Tentations in buſineſs, tentations in leiſure; tentations in riches, tentations in poverty.

All our ways are ſtrew'd with ſnares; and even our own ſenſes conſpire againſt us.

Whether, O my God, ſhall our poor ſouls go; encompaſt with a body ſo frail, and a world ſo corrupt?

Whether, but to Thee, the Juſtifier of ſinners; and to thy grace, the Suſtainer of the weak?

Thy grace inſtructs us what we ought to do; and breeds in us the will to endeavour what we know.

Thy grace inables us to perform our reſolvs; and, when all's done, thy grace muſt give the ſucceſs.

Govern us with this thy grace, O Eternal Wiſdom! and direct our ſteps in thy ſafe way.

Order every chance, to prevent our falling; and ſtill lead us on towards our happy end.

Give us the ey and wing of an eagle; to ſee our danger, and fly ſwiftly away.

If we muſt needs engage our Enimy; and no means left to eſcape the encounter.

Strengthen us, O Lord, to perſevere with courage; that we never be wanting in our fidelity to Thee.

Convince us, Bleſſed JESU, into this firm judgment; and may our memories faithfully retain it.

What ever our ſenſes ſay to deceive us; or the world to obſcure ſo beauteous a truth.

That Thy ſelf alone art our chiefeſt good; and the ſight of thy glory our ſupream felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is, alas, the land of the Dying; but we hope to ſee the glory of God, in the land of the Living.

Ant. VVell done, thou good and faithful ſervant; I gave thee two talents, and thou haſt gain'd two more; enter into thy Maſters joy.

Pſal. LXXXI.

HAppy are they, O Lord, who have ſo much employment; that there remains no room for idle thoughts.

Happy are they, who have ſo little buſines; that they want not ſpace to attend their ſouls.

Happy yet more are they, who, in the midſt of their work, * can think ſometimes of the wages above.

Whom nothing diverts from that chief concern * of ſeeking to make their election ſure.

But, while their backs are bow'd down with labor; they freely can raiſe up their minds to heav'n.

And, while they are ty'd to their beds with ſickneſs, can yet move on towards their eternal reſt.

Often they rejoyce with themſelvs alone; and ſilently ſay in their contented hearts.

Here we, alas, are narrowly confin'd; and our time entertain'd with trivial affairs. But

But hereafter we expect an unbounded enlargement;
nd the ſame glorious office with the bleſſed Angels.
Here we are ſubject to a thouſand miſeries; and the
moſt proſperous life is vain and ſhort.
But hereafter we expect an infinity of joy; and the
olid pleaſures of heav'n for ever.
VVe, too, O gracious Lord, who now adore Thee;
nd in thy preſence ſing theſe holy words.
VVe humbly pray thee guide us in the midle path;
hat we never decline to any vicious extreme.
Deliver us from the ſtormy ſea of buſines; and the
ead water of a ſlothful life:
Leſt we be caſt away by forgeting thee; or become
orrupted by neglecting our ſelvs.
Make us, ſometimes at leaſt, recollect our thoughts;
ow much ſoever our condition diſtract us.
Make us look up with confidence in our God; how
ow ſoever our afflictions depreſs us.
Make us look up to the eternal mountains; and
eed our ſouls on this ſweet hope.
The day will come, when, out of this dark world,
we ſhall joyfully aſcend to that beauteous light.
The day will come, and cannot be far off; when
e ſhall reſt for ever in the boſom of bliſs.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful ſervant; I
ve thee two talents, and thou haſt gain'd two more;
ter into thy Maſters joy.

Ant. Well done thou good and faithful ſervant; I
ve thee five talents, and thou haſt gain'd five more;
ter into thy Maſters joy.

Pſal. LXXXII.

HAppieſt of all, O Lord, are they, * whoſe very buſineſs is thy ſervice.

Who not only beſtow an interrupted glance; but ſtedily fix their eys on Thee:

Who not only viſit thy houſe ſometimes; but night and day dwel in thy preſence.

If the Sun riſe, it finds them at their prayers; and, when it ſets, leavs them at the ſame ſweet task.

Every place is a Church to them; and every day a holy Sabbath.

Every object an occaſion of Piety; and every accident an exerciſe of vertue.

Do they behold the beauteous ſtars; they preſently adore their great Creator.

Do they look down on the fruitful earth; they inſtantly begin to prai'e his bounty.

Let War or Peace do what they will; and the inconſtant world reel up and down.

They paſs through all as unconcern'd; and ſmoothly go on their regular courſe:

Looking ſtil up to that glorious life above; and entertaining this preſent in hope and ſolitude.

If they depart ſometimes from their proper center; and forſake a while their belov'd retirement.

'Tis to approach, and give light to others; and enflame ſome cold or lukewarm heart.

While they are thus abroad, their minds are at home with Thee; and nothing can divide them from thy dear preſence.

Yet do they wiſe'y make haſt to return; and injoy Thee alone in their little Cell.

There Thou receiv'ſt them as familiar friends; and ſecre'y admit'ſt them to thy ſecret ſweetnes.

Thou

Thou giv'ſt them a taſt from thine own full board; and overflow'ſt their hearts with the wine of gladnes.

Often they feel a little beam from heav'n * ſtrike gently, and fill their breſts with light:

Often that gentle light is kindled into a flame; and chaſtly burns with pure deſires:

Deſires that ſtil mount up, and aim at Thee; * the ſupernatural center of all their hopes.

O happy ſtate of reverend Diſcipline! free from the cares and tumults of this world:

Free from the dangerous allurements of ſin; and perpetually ſolicited with engagements to vertue.

Where they ſeldom fall, and quickly riſe; and make ſwift advances in the way to heav'n.

Where they live in purity, and dy with confidence; and go to ſing among the Quires of Angels.

Bleſt Providence! who govern'ſt all things in perfect wiſdom; and aſſign'ſt to every one his proper place:

If Thou haſt pleas'd to diſpoſe our lives, in circumſtances leſs favourable then theſe:

O let thy powerful hand ſupply our wants, and lead us on in our low path:

That, at leaſt, afar off we may follow them, who ſtrive to tread ſo near thy ſteps.

So ſhal we too, though ſlowly, arrive, * at the rich inheritance of that holy Land:

So ſhal we gladly enter thoſe Blisful gates; and dwel for ever in the City of peace.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. VVell done thou good and faithful ſervant; I gave thee five talents, and thou haſt gain'd five more: enter into thy Maſters joy.

Our Father, &c.

First Lesson.

HAve thy thoughts in the precepts of God; and let thy chief busines be his Commandments. Deliver him that suffers injury, out of the hands of the proud; and be not faint-hearted when thou sittest in judgment. Be merciful to Orphans as a father, and as a husband to their mother: and thou shalt be as the obedient Son of the Highest; and he will have mercy on thee more than a mother. He that calumniates the poor upbraids his Maker; but he honours Him that pities the necessitous. The wicked shal be cast out in his malice; but the just has hope in his death. Our Lord will not accept any person against the poor; and will hear the prayer of him that is injur'd. He will not despise the prayer of the Fatherless; nor the widow when she powrs out her words of complaint. Do not the Widows tears run down her cheeks; and is not her cry against him that causes them? but from the cheek they go up to heav'n; and our Lord who hears them will not be pleased. Turn not away thine eys in anger from the poor; nor give him occasion to curse thee behind thy back: for the prayer of him that curses thee in the bitternes of his soul shal be heard; He that made him shal hear him. Remember not every wrong of thy neighbour; nor do any thing by injurious practises. Contemn not the just man that is poor; nor magnify the sinful that is rich. The Great, and the Judg, and the mighty are in honor; but there's none greater than he that fears God.

R. Lord, with what admirable wisdom dost thou govern the world! Thou mak'st the poor, and appoint'st them their task of innocent work; Thou mak'st the rich, and giv'st them leasure for their hea-

ter

ter improvement; and both poor and rich, to need and help one another. * O give us hearts to comply with this thy bleſt deſign; that every one may ſtrive for the good of all. One God created us; one Saviour redeemed us; one H. Spirit ſanctify'd us: that we all may live in love and unity and mutual aſſiſtance. O give us ——

Second Leſſon.

BE not eager to grow rich, but uſe moderation in thy endeavours. Wealth haſtily gotten ſhall be diminiſh't; but that which is gather'd with the hand by little and little ſhall be multiply'd. Liſt not thine eys to the riches which thou canſt not have; for they make themſelvs wings as of an Eagle, and fly into the Ayr. Let not thy heart envy ſinners, but be always in the fear of our Lord: then ſhalt thou hope in the later end, and thy expectation ſhall not be diſappointed. A deceitful ballance is an abomination to God; and an equal weight is his delight. Ther's nothing more wicked than to love mony; for he that does ſo will ſet even his ſoul to ſale. Riches will not profit in the day of wrath; but Juſtice ſhall deliver from death. The juſtice of the righteous ſhall deliver them; and the unjuſt ſhall be caught in their deceitful practiſes: the juſtice of the ſimple ſhall guide his way; and the wicked ſhall fall in his own impiety. Better is a dry morſel with joy, than a houſe full of victims with brawling. Better is a poor man walking in his ſimplicity, than the rich in crooked ways. Sweet is the laborers ſleep, whether he eat much or little; but the ſatiety of the rich ſuffers him not to ſleep. Some, who have nothing, are as if they were rich; and others, who abound in wealth, are as if they were poor. Some give of their own, and become richer; others

take

take what's not their own, and are always in want. The ſincerity of the juſt ſhall direct them; and the deceitfulneſs of the perverſe ſhall deſtroy them.

R. Give me, O thou ſweet Diſpoſer of all things! give me neither beggary nor riches; but only things neceſſary for my ſuſtenance: * Leſt perhaps being full, I be allur'd to deny thee; and ſay, who is the Lord? or, compell'd by want, ſteal, and forſwear the name of my God. Or rather, deareſt Lord, give me what thou pleaſeſt; ſince Thy ſelf haſt taught me now a more perfect Leſſon, to ſubmit intirely my will to Thine: only I ſtill may beg, that in all my ways thy Providence govern me, and in all my temptations thy grace preſerve me; * Leſt——

Third Leſſon.

'TIs better to go to the houſe of mourning, than to the houſe of banqueting: for in that the end of all men is ſignify'd, and he that is alive thinks what hereafter he ſhall be. All fleſh ſhall wax old as graſs: and as leavs growing on a green Tree, ſome bud forth, and others fall off; ſo is the generation of fleſh and blood, one is buried and another is born. If a man live many years, and rejoyce in them all; he muſt remember the darkſom time, and thoſe many days, which when they come, the things that are paſt ſhall be reprov'd of vanity. Rejoyce therefore, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy mind be chearful; walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the ſight of thine eyes: but know, for all theſe God will bring thee to Judgement. Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth; before the time of affliction come, and the years approach of which thou ſhalt ſay, They pleaſe me not. Before the duſt return to its earth, from whence it came; and the ſpirit to God who gave it. Of makeing

ing many books there is no end; and much ſtudy is wearines to the fleſh. Let us hear the Concluſion of all: Fear God, and keep his Commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

R. In all thy works remember thy laſt end, when thou muſt bid a long farewel to all this world: remember that dreadful Day of the Univerſal Judgment, when thou muſt give account for every idle word; * And thou ſhalt not ſin for ever. Remember the joys prepar'd for the innocent, and the miſeries that attend the wicked: Remember how nearly it concerns thy ſoul, to have a good or bad eternity; * And Thou---

Glory be, &c. * And thou----

Pauſe. *Then* Lauds.

Or, if Matins *alone be ſaid, conclude as follows.*

Ant. Be ſober and vigilant; for our Adverſary the Devil, as a roaring Lion, goes about, ſeeking whom he may devour: whom reſiſt, ſtrong in Faith.

V. We muſt reſiſt evil, that we may purſue good.

R. And eſcaping Hell, arrive at Heaven.

Let us Pray.

O God, who ſeeſt and pitieſt the infirmity of our Nature, ſurrounded on every ſide with the worſt of dangers, temptations to folly! Strengthen us, we beſeech Thee, with thy ſole-powerful Grace, to ſtand continually on our guard; reſolv'd, ev'n to death, either warily to avoid, or ſtoutly break through all that offers to divert or ſtop the advance of our love to Thee alone: and grant us ſo wiſely to improve the Talents of Capacity and Means thy Providence aſſigns us in our preſent ſtate of life, that, at the great day of Account,

Account, we may every one be receiv'd with thoſe precious words, *well done, good and faithful Servant, enter into thy Maſters joy*; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Saturday Lauds.

V. O God incline, &c. *As Page* 14.

Ant. When thou hadſt overcome the ſting of death; thou open'dſt the kingdom of heav'n to all Believers.

Pſal. LXXXIII.

IF we rejoyc'd for our ſelvs, in the ſufferings of our Lord; let us now rejoyce for Him, that his ſufferings are ended.

Now that the fowlers net is broken; and the meek and innocent Dove eſcap'd.

Now that the cup of bitternes is paſt away; and never poſſible to return again.

Never again, O deareſt JESU, ſhall thoſe bleſt eys weep; nor thy holy ſoul be ſorrowful to death.

Never ſhall thy precious life be ſubject any more * to the bloody malice of ambitious hypocrites.

Never ſhall thy innocence any more be expos'd * to the barbarous fury of an ingrateful multitude.

But thou ſhalt live and reign for ever; and all created nature perpetually adore Thee.

O happy end of well indur'd afflictions! O bleſſed fruits that ſpring from the Croſs of JESUS!

Look up my Soul, and ſee thy crucify'd Lord * ſit glorioufly inthron'd at the right hand of his Father.

Behold

Behold the ragged purple now turn'd into a robe of light; and the ſcornful reed into a royal Scepter.

The wreath of thorns is grown into a ſparkling diadem; and all his ſcars poliſht into brightnes.

His tears are all now chang'd into joy: And the laughter of his perſecuters into ſad deſpair.

Herod long ſince periſht in miſerable contempt; and *Pilate* ſtil trembles with everlaſting fears.

The impenitent *Jews* are ſcatter'd o're the world; to atteſt his truth, and their own obdurate blindneſs.

But Himſelf is crown'd with eternal Triumphs; and the ſouls he has redeem'd ſhall ſing his victories for ever.

Live glorious King of men and Angels; live happy Conqueror of ſin and death.

Our praiſes ſhall always attend thy Croſs; and our patience endeavour to bear our own.

Through fierceſt dangers our Faith ſhall follow Thee; and nothing wreſt from us our hope at laſt to ſee Thee.

We'l fear no more the ſting of death; nor be frighted at the darkneſs of the grave.

Since thou haſt chang'd our grave into a bed of reſt; and made death it ſelf but a paſſage into life.

We'l love no more the pleaſures of vanity; nor ſet our hearts on unſatisfying riches.

Since Thou haſt open'd Paradiſe again; and purchas'd for us the kingdom of heav'n.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

P*ſal.* LXXXIV.

BLeſſed be thy Name, O holy JESU! and bleſſed be the mercy of thy Providence.

Who haſt caſt our lot in theſe times of grace: and deſign'd our birth in the days of light.

When

When we may clearly ſee our ready way; and directly go on to our glorious end.

Till Thou appear'dſt, O Thou only light of the world! our miſerable earth lay cover'd with darkneſs.

Till thou went'ſt away, O thou ſoveraign Lord of life! thy Saints ſate expecting in the ſhades of death:

The kingdom of heav'n was cloſe ſhut up; and none permitted to behold thy glory.

Soon as thine own afflictions were ended; thou didſt communicate thy joys to all the world.

All that eſteem'd ſo bleſt a ſight, and ſtood prepar'd to entertain thy coming.

As for the reſt, whoſe eys are ſhut; or turn'd away by their own malice.

Thy preſence yields them no more joy; then light to thoſe who will not ſee.

But the hearts that love Thee Thou fill'ſt with gladneſs; and overflow'ſt them with an ocean of heavenly delights.

Come happy ſouls, to whom belongs * ſo fair a title to all theſe mercies.

Come, let us now raiſe up our thoughts; and continually meditate our future beatitude.

Let us comfort our labours with the hope of reſt; and our ſuffrings with the expectance of a quick reward.

Now that the hand of our gracious Lord * has unlockt the gates of ever aſting bliſs.

Now that they ſtand wide open to admit * ſuch as preſs on with their utmoſt ſtrength.

Such as have wiſely made choice of heav'n * for the only end and buſineſs of their life.

Rejecting all theſe falſe allurements; to attend the purſuit of true felicity.

O Bleſſed JESU, our hope, our ſtrength; and the full rewarder of all thy ſervants!

As

As thou haſt freely prepar'd for us ready wages; ſo, Lord, let thy grace enable us to work.

Make us direct our whole life to Thee; and undervalue all things compar'd with thy love.

Seal thou our eys to the illuſions of this world; and open them upwards to thy ſolid glories.

That when our earthly tabernacle ſhal be diſſolv'd; and this houſe of clay fall down into the duſt.

We may aſcend to Thee, and dwel above; in that Building, not made with hands, eternal in the heav'ns.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. LXXXV.

PRaiſe our Lord, O you children of men! praiſe Him as the Author of all your hopes.

Praiſe our Lord, O you Bleſſed of heav'n! praiſe Him as the Finiſher of all your joys.

Sing, O you reverend Patriarks, and holy Prophets! ſing Hymns of glory to the great *Meſſias*.

Sing and rejoyce all you Ancient Saints; who ſo long repos'd in the boſom of *Abraham*.

Bring forth your beſt and pureſt incenſe; and humbly offer it at the Throne of the Lamb.

The Lamb that was ſlain from the beginning of the world; by the ſprinkling of whoſe blood you all were ſaved.

O ſtill ſing on the praiſes of the King of peace; and bleſs for ever his victorious mercy.

'Twas he diſſolv'd the power of darknes; and brake aſunder the bars of death.

'Twas He came down to viſit your Priſons; and lead you away out of the ſhades of ſorrow.

How did your glad eys ſparkle with joy; to ſee at laſt your Deſir'd Redeemer!

How were your ſpirits tranſported with delight; to behold the ſplendors of his glorious preſence!

His preſence, that can quickly turn * the ſadeſt night into a chearful day:

That can change a dungeon into a houſe of mirth; and make every place a Paradiſe.

O glorious Preſence! when ſhall our ſouls be fill'd * with ſtrong and conſtant deſires of enjoying Thee?

When, deareſt JESU! ſhall our deſires be fill'd * with the everlaſting fruition of thy Bleſſed ſelf?

Henceforth, for Thee and for thy ſacred love; O Thou great and only Comfort of our ſouls!

May all afflictions be welcome to us; as wholſom phyſick to correct our follies.

May the pleaſures of the world be rejected by us; as dangerous fruits that fill us with diſeaſes.

May we, by thy example, neither fear to dy; nor refuſe the labours of this life:

But while we live obey thy grace; that, when we dy, we may injoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. When thou hadſt overcom the ſting of death, Thou open'dſt the Kingdom of heav'n to all believers.

Capit. 2 Pet. 3.

TAke heed, leſt being led aſide by the error of the unwiſe, you fall away from your own ſtedfaſtnes. But grow in grace and the knowledg of our Lord JESUS Chriſt: to Him be Glory, both now, and to the day of Eternity. Amen.

Hymn

Hymn XXVI.

MY God, to Thee our ſelvs we ow,
And to Thy bounty all we have:
Behold to Thee our praiſes bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave.

If we are happy in a friend,
That very friend 'tis Thou beſtow'ſt:
His pow'r, his will, to help our end,
Is juſt ſo much as thou allow'ſt.

If we enjoy a free eſtate,
Our only Title is from Thee:
Thou mad'ſt our lot to bear that rate,
Which elſe an empty blank would be.

If we have health, that wel-tun'd grownd,
Which gives the Muſick to the reſt:
It is by Thee our ayr is ſound,
Our food ſecur'd, our phyſick bleſt.

If we have hope one day to view
The glories of thy bliſful face:
Each drop of that refreſhing dew
Muſt fall from heav'n and thy free grace.

Thus then to Thee our praiſes bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave:
Since 'tis to Thee our ſelvs we ow,
And to thy bounty all we have.

Glory to Thee, great God, alone;
Three perſons in one Deity:
As it has been in ages gone;
May now, and ſtil for ever be. Amen.

Ant. 'Tis consummated; Thou hast, O JESUS, overcom in thy Body all the Powers of darknes: their hour is past, but thy souls eternal bliss remains; and, Behold, That of thy triumphant Resurrection approaches.

V. Be not afraid of those who kill the body:

R. And after that have no more they can do.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast submitted thy only Son, our Saviour JESUS, to expire on the Cross, and descend into the grave; that he might destroy the life of sin, and bury the terrors of death! Grant, we beseech Thee, they may never revive or rise again, to tempt or fright us from the ways of vertue; nor shake this sure and fundamental truth, which thy grace has laid in our hearts, that the greatest mischiefs our salvation can cost us here are but momentary, and work above measure exceedingly in us an eternal weight of glory; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Saturday Vespers.

IN the Name, &c. *As Page 26.*

Ant. They who use this world, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world passes away.

Psal. LXXXVI.

WHy do we still pursue this world; and so eagerly seek its fond enjoyments?

A world of vanity and false deceits; a world of misery and sad disasters.

Whose

Whose crosses are solid, and comforts empty; whose sorrows are permanent, and delights pass quickly away.

A world where the innocent are condemn'd with shame; and the guilty freed with applause.

Where often the wicked are advanc'd to honour; and the vertuous oppress with disgrace.

Where friends fall off, and kindred forget; and every one minds his private interest.

Yet are we taken with this crooked world; and blindly court its painted face.

We make some ugly passion mistress of our heart; and neglect the pure and amiable love of JESUS.

Whose goodnes to us gives us all we have; whose perfections in himself are more then we can conceive.

Thou art, O glorious JESU, the beauty of Angels; and the everlasting joy of all thy Saints.

Thou art the heav'n of heav'n it self; and in thy sight alone is the fulnes of Bliss.

All this thou art, and infinitely more; and yet, alas, how few esteem thee!

The world, we dearly know, too often has deceiv'd us; and our rashnes cares not to be undone again.

Thou never, O JESU, hast fail'd our hope; and our dulnes fears to rely on Thee.

The world distracts and embroils our spirits; and wretched we, delight in our misery

Thou always, O JESU, fill'st our hearts with peace; and sensless we are weary of thy happines.

The world calls, and we faint in following it; Thou cal'st, and we are stil reliev'd by Thee.

Yet is our nature so ingratefully perverse; we run after that which tires, and abandon that which refreshes.

Sometimes our lips speak gloriously of Thee; O Thou living fountain of eternal Bliss!

Some happy times we reliſh thy ſweetnes; and decry aloud the poyſon of the world.

But we are ſoon enticed by its guilded Cup; and eaſily forſake the waters of life.

O Bleſſed JESU, who took'ſt upon thee all our frailties; to beſtow on us thine own perfections!

Teach us to prize the joys of heav'n; and part with all things elſe to purchaſe Thee.

Make all the pleaſures of this life ſeem bitter to our taſts; as they are indeed pernitious to our healths.

Let not their flatteries any more delude us; nor ſuperfluous cares perplex our minds.

But may our chief delight be to think on Thee; and all our ſtudy to grow in thy love,

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. They who uſe this wor'd, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world paſſes away.

Ant. We, by a fond ſelf-love, blame every thing but our ſelvs; while nothing can hurt us, but our own miſplac't affections.

Pſal. LXXXVII.

ALl this is true, and yet the world is lov'd; and our nature inclines to affect its vanities.

'Tis lov'd, and ſo it juſtly deſerves; did we underſtand its real value.

Our life indeed ſeems mean and trivial; and all things about us troubleſom and dangerous.

Yet, O my God, is their conſequence excellent in this; that they are our only way of coming to Thee.

This world, and this a'one's the womb that breeds us; and brings us forth to ſee thy light.

This is alone the proper Machine, wherein thy hand has ſet our lives. To

To learn the art of managing it right; and wind up our ſelvs to thy glorious heav'n.

O that we had that happy skill; how ſoon would every thing help forward to advance us!

Whether we eat or drink, or what-ever elſe * an innocent hand can undertake:

If we regard our faithful end; and order all to the improvement of our minds.

They inſtantly change their ſecular name; and deſervedly are prefer'd to become religious.

Riches themſelvs and imperious honour * have not ſo perverſe and fixt a malice.

But a prudent uſe converts them to piety; and makes them fit inſtruments of higheſt Bliſs.

Our very delights, O the Goodnes of our God! may ſo be temper'd with a wiſe alloy.

That his mercy accounts them as parts of our duty; and fails not to give them their full reward.

While they are entertain'd for the health of our bodies, or the juſt refreſhment of our wearied ſpirits.

And both our bodies and ſpirits conſtantly apply'd * to gain new degrees of the love of heav'n.

Thus, gracious Lord, every moment of our lives * may ſtill be climbing up towards Thee:

Thus may we ſtil proceed in thy ſervice; even then when we moſt of all ſerve our ſelvs.

And then indeed it is we beſt ſerve our ſelvs; when we are buſieſt in what we call thy ſervice.

Thou ſweetly vouchſaf'ſt to ſtile that thy glory; which in very truth is nothing but our intereſt.

Thou kindly complain'ſt we diſhonour thy Name; when we only miſchief our own ſouls.

O Bleſſed JESU, King of clemency; and great Rewarder of every little grace!

Thou, who by all we can do pretendeſt no gain; but beſtow'ſt on us all thy ſelf haſt done.

Thou

Thou who cam'ſt down from heav'n to ſhew us a pattern; and mad'ſt us free to work for our own profit.

Inſtruct our gratitude to conſecrate all to Thee; ſince all by thy bounty will redound to our ſelvs.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. We, by a fond ſelf-love, b'ame every thing but our ſelvs; while nothing can hurt us but our own miſplac't affections.

Ant. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and, after death, Judgment.

Pſal. LXXXVIII.

THis life indeed is the way we muſt walk; but this alone cannot bring us to our end.

Ere we arrive at our appointed home; we muſt be led through the gates of Death.

Where we ſhall abſolutely be ſtript of all we have; and carry nothing with us but what we are.

Where we not only muſt quit the whole world; but leave behind us even part of our ſelvs.

Haſt thou, my ſoul, ſeen ſome Neighbour dy? and doſt thou remember thoſe circumſtances of ſorrow?

We are ſure, the caſe ere long will be our own; and are not ſure but it may be very ſoon.

Have we our ſelvs been dangerouſly ſick? and do we remember the thoughts we had then?

How we reſolv'd to correct our paſſions; and ſtrive againſt the vices that particularly indanger us.

'Twil come to this again; and no reprieve be found, * to ſtay one ſingle minute the hand of death.

But he immediately will ſeize upon us; and bear us away to the region of ſpirits.

There

There to be rang'd in our proper place; as the courſe of our life has qualify'd us here.

Nor is this all, to expire and dy; and dwell for a time in a ſtate of ſeparation.

We muſt expect another Day; a day of publick accounts and reſtitution of all things.

When the Arch-Angel ſhall ſound his Trumpet; and proclaim aloud this univerſal ſummons.

Ariſe you dead, and come to Judgment; ariſe and appear before the Throne of God.

Then ſhall the little heaps of duſt immediately awake; and every ſoul put on her proper body:

Immediately all the children of *Adam* ſhall be gather'd together; from heav'n and hell and every corner of the earth.

There they muſt ſtand, and all attend their doom; but O with how ſad and fatal a difference!

The Juſt ſhal look up with a chearful confidence; and in their new white robes triumph and ſing,

Alleluja, let us rejoyce, for the marriage of the Lamb is come; and his Bride has prepar'd her ſelf.

Let us rejoyce, for the Kingdom of the world is made our Lords and his Chriſts; and He ſhall reign for ever and ever.

Let us rejoyce, for now our Redeemer is nigh; behold he comes quickly, and his reward is with him.

Come, come, Lord JESU, thou long Deſire of our hearts; come quickly, thou full Delight of our Souls:

Come, and declare to all the world thy glory, come, and reward before all the world thy ſervants.

Lo, where aloft he comes in power and Majeſty; attended with a train of innumerable Angels.

Behold, where he ſits inthron'd on the wings of Cherubins; and takes at once a view of all mankind.

Soon he commands his Angels to ſever his Sheep; and gather them together on his right hand.

First then to them he turns his glorious face; and shines upon them, with these ravishing words.

Come you Blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom * prepared for you from the beginning of the world.

O the joys their souls shal feel; when those heavenly words sound in their ears!

Joys that the wit of man cannot conceive; joys that the tongues of Angels cannot express.

Let it suffize, themselvs shal tast their own felicity; and feed on its sweetnes for ever.

But O, with what dejected eys and trembling heart * shal the wicked stand expecting their Judg.

What shal they do when, where're they look, their ey can meet with nothing but despair?

Above, the offended Judg ready to condemn them; below, the bottomles Pit gaping to devour them.

Within, the worm of conscience gnawing their bowels; and round about all the world in flames.

What shall they do, when that terrible voice * shall strike them suddenly down to the bottom of hell?

Go you accursed into everlasting fire, prepar'd for the Devil and his Angels.

The day of man is past, when sinners did what they pleas'd; and God seem'd to hold his peace.

'Tis now the day of God, when his wrath shall speak in thunder; and sinners suffer what their wickednes deservs.

Then shal they sink immediatly into the Pit of sorrow; and dwel in darknes and torments for ever.

While the Just shal go up in joy and triumph; and reign with our Lord in his Kingdom for ever.

Thus shal the whole Creation be finally dispos'd; and mercy and justice divide the world.

O my soul! who now art here below; and read'st these dreadful truths as things afar off.

Know,

Know, thou shalt then be present, and see them with thine eys; and be thy self concern'd for all eternity.

Know, as thou livest, thou art like to dy; and as thou dy'st thou art sure to be judg'd.

Think what a sad condition it will be, to find thy self on the wrong hand:

Think what thou then wou'd'st give to have repented in time; think what thou would'st give for a little time to repent.

Watch therefore now and continually pray; for we know not the Hour when the Son of man will come.

O Son of God and man, who cam'st in mercy to save us; bring the same mercy with thee, when thou com'st to judg us!

Mean while, assist us with thy heav'nly grace; to stand perpetually with our accounts prepar'd:

That we may dy in the peace of God and his holy Church; and go to live with Him and his blessed Saints.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and, after death, judgment.

Capit. Titus 2.

SPeak thou the things which become sound doctrin. That the aged men be sober, chast, wise, sound in faith, in charity, in patience: likewise the aged women, that they be in holy attire, not speaking ill of others, nor given to much wine; teaching good things that they may learn the young women wisdom; to love their husbands, to love their children, to be prudent, chast, sober, to have a care of the house, to be gentle, subject to their husbands: that the word of God be not blasphemed. Young men also exhort to

be

be ſober: Servants to be obedient to their Maſters, pleaſing them in every thing, not contradicting, nor defrauding, but ſhewing good fidelity in all things; that in all things they may adorn the doctrin of God our Saviour.

Hymn XXVII.

LOrd, what a pleaſant life were this,
If all did well their parts:
If all did one another love
Sincerely with their hearts!

No Suits of law, no noiſe of war
Our quiet minds would fright:
No fear to loſe, no care to keep
What juſtly is our right.

No envious thought, no ſland'ring tongue
Would e're diſturb our peace:
We ſhould help them, and they help us,
And all unkindnes ceaſe.

But the All-wiſe choſe other laws,
And thought it better ſo:
He made the world, and ſure he knows
What's beſt with it to do.

'Tis for our good, that all this ill
Is ſuffer'd here below:
'Tis to correct thoſe dangerous ſweets,
That elſe would poyſon grow.

So ſtorms are rais'd to clear the ayr,
And chaſe the clouds away:
So weeds grow up to cure our wounds,
And all our pains allay.

How

How often, Lord, do we miſtake,
When we our plots deſign!
Rule Thou hereafter thine own world;
Only Thy Self be mine.

Or rather, Lord, let me be thine;
Elſe I am not mine own:
Give me Thy ſelf, or take Thou me,
Undone if left alone.

To Thee great God of heav'n and earth!
Each knee for ever bow:
May all thy Bleſſed ſing above,
And we adore below. Amen.

Ant. Thou giv'ſt us taſts of Good here; to beget and feed in us an appetite: Thou giv'ſt us but taſts here, to draw our affections up to thy ſelf; whoſe fruition alone can fully ſatisfy us.

V. Vain and prepoſterous it is to expect our Port at Sea:

R. Or to look for a heav'n on earth, but in hope.

Let us Pray.

O Merciful God, whoſe Providence diſparages with ſhortneſs and croſsnes all the injoyments of this world, that they may become leſs tempting to us, and take leſs hold on our hearts! Grant us grace, we beſeech Thee, wiſely to diſcern, and heartily praiſe Thee for, this moſt beneficial allay of their natures; and ſince we cannot attain Thee, the Heav'n of Heav'ns, if we do not fix our ſelvs intirely on Thee, nor yet be rais'd to this, if we are, or may be, ſatisfy'd with any thing beſides thy glorious ſelf; make us check and overcome the repinings of fleſh and blood, with juſter adorations of Thy infinite mercy, for qualifying ſo

ſtly this womb of our ſouls, that, by its own tineaſneſs, it more eaſily diſpoſes them for a happy birth into thy bleſſed eternity; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag. 36.*

Saturday Complin.

V. OUr help is in, &c. *As Page 36.*

Ant. Too often are we troubled about many things; when the truly neceſſary is but One.

Pſal. LXXXIX.

REtire, O my Soul, into thine own boſom; and ſearch what thou aim'ſt at in all thy thoughts.

Where doſt thou place thy chief felicity? and whither tend thy ſtrongeſt deſires?

Go to the Great and Prudent of the world; and learn of them to chuſe thy intereſts.

Do they not there increaſe their eſtates; where they mean to ſpend moſt of their life?

Do they project their Manſion ſeat, in a Country through which they paſs as travellers?

No more, my ſoul, ſhould we build our beſt hopes, * on the ſandy foundation of this periſhable earth.

Where, ſure we are, we cannot ſtay long; and are not ſure we may ſtay very litle.

O Thou eternal Being, who changeſt not; yet art the cauſe and end of all our changes!

Who ſtil remain'ſt the ſame rich fulnes in thy Self; the ſame bright glory to all thy Bleſſed!

Teach

Teach us, O Lord, to uſe this tranſitory life; as Pilgrims returning to their beloved home.

That we may take what our journy requires; and not think of ſetling in a forrein country.

But wiſely forecaſt our treaſures ſo; to be happy there where we muſt always be.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XC.

NOw thou haſt found thy happy end; and found it the only Good that laſts for ever.

Study, O my ſoul, to know ſtill more; and ſtill more value thoſe immortal joys.

Strive for ſo glorious a prize with thy whole force; and the utmoſt ſtrainings of all thy faculties.

Purchaſe at any rate that bleſt inheritance; and wiſely neglect even all things elſe.

All that divert thee from thy holy courſe; or but retard the ſpeed of thy advance.

For, though the leaſt in the kingdom of heav'n be happy enough; where every Veſſel is fil'd to the brim.

Yet to enlarge our capacity to the leaſt higher degree * deſervs the buſieſt diligence of our whole life.

Shall the induſtrious Bee endure no reſt; but fly and ſing and labour all the day?

Shall the unwearied Ant be running up and down; to fetch and carry a few grains of corn?

And we, for whom all nature ſo faithfully works; and tires it ſelf in a perpetual motion.

For whom the tender providence of God * commands even his Angels to watch and pray.

For whom the ador'd JESUS came down from heaven; and ſpent a whole life in continual labours.

Shall we ſleep on in a drowſy ſloth; and not ſtir a finger to help our ſelvs?

Awake my ſoul, and chide thy ſlugiſh thoughts; and let their ſtupid folly plainly know:

We have a ſtore to provide, as well as Ants; and infinitely richer than their poor hoard.

We have a work to do as well as Bees; and infinitely ſweeter than all their hony.

What can ſo nobly enrich an immortal ſoul, as ſtill to be gathering a ſtock for eternity?

What can ſo highly delight one that every day improves; as daily to ſee the encreaſe of his hope?

O bleſſed hope! be thou my chief delight; and the only treaſure I covet to lay up.

Be thou the quick'ning life of all my actions; and ſweet allay of all my ſufferings.

So ſhall I ne're refuſe any meaneſt labour; while I look to receive ſuch glorious wages.

So ſhall I ne're repine at any temporal loſs; while I hope to gain ſuch eternal rewards.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XCI.

BUt O, 'tis not ſo much our ſloth undoes us; as the imprudent choice in applying our diligence.

Many, alas, take pains enough; many perplex themſelvs too much.

See how the buſie toylers of the world * are chain'd perpetually like ſlaves to their work.

How early they riſe, and go late to ſleep; and eat the bread of care and ſorrow.

See how the hardy ſouldiers follow their Prince, through a thouſand difficulties, to meet with dangers.

See

See how the vent'rous Mariners expoſe their lives,* over ſtormy Seas into barbarous Nations.

And why all this, poor ill-adviſed wretches! but to fetch, perhaps, a litle fiſh or ſpice?

To gain a few pence or ſome petty honour; which others often ſhare in more than your ſelvs?

O bounteous Lord, how eaſie are thy commands! how cheap haſt thou made the purchaſe of heav'n!

Half theſe pains would make us Saints; half theſe ſufferings canonize us for Martyrs.

Were they devoutly undertaken for Thee; and the higher enjoyment of thy glorious promiſes.

Thou bidſt us not freez under the Polar ſtar; nor burn in the heats of the torrid Zone:

But propoſeſt a ſweet and gentle rule; and ſuch as our nature it ſelf would chuſe.

Did not our paſſions ſtrangely miſlead us; and the world about us diſtract our reaſon.

Thou bidſt us but wiſely love our ſelvs; and attend above all things our own true happines.

Thou bidſt us value even this world as much as it deſervs; ſince 'tis the School that breeds us up to the Other.

Only we are forbidden to be wilful fools; and prefer a ſhort vanity before eternal felicity.

O the mild government of the King of heaven! this we can do, what ever elſe we are doing.

This we can do, even while we ſit ſtill; and only move our thoughts towards Thee.

Nay, then we beſt perform this beſt of works; when all our powers are quiet in Thee.

Yet let not this thy facil ſweetnes, deareſt Lord! be abus'd by us to a wanton neglect.

But make us love Thee ſo much more; as Thou more diſcover'ſt the exceſs of thy love.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Too often are we troubled about many things; when the truly neceſſary is but One.

Hymn XXVIII.

MY ſoul! what's all this world to thee;
This world of ſin and wo:
Where only ſenſe can taſt its ſweets,
And thoſe unwholſom too?

Truth is thy food, truth thy delight;
Which cannot here be free:
Thy mind was born to know and love
What this life ne're can ſee.

Malicious world, how doſt thou lay
And cover thy falſe bait!
Here, thoſe of pleaſure, there, of gain;
Each for our ruine waits.

Unhappy we, it is our fault;
'Tis we our life abuſe:
The world preſents a furniſht ſhop
And we the tools miſuſe.

So have I ſeen a little child,
If Nurſe but turn her ey;
In ſtead of heſt, take hold o'th blade,
And cut it ſelf and cry.

This little child, alas, am I;
Self-will'd, ſelf wounded too:
But, Lord, turn not thy face away;
Leſt I my ſelf undo.

O make me ſtil ſo uſe this world,
That I the other gain:
O make me ſo the other love,
That this its end attain.

Its end, to breed up ſouls for heav'n;
Then be it ſelf new dreſt:
No more corruption, no more change;
But one perpetual reſt.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
The undivided Three,
One equal glory, one ſame praiſe,
Now and for ever be. Amen.

Capit. Theſſal. 5.

THE day of our Lord ſhall come as a thief in the night: let us not therefore ſleep as others, but watch and be ſober. For God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchaſing ſalvation by our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, who dyed for us; that whether we wake or ſleep, we may live together with Him.

Ant. We have here no permanent City; but are bound in queſt of *Jeruſalem* above, the eternal manſion of Bliſs.

V. Jeſus came down, to give us a glimpſe of it.
R. And made his own life the Card to direct us to it.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe eternal Providence has imbarkt our ſouls in the ſhip of our bodies, not to expect any port or anchorage on the Sea of this world, but ſteer directly through it to thy glorious Kingdom! Grant, we

we beſeech Thee, that, daily reflecting with what care and unwearied diligence the wretched Adventurers for all ſorts of vanity purſue round about us their deſperate courſes; we may heartily feel our ſelvs confounded with juſt reproach, who, knowing our ingagement on ſo important a voyage, yet take ſo little pains to perform it. Preſerve us, O Lord, from the dangers that on all ſides aſſault us, and keep our affections ſtil fitly diſpos'd to receive thy holy inſpirations; that carried ſweetly and ſtrongly forward by thy H. Spirit, we may happily arrive at laſt in the haven of eternal ſalvation; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchſafe, &c. *As Page 43. to the end.*

The OFFICE of our B. *SAVIOUR.*

Matins.

Introduction, as Page 1.

See Directions.

On all Feaſts *of our* B. Saviour, *ſay* Proper Invit. Antiph. Verſ. Reſp. *and* Prayer (*as in* Feſtivals) *omitting thoſe here ſet down*: *Elſe, if this Office be ſaid on any day that is not a Feaſt of our* Saviour, *ſay all as here.*

Invit.

Invit. To day let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
To day let's, &c.

Pſal. XCII.

BRing to our Lord all you his ſervants; bring to our Lord the ſacrifice of praiſe: bring to our Lord all you Nations of the earth; bring hymns of glory to his great Name.

To day, &c.

He is our God, and we his people; created by his goodnes to be happy for ever: he is our Redeemer, and we his purchaſe; reſtor'd by his death to a better eternity.

To day, &c.

Let us learn of Him, and he will teach us his ways; let us follow Him, and we ſhall walk in the light: for the Law and its types were given by *Moſes*; but grace and truth came by *JESUS Chriſt*.

To day, &c.

Come let's aſcend to the houſe of our Lord, and celebrate this day with a holy joy: imploring his mercy for all we need, and bleſſing his bounty for all we have.

To day, &c.

Glory be, &c. As it was ----

To day, &c. To day, &c.

Hymn XXIX.

JESU, who from thy Fathers throne
To this low vale of tears cam'ſt down,
In our poor nature dreſt:
O may the charms of that ſweet love
Draw up our ſouls to Thee above,
And fix them there to reſt. JESU,

JESU, who wert with joy Conceiv'd,
With joy wert born, while no pain griev'd
Thy Mothers Virgin-womb:
O may we breed, and bring Thee forth
In our glad hearts; for all is mirth
Where Thou art pleas'd to come.

JESU, whose high and humble birth,
In heav'n, the Angels, and, on earth,
The faithful Shepherds sing:
O may our hymns, which here run low,
Shoot up aloft, and fruitful grow,
In that eternal Spring.

JESU, how soon did'st Thou begin
To bleed and suffer, for our sin,
The Circumcizing knife!
O may thy grace, by making good
Our souls just cause 'gainst flesh and blood,
Cut off that dangerous strife.

JESU, who took'st that heav'nly Name,
Thy blessed Purpose to proclaim,
Of saving lost mankind:
O may we bow our heart and knee,
Bright King of Names, to glorious Thee,
And thy hid sweetnes find.

JESU, who thus began'st our Bliss.
Thus carry'dst on our happines,
To Thee all praise be paid:
O may the Great Mysterious Three
For ever live, and ever be
Ador'd, belov'd, obey'd. Amen.

Ant. Blessed be the mercy of our God, who has left no way untry'd, that could possibly recover us. *Psal.*

Pſal. XCIII.

COme, now, and hear, you that fear our Lord; and I will tell you what he has done for my ſoul.

Hear, and I wil tel you what he has done for yours; and the wonders of his bounty towards all the world.

When we lay aſleep in the ſhades of nothing; his mighty hand awak't us into Being.

Not That of ſtones, or plants, or beaſts; o're which he has made us abſolute Lords:

But an accompliſht body and immortal ſpirit; and litle inferiour to his glorious Angels.

He printed on our ſouls his own ſimilitude; and promis'd to our obedience his own felicity.

He endu'd us with appetites to live well and happy; and furniſht us with means to ſatisfie thoſe appetites.

Creating a whole world to ſerve us here; and providing a heav'n to glorify us hereafter.

Thus didſt thou favour us, O infinite Goodnes! but we, what return did we make to Thee?

Bluſh, O my Soul, for ſhame at ſo ſtrange a weaknes; and weep for grief at ſo extreme an ingratitude.

We childiſhly prefer'd a trivial apple, before the Law of our God, and the ſafety of our own lives.

We fondly embrac't a litle preſent ſatisfaction, before the Pleaſures of Paradiſe and the eternity of heav'n.

Behold the unhappy ſource of all our miſeries; which ſtil increaſt its ſtreams, as they went farther on.

Till they exacted, at laſt, a deluge of juſtice, to drown their deluge of iniquity.

And here, alas, had been an end of Man; a ſad and fatal end of the whole world.

Had not our wiſe Creator foreſeen the danger; and in time prevented the extremity of the ruine.

Reſerv

Reſerving for himſelf a few choice plants, to repleniſh the earth with more hopeful fruit.

Yet they grew quickly wilde, and brought forth ſowre grapes; and their childrens teeth were ſet on edg.

Quickly they aſpir'd to an intolerable pride* of fortifying their wickednes againſt the power of heaven.

Juſtice was now provok't to a ſecond deluge; and to bring again a cloud o're the earth.

But mercy diſcover'd a bow in the cloud; and our faithful God remembred his promiſe.

Allaying their puniſhment with a milder ſentence; and only ſcattering them from the place of their conſpiracy:

Which yet his Providence turn'd into a bleſſing, by making it an occaſion of peopling the world.

Stil their rebellious nature diſobey'd again; and neither fear'd his judgments, nor valu'd his mercies.

But, with a graceles emulation, propagated ſin, as far as his Goodnes propagated mankind.

Then he ſelected a private Family; and increaſt and govern'd them with a particular tendernes.

Giving them a law by the hands of Angels; and ingaging their obedience by a thouſand favours.

But they neglected too their God and heav'n; and fell in love with the ways of death.

When thou hadſt thus, O deareſt Lord! try'd every remedy; and found our diſeaſe beyond all cure.

When the light of nature prov'd too weak a guide; and the general flood too mild a correction.

When the miracles of *Moſes* could not ſoften their hearts; nor the law of Angels bring any to perfection.

When all was reduc't to this deſperate ſtate; and no imaginable hope left to recover us.

Behold

Behold the eternal Wiſdom finds a ſtrange expedient; the laſt and higheſt inſtance of almighty love.

Himſelf he reſolvs to cloath with our fleſh; and come down among us, and dy to redeem us.

Wonder, O my ſoul, at the mercies of thy Lord; how infinitely tranſcending ev'n our utmoſt wiſhes.

Wonder at the admirable providence of his counſels; how exactly fitted to their great deſign.

Had he been leſs then God, we could never have believ'd * the ſublime Myſteries of his heavenly Doctrin:

Had he been other then Man, we muſt needs have wanted * the powerful motive of his holy Example.

Had He been only God, he could never have ſuffer'd * the leaſt of thoſe afflictions he ſo glorioufly overcame:

Had He been meerly Man, he could never have o'recome * theſe infinite afflictions he ſo patiently ſuffer'd.

O bleſſed JESU! both theſe Thou art in thy ſelf; be Thou both theſe to us:

Be thou our God, and make us adore Thee; be thou our Leader, and make us follow Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bleſſed be the mercy of our God; who has left no means untry'd that could poſſibly recover us.

Ant. Lord, thou not only offer'ſt us ſalvation; but lay'ſt-in means before-hand to make us accept it.

Pſal. XCIV.

SOon as this bleſt decree was made, of ſending the Son of God to redeem mankind:

Immediately his goodnes was ready to come among

us, had our ungracious world been ready to receive him

But we as yet were too groſs and ſenſual; and utterly incapable of ſo pure a Law:

We were immerſt in cares and pleaſures; and wholly indiſpos'd for ſo perfect an obedience.

While we were thus unfit for thee; O thou God of pure and perfect holines!

Thou graciouſly wert pleas'd to ſtay for us; and all that time prepare us for thy preſence:

From the begining entertaining us with hope; and through every age confirming our faith.

How early, O my God, didſt thou engage to relieve us! *The Seed of the woman ſhall break the Serpents head.*

How often didſt thou repeat thy promiſe to *Abraham! In thy ſeed ſhall all the Nations of the earth be bleſſed.*

How many ways did thy mercy invent, * by unqueſtionable tokens to give notice of thy Coming?

Behold a Virgin ſhall conceive and bear a Son; and his name ſhall be called, *God with us*:

A branch ſhall ſhoot out of the ſtock of *Jeſſe*; and from the root of that branch ſhall ſpring a Flower.

The ſpirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon him; the ſpirit of wiſdom, and piety, and fortitude.

Our Lord ſhall raiſe up a Prophet like *Moſes*; and put his words in his mouth, and he ſhall teach us.

And thou *Bethelem*, who art little among the thouſands of *Juda*; out of thee ſhall He come that's to be the Ruler of *Iſrael*.

Whoſe goings forth are from the beginning; even from the days of eternity.

Hark how the eternal Father introduces his Son; commanding firſt all the Angels to adore Him.

Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee; Thou art my Son, and I will be thy Father.

I will give Thee the Gentiles for thine inheritance; and the ends of the world for thy poſſeſſion.

'Tis too litle that thou raiſe up the Tribes of *Jacob*; and convert the dregs of *Iſrael*.

Thou art appointed a light for the Gentiles; and a Saviour to the utmoſt parts of the earth.

Hark, how the antient Prophets rejoyce in the *Meſſias*; and in ſoft and gent'e words foretel his ſweetnes.

He ſhall come down as rain into a fleece of wool; and as drops of dew diſtilling on the earth.

He ſhall feed his flock like a Shepherd; and gently lead thoſe that are with young.

He ſhall gather his Lambs with his arms; and carry them in his own boſom.

The bruiſed reed he ſhall not break; nor quench the ſmoking flax.

Juſtice and peace ſhall flouriſh in his days; and ſin and death be deſtroy'd for ever.

Then ſhall the eys of the blind be open'd; and the ears of the deaf be made to hear.

Then ſhall the tongues of the dumb be looſen'd; and the lame man leap like a Buck.

Thus did thy holy Servants prophecy of Thee. Thus did their children ſing thy praiſes.

Bleſſed be the Lord our God, who alone does wonderful things; and bleſſed be the Name of his Majeſty for ever.

His dominion ſhal reach from ſea to ſea; and from the river to the end of the world.

They who dwel in the wildernes ſhall kneel before *him*; and his enimies ſhal lick the duſt.

The Kings of *Tharſis* and the Iſles ſhall offer him preſents; the Kings of *Arabia* and *Saba* ſhal bring him gifts.

All the Kings of the earth ſhal adore him; and all Nations do him ſervice.

For he ſhal reſcue the weak from the hand of the mighty; the weak who had none to help him.

He ſhall be favourable to the ſimple and the needy; and preſerve the ſouls of the poor.

He ſhall deliver them from uſury and oppreſſion; and their name ſhall be honourable in his ſight.

He ſhal live, and to him ſhal be given of the gold of *Arabia*; they ſhal adore him perpetually, and bleſs him all day long.

O thou eternal King of heav'n and earth! make good to thy ſervants theſe happy predictions.

So rule us here that we obey thy grace; ſo favour us hereafter that we injoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Lord; thou not only offer'ſt us ſalvation; but lay'ſt in means before-hand to make us accept it.

Ant. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whether joy or ſorrow, ſo mankind be ſav'd.

Pſal XCV.

'TWas not thy joys alone, O deareſt Lord! that thou inſpir'dſt into thy holy Prophets.

But thou reveal'dſt to them thy ſorrows too; and commandedſt to publiſh them with a tender care.

That they not only ſhould ſpeak thy words; but, the more to affect us, put on thy perſon.

O let our eys run down with water; and our hearts faint away with grief.

While we remember the ſuff'rings of our Lord; and hear his ſad complaints.

I gave my body to thoſe that beat it; and my cheeks to thoſe that buffeted them.

I turn'd not away from them that reproach't me; nor from them that ſpit on my face:

My

My enimies whiſper together, and ſpitefully malign me; when will he dy, and his name periſh?

My familiar-friend, who did eat of my bread,* has lifted up his heel againſt me.

But thou upheldſt me, O Lord, in my integrity; and ſet'ſt me before thy face for ever.

They compaſt me about with words of malice; and fought againſt me without a cauſe.

They rewarded me evil for good; and hatred for my love:

I am poured forth like water; I am taken away as a ſhadow when it declines.

My heart within me is as melted wax; and all my bones are out of joynt.

My ſtrength is dry'd up like a potſheard; and my tongue cleavs to the roof of my mouth.

I expected ſome to pity me, and there was none; I look't for Comforters, but I found not one.

O my God, my God, how far haſt thou forſaken me! thou haſt brought me into the duſt of death.

Our Fathers called to Thee, and were deliver'd; they truſted in Thee, and were not abandon'd.

But I am a worm and no man; the reproach of men, and the deſpis'd of the people.

All that ſee me laugh me to ſcorn; they ſhoot out the lip, and ſhake their head, ſaying,

He truſted in God that he would ſave him; let him deliver him, if he delight in him.

Be not far from me, O Lord, my ſtrength! for trouble is nigh, and none to help me.

The Aſſembly of the wicked have incloſed me about; they pierce my hands and my feet.

I may tell all my bones; they gaze and ſtare upon me:

They part my garments among them; and on my veſture they caſt lots.

They gave me gall to eat, and in my thirſt vinegar to drink.

All theſe ſad things, O Lord, thy Prophets foretold; to prepare our faith for ſuch exorbitant truths.

All theſe indeed they expreſly foretold; but could there be found ſuch wretches as would act them?

Yes, O my God! thine own ſelected Nation conſpir'd againſt Thee; and with innumerable affronts moſt barbarouſly murther'd Thee.

This too, even this thy cruel death Thou plainly foreſhew'dſt; *The Inhabitants of Jeruſalem ſhall look on me whom they crucify'd.*

But, O you holy Prophets! what was the diſmal cauſe, that ſhed the blood of this ſpotles Lamb?

He had, they quickly anſwer, done no iniquity; nor could any fraud be found in his mouth.

But he was ſmitten for the ſins of the people; and taken away from the land of the living.

He deliver'd up himſelf to death, and was numbred with the wicked; he bore the ſins of many, and pray'd for his tranſgreſſors.

All we like ſheep have gone aſtray; and God laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

He was wounded for our offences; and bruiſed for our tranſgreſſions.

The chaſtiſement of our peace was upon him; and by his ſtripes we were healed.

O bleſſed JESU, who took'ſt upon thee our infirmities; to beſtow on us thy own perfections!

Heal us, thou great Phyſician of our ſouls! and let us ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing befal us.

Heal us by the Myſtery of thy holy Incarnation; and the meekneſs of thy humble Birth.

Heal us by the precious blood of thy Circumciſion; and the ſweet and ever bleſſed name of JESUS.

Heal us by thy gracious manifeſtation to the Gen-

tiles;

tiles; and the powerful influence of all thy Miracles.

Heal us by the exemplary obedience of thy Preſentation; and the ſoveraign balſom of thy Paſſion.

Heal us by the joys of thy victorious Reſurrection; and the triumph of thy glorious Aſcenſion.

Heal us by the memory of all thy Bleſſings; heal us by the memory of this days Mercy.

Heal us, thou great Phyſician of our ſouls! and let us ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing befal us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whither joy or ſorrow, ſo mankind be ſav'd.

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon. Iſa. 11.

A Branch ſhall come forth from the root of *Jeſſe*, and a flower riſe up out of his root, and the ſpirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon Him: the ſpirit of wiſdom and underſtanding, the ſpirit of Counſel and ſtrength, the ſpirit of knowledg and piety, and the ſpirit of the fear of our Lord ſhal repleniſh him. He ſhal not judg according to the ſight of the eys, nor rebuke according to the hearing of the ears; but he ſhal judg the poor in juſtice, and rebuke for the mild of the earth in equity: he ſhal ſtrike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips kil the impious. Juſtice ſhal be the Girdle of his loyns, and Faith the binder of his reins. The Wolf ſhal dwel with the Lamb, and the Leopard ly down with the Kid; the Calf and the Lyon and the Sheep ſhal abide together, and a little child lead them: they ſhal not hurt, and they ſhal not kil in all my holy mountain; becauſe the earth is filled with the knowledg of our Lord, as the waters cover the Sea. In that day

day the root of *Jeſſe*, which ſtands for a ſign to the People; him ſhal the Nations beſeech; and his Sepulcher ſhal be glorious.

R. Thus, H. JESU! did the ancient Prophets foretel thy perfections, and the bleſſed changes thy doctrin ſhould produce: the cruelty of the proud ſhould be ſoften'd into meeknes, and the innocence of the weak be protected by the ſtrong; and peace and charity flouriſh o're the world. * This was thy wiſe and gracious deſign, to make us happy by making us holy. Thou haſt planted the ſeeds of all theſe effects; O give the increaſe, that we may gather the fruit: defend the good, and rebuke the wicked, and fill the earth with thy knowledg; that all diſcord and animoſity may utterly ceaſe, and juſtice and equity govern our lives. * This was——

Second Leſſon. Heb. 1.

GOD, who, in time paſt, diverſly and many ways ſpake to our Fathers in the Prophets, has laſt of all in theſe days ſpoken to us in his Son; whom he has appointed heir of all, by whom alſo he made the worlds: who being the brightnes of his glory, and the figure of his ſubſtance, and ſuſtaining all things by the word of his power, having made purgation of ſins, ſits at the right hand of Majeſty on high; being ſo much better then Angels as he has inherited a more excellent name above them. For, to which of his Angels has he at any time ſaid? Thou art my Son, this day have I begoten thee: And again, I wil be to Him a Father, and He ſhal be to me a Son: and again, when he brings in the Firſt-begotten into the world, he ſays, And let all the Angels of God adore him. To the Angels indeed he ſays, He makes his Angels Spirits, and

and his Miniſters a flame of fire: but to the Son, Thy Throne, O God, ſhall be for ever and ever, the Scepter of thy Kingdom is a Scepter of equity; thou haſt loved juſtice and hated iniquity, therfore has God, thy God, anointed thee with the oyl of gladnes above thy fellows. Thou in the begining, O Lord, dideſt found the earth, and the heav'ns are the works of thy hands: they ſhall periſh, but thou ſhalt continue, and they all ſhall wax old as a garment, and as a veſture ſhalt thou change them, and they ſhall be changed; but thou art the ſelf-ſame, and thy years ſhall not fail.

R. Live, glorious Jeſu! and reign for ever, eternal King of heav'n and earth; may all thy Bleſſed above perpetually adore thee, and all thy ſervants here continually praiſe thee: * And every tongue confeſs that thou, O Lord, art moſt high in the glory of thy Father, Alleluja. Thou went for us obedient to death, even the death of the croſs; wherfore God has exalted thee, and given thee a Name above every name, that at the Name of JESUS every knee bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and of things under the earth: * And every tongue.——

Third Leſſon, Epheſ. 1.

BLeſſed be God, and the Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who has bleſſed us with all ſpiritual benedictions in celeſtial things in Chriſt; as he has choſen us in him before the conſtitution of the world; that we ſhou'd be holy and immaculate in his ſight in charity. Who has predeſtinated us into the adoption of children, by Jeſus Chriſt, to himſelf, according to the purpoſe of his will; to the praiſe of the glory of his grace by which he has made us gracious in his beloved Son. In whom we have redemption through his blood,

blood, the remiſſion of ſins; according to the riches of his grace, which has exceedingly abounded in us in all wiſdom and prudence. That he might make known to us the myſtery of his will, according to his good pleaſure which he purpos'd in him; that, in the diſpenſation of the fulneſs of times, he might reſtore all things in Chriſt which are in heav'n and earth.

R. Lord, what are we that thou ſhouldſt thus regard us! Thou haſt choſen us in thy Son before the world began; and free'ly predeſtinated us into the adoption of thy children: Thou haſt made us heirs of thy kingdom, and co-heirs with Chriſt. * O happy we, if we forfeit not theſe mercies; but labour by good works to make ſure our election. Thou haſt redeem'd us by the blood of Jeſus, and given us in him remiſſion of our ſins; Thou haſt by Him reveal'd to us the ſecrets of heav'n, and promis'd to reſtore us here to holineſs, and repleniſh with our ſouls the vacant ſeats among thy glorious Angels. * O happy we, &c.——

Glory be, &c. * O happy we, if——

Te Deum. As Pag. 13. (*to be omitted in* Advent. *and* Lent.)

Pauſe,------ Then

Lauds for our B. Saviour.

V. O God incline, &c. *As Pag.* 14.

Ant Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Pſal.

Psal. XCVI.

PRaise our Lord all you Nations of the earth; praise him with the voice of joy and thanksgiving.

Praise him with the well-tun'd strings of your heart; praise him with the sweetest instrument, obedience:

Let every one that pretends to felicity * sing immortal praises to the God of our salvation.

He is our full and all-sufficient Redeemer; he has perfectly finisht what he graciously undertook.

For all our trespasses he has made satisfaction; for all our forfeitures he has paid the ransom.

We by disobedience were banisht from Paradise; and he has receiv'd us into his own kingdom.

We wandred up and down in the wildernes of error; and he has guided us into the weys of truth.

We were by nature the children of wrath; and he has mediated our peace with his offended Father.

We were become the slaves of sin; and he has bought our freedom with his own blood.

We were in bondage to the dominion of Satan; and he has overcome and confin'd his power.

We were in danger of sinking into hell; and he has sav'd us from that bottomless Pit.

The gates of heav'n were shut against us; and he went up himself, and open'd them to all Believers.

Dissolving for ever the terrors of death; and rendring it now but a passage into life.

O deareſt Lord, who mad'ſt us firſt of nothing; and reſtor'dſt us again when we had undone our ſelvs.

Who wouldſt at any rate redeem us from miſery; at any rate procure our felicity.

How came we wretches to be ſo conſider'd! how came we ſinners to obtain ſuch favour!

That

That from thy Throne of glory, where Seraphins ador'd thee, thou ſhouldſt deſcend on our earth where ſlaves affronted thee.

That thou ſhouldſt lead a life of poverty and labour; and dy a death of ſhame and ſorrow.

That thou ſhouldſt do all this for ſuch worms as we; without the leaſt concern or benefit to thy ſelf.

Only to raiſe us up from our humble duſt; and ſet us to ſhine with thy glorious Angels.

O infinite Goodnes, the bounteous Author of all our hopes; and ſtrong Deliverer from all our fears!

What ſhall we ſay to this thy exceſſive charity? what ſhall we render for theſe thy unſpeakable mercies?

We ſearch over all we have, and find nothing to return thee; but what thy ſelf haſt freely given us.

We ſearch over all thou haſt given us, and find nothing thou expectſt; but that we uſe thy gifts to make our ſelvs happy.

O may our ſouls perpetually bleſs thee; and every minute of our time be ſpent in thy ſervice.

Let us not live, O Lord, but to love thee, nor breath, but to ſpeak thy praiſe; nor be at all, but to be all Thine.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XCVII.

SIng on, my ſoul, the praiſes of thy Lord; ſing on with freſh attention the mercies of thy God.

Whoſe wiſdom has contriv'd ſo compendious a method, to redeem mankind by one ſhort word.

He ſaw the only cauſe of all our ruine * was our love miſplac't on this preſent world.

He ſaw the only remedy of all our miſery * was to fix our love on the world to come.

This

This therfore was his great intent; and in this concentred all his merits.

To change the byas of our wrong-set hearts, by establishing among us new motives of Charity.

Such as might strongly incline our affections: and efficaciously draw us to Love our true Good.

Such as might gain by degrees upon all mankind; and render salvation easie and universal.

For this, he came down from his Fathers bosom, to teach us the Rules of eternal life.

That we might firmly believe those sacred truths, which God himself with his own mouth had told us.

For this, he converst so long on our earth, to encourage and provoke us by his own example.

That we might confidently imbrace those unquestionable vertues, which God himself in his own Person had practis'd.

For this, he endur'd the se sharp and many afflictions; and became at last obedient even to death.

That we might patiently suffer whatever should befal us; when God himself was so treated by his creatures.

For this, he so often preacht of the joys of heaven; and set them before us in so clear a light.

That, seeing so rich a prize hang at the race's end, we might run and strain our utmost force to gain it.

For this, he ordain'd the Mysteries of grace; and left us a Sacrifice made all of miracles.

That he might breed and nourish in us the life of charity; and ravish our hearts with the sweetness of his presence.

For this, he establisht a perpetual Church; and sent the H. Ghost to inspire and govern it.

That it might flourish for ever in truth and sanctity; and plant the same heav'nly seed over all the world.

For this, he aſſum'd thoſe ſtrange endearing names * of friend, and brother, and ſpouſe to us wretches.

Doing far more for us then all thoſe names import; then all our hearts can wiſh.

Bleſſed, O glorious JESU! be the wiſdom of thy mercy; that has found ſo ſweet and ſhort a way to ſave us.

Thou art, O Lord, the cauſe of our Love; and Love the cauſe of our happines.

By Love we fulfil all thy commands; and, by making us Love, Thou fulfil'dſt all thy Father's.

By Love we are reconci'd from enimies to friends; by Love we are tranſlated from death to life.

By Love we are deliver'd from the fear of hell; by Love we are adopted to be heirs of heav'n.

By Love we are diſpos'd for that bliſful Viſion; by Love we are ſecur'd of the enjoyment of our God.

Who by the ſole perfection of his own free goodnes, * can never deny Himſelf to any that Love him.

Elſe would their very loving Him be the cauſe of their miſery; ſince the miſery of a ſoul is the want of what it loves.

Thus, Lord, whate're thy holy Books record of Thee, in expreſſions ſuited to our low capacities.

Whate're they ſay of thy Reſtoring all things; and Repairing again the ruines of mankind.

All is exactly verify'd by this one line, which may our thankful hearts repeat with joy.

Heav'n is attain'd by Love alone; and Love alone by Thee.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. XCVIII.

STil, O my ſoul, let us ſing a few lines more, to Him whoſe mercies are no fewer then infinite.

To

To Him, whoſe pity took us by the hand, and kindly led us into his own light.

To thee, O bleſſed JESU, our Lord, our God! who alone art the ſource of all our happines.

The world, till thou cam'ſt, ſate wrapt in darknes; and few diſcern'd ſo much as a ſhadow of Thee.

They follow'd the appetites of ſenſe and humour; and plac't their felicity in being proſperous here.

Litle conſidering the life to come; and leſs the joys that entertain that life.

This was, alas! their miſerable ſtate; and, worſe then this, they had no power to help it.

How could they believe what they never heard; or love what they never believ'd?

How could they deſire what they never lov'd; or be glad to receive what they never deſir'd?

'Twas thou, O Lord, firſt taught'ſt us our true end, * the blisful Viſion of the eternal Deity.

'Twas thou firſt taught us the true means to attain that end; by a hearty love and deſire to attain it.

O the bleſt changes which thy hand has wrought! the happy improvements which thy coming has produc't!

Now every woman and illiterate man * can diſcourſe familiarly of the higheſt truths.

The Creation of the world, and the Fall of *Adam*; the Incarnation of God, and Redemption of man

The Myſtery of the Trinity, and Miracle of the Reſurrection; the Day of Judgment and State of Eternity.

All theſe we know: but 'twas Thou, O Lord, who taught'ſt us; and by thy holy Church firſt ſpred them o're the world.

Now thou haſt open'd our eys, we plainly ſee * what unaſſiſted nature could ne're have reacht.

We ſee, the framing right our affections here * is both cauſe and meaſure of our happines hereafter.

If we ſupremely eſteem the Goods of the future life, we ſhall find them there and be happy.

If we love heav'n with our whole ſoul, and preſs on ſtrongly with all our force.

We ſhall enter into its glories with a ſtrange ſurprizing delight; and poſſeſs them for ever in a perpetual extaſy.

We ſee, our ſouls are made to know, and perfect themſelvs by the worthieſt objects:

We ſee, their nature is free and unconfin'd; and nothing can fill them but that which is infinite.

All other knowledges enlarge our faculties; and breed new deſire to know ſtil more.

Which if unſatisfy'd, we yet are miſerable; ſince none can be happy who want their deſire.

Only the ſight of God fils us to the brim; and infinitely overflows our utmoſt capacities:

It fils and overflows all the powers of our ſouls, with joy and wonder and unconceivable ſweetnes.

O bleſt and glorious Sight! when will the happy day appear, * and open to my ſoul that beauteous proſpect!

When, deareſt Lord, ſhall I ſee Thee face to face! when ſhall I heartily, at leaſt, deſire to ſee Thee!

Thou art my full and high felicity; and only and alone ſufficient for me.

O make me ardently love Thee, that I may eagerly deſire Thee; and eagerly deſire Thee, that I may tranſportedly enjoy Thee!

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Capit.

Capit. Epheſ. 3.

NOw, to Him who is able to do all things more abundantly then we deſire or underſtand; according to the power that works in us; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Chriſt Jeſus, to all generations world without end, Amen.

Hymn XXX.

SWeet JESU, why, why doſt thou love
Such worthleſs things as we?
VVhy is thy heart ſtil toward us,
VVho ſeldom think on Thee?

Thy bounty gives us all we have,
And we thy gifts abuſe:
Thy bounty gives us ev'n Thy ſelf,
And we Thy ſelf refuſe.

My ſoul, and why, why do we love
Such wretched things as theſe?
Theſe that withdraw us from our Lord,
And his pure eys diſpleaſe.

Break off, and be no more a child,
To run and ſweat and cry;
VVhile all this ſtir, this huge concern
Is only for a fly:

Some ſilly fly that's hard to catch,
And nothing when 'tis caught:
Such are the toys thou ſtriv'ſt for here,
Not worth a ſerious thought.

Break off; and raiſe thy marly ey,
Up to thoſe joys above:
Behold all thoſe thy Lord prepares,
To woo, and crown thy Love.

Alas, dear Lord, I cannot love,
Unleſs Thou draw my heart:
Thou who thus kindly mak'ſt me know,
O make me do my part.

Stil do thou love me, O my Lord!
That I may ſtil love Thee:
Stil make me love thee, O my God!
That thou may'ſt ſtil love me.

Thus may my God and my poor ſoul
Stil one another love;
Till I depart from this low world,
T'enjoy my God above.

To Thee, great God, to Thee alone,
One coeternal Three,
All pow'r and praiſe, all joy and bliſs,
Now and for ever be Amen.

Then, all Proper, (*as in* Feſtivals.)
Elſe, as follows.

Ant. BLeſſed be thy holy Name, O glorious Son of God! and bleſſed be thy mercy for ever: Thou haſt perfectly fulfil'd all thy Prophets foretold, and infinitely tranſcended all the wonders they admir'd: Thou haſt done enough to convince us into faith, and ſuffer'd too much to inflame us with thy love.

Benedictus, &c. As Pag. 21. Then Repeat *Ant.*

V.

℣. Bleſſed be thy H. Name, O glorious Son of God.

℟. And bleſſed be thy Mercy for ever. Al'elujah.

Let us Pray.

MOſt gracious Lord, who ſo loved'ſt the world that thou gaveſt thy ſelf to redeem it; and humbly took'ſt upon thee our low-nature, that thou might'ſt familiarly teach us the truth of ſalvation, and invincibly fortify us againſt all perſecution, and efficaciouſly draw us after thee into thine own Kingdom, by thy holy Life, and precious Death, and glorious Reſurrection! Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo to meditate theſe infinite mercies, and fill our whole ſouls with the memory of this love; that we may live in thy obedience, and dy in thy favour, and riſe again to rejoyce with thee for ever in thy glory; who, with the Father and the H. Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt One God world without end, *Amen.*

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Veſpers for our B. Saviour.

IN the Name---- *As Pag.* 26.

Ant. Thy judgments, O Lord, we confeſs are juſt; but deal, we beſeech thee, with thy ſervants in mercy.

Pſal. XCIX.

LIft up thy voice *Jeruſalem*, and be not afraid; ſay to the Cities of *Juda*, behold your God:

Behold the Lord your God is come with a ſtrong hand; his reward is with him, and his work before him:

He

He is come to bring redemption to all the world; and graciouſly offers it firſt to you his People.

But you refus'd the Holy One and the Juſt; and deſir'd a murtherer to be granted to you.

Hark with how ſweet and elegant a Compaſſion* thy kind Redeemer complains of thy ingratitude:

O *Jeruſalem, Jeruſalem,* thou that killeſt the Prophets; and ſtoneſt them who are ſent to thee.

How often would I have gather'd thy children together; as a hen gathers her chickens under her wings, * and thou wouldeſt not!

Hark, with how tender and charitable a reproof, thy Lord unwillingly withdraws from Thee his favour.

O hadſt thou known in that thy day the things which belong to thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eys.

Harken once more, and if his kindnes cannot move thy love, * He'l try how his anger can work upon thy fear.

Harken then and tremble at thoſe terrible threatnings * with which thy provident Lord forewarns thee of thy danger.

Gird thee with ſackcloth *Jeruſalem*; and ly down in aſhes; cover thee with mourning, and bitterly lament:

For the days ſhal come when thy enimies ſhal beſiege thee; and compaſs thee about with a trench.

They ſhal not leave one ſtone upon another; but beat thee to the ground, and thy children in thee.

Thy People ſhal be ſlain by the edg of the ſword; and led as ſlaves into all Countries.

They ſhal wander up and down without King or Prince; they ſhal mourn without ſacrifice or altar.

And *Jeruſalem* ſhal be troden under feet by the Gentiles; til the fulnes of Nations be accompliſht.

But O, how long, Lord holy and merciful; how long! Wilt thou be angry with them for ever?

Haſt thou not ſaid, he that ſcatters *Iſrael* will gather them again; and keep them as a Shepherd does his flock?

Remember thy antient promiſes, O Lord! and ſave the remnant of thy once lov'd *Iſrael.*

Take away the veil from before their eys; that they may ſee thy truth and imbrace it.

Take away the hardnes from their ſtony hearts; that they again may be thy People, and thou again their God.

Then ſhal they lay aſide the garment of mourning, and put on the brightnes which comes from Thee.

They ſhal celebrate the Jubily of this their greateſt Deliverance, and every one ſing in that day of joy.

Come let's aſcend to the mountain of our Lord; let us learn his ways and walk in his paths.

As 'twas our wickednes to go aſtray from our God; ſo now, return'd, let us ſeek him ten times more.

Too late have we known thee, O thou antient Truth! too late have we lov'd thee, O Thou deſir'd of all Nations!

We were miſled by the error of our fathers; we were abus'd by our own blind paſſions.

The Kingdom we expected deſervs not that name; a ſhort, and vain, and troubleſom proſperity.

Thy Dominion, O Lord, is holines and peace; and of thy Kingdom there ſhal be no end.

Such was the Kingdom thou promiſedſt to *David*; *Thy Throne will I eſtabliſh for ever.*

Such is the Kingdom thou giv'ſt to thy Servants; They ſhall live and reign with Thee for ever.

O make us love, dear Lord, this eternal Kingdom; and all things elſe ſhall be added to it.

O make us love this eternal Kingdom; though nothing elſe ſhould be added to it.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Thy judgments, O Lord, we confeſs are juſt; but deal, we beſeech Thee, with thy ſervants in mercy.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world; they who follow Thee walk not in darknes.

Pſal. C.

RIſe holy Spouſe of the Son of God; riſe and put on thy robes of joy:

Riſe, and ſhine forth, for thy glory is come; and the ſplendor of our Lord ſtrikes bright upon Thee.

The Gentiles ſhal walk in the beams of thy light; and Kings in the luſter of thy brightnes.

Lift up thine eys round about, and behold; they gather all together and flock to Thee.

Thy Sons ſhal come from far; and thy Daughters be nurſt at thy ſide.

Then thou ſhalt ſee and flow in abundance; thy heart ſhal wonder, and be enlarg'd with gladnes.

When the multitude of the Sea ſhal be converted to Thee; and the ſtrength of the Gentiles ſubmit to thy Laws.

The ſons of ſtrangers ſhal build thy walls; and Princes obey thy commands.

The Nation ſhall periſh that will not ſerve thee; and the Kingdom be utterly waſted that refuſes thee.

The ſons of thy afflicters ſhal bow before thee; and they that deſpis'd thee kiſs thy foot-ſteps.

For our Lord ſhal be thy everlaſting light; and the days of thy mourning ſhal end in glory.

To thee ſhal be given the Keys of heav'n; and thou ſhalt ſhut and open thoſe eternal dores.

Thy

Thy foundation ſhal be laid on a firm rock; and the gates of hell not prevail against thee.

A way ſhal be made ſo direct and plain, that the Paſſengers, though fools, ſhal not err therin.

And the Earth ſhal be filled with the knowledg of our Lord, * as the waters cover the Sea.

All this we read, all this we firmly believe; for the mouth of our Lord has ſpoken it.

Heav'n and earth ſhal paſs away; but not a tittle of his Word be diſappointed for ever.

Many of the ſacred Prophecies are already fulfill'd; abundantly ſufficient to aſſure us of the reſt.

Already a Virgin has brought forth a Son; and given him the gracious Name of JESUS.

The Kings of the Eaſt have been led to him by a ſtar; and offer'd him gold and frankincenſe and myrh.

His holy Parents have preſented him in the Temple; and the devout *Simeon* was overjoy'd to ſee him.

In his tender infancy he fled into *Egypt*; and the Idols fell down at the preſence of a child.

He paſt his private life in peace and meeknes; and taught a contradicting People in patience and humility:

He confirm'd his doctrin with innumerable miracles; and defended the truth to the laſt drop of his blood.

He roſe again victoriouſly from the grave; and aſcended in triumph to the right hand of his Father.

And there, O glorious JESU mayſt thou ſit and reign; til all thy enimies become thy foot-ſtool.

Nor has thy judgment ſlept, O dreadful Lord! but with a ſwift and terrible vengeance cruſht them into ruine:

Jeruſalem long ſince was made a heap of ſtones; and the children of thy Crucifyers run wand'ring o're the world.

While

VVhile thou art thus ſevere in the predictions of thy juſtice; thou haſt not forgot thoſe of thy mercy.

Thouſands of that ingrateful City have acknowledg'd Thee their Lord; thouſands of that perverſe generation have ſubmited to thy Scepter.

Whole Nations of the Gentiles have embrac't thy faith; and remoteſt iſlands receiv'd thy law.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name, O Lord! and bleſſed be the ſweetnes of thy mercy.

Who reveal'ſt thy ſelf to thoſe that knew thee not; and art found of thoſe that ſought thee not.

Who often followeſt thoſe that fly from thee; and never refuſeſt any that come to thee.

Thou ſtil exactly perform'ſt thy part; but we, ingrateful wretches, how do we comply with ours?

Where is the profit thou mayſt juſtly require, to anſwer the care of thy providence over us?

Thou haſt planted us, O Lord, in thine own Vineyard; and fenc'd us about with thy holy diſcipline.

Where is the fruit we ſhould always be bearing; ſince good works are never out of ſeaſon?

Of our ſelvs, alas, we are dry and barren; and our nature, at beſt, brings forth nothing but leavs.

O Thou, in whom while we remain we live; and from whom divided we inſtantly dy!

Curſe not, we humbly beg, theſe fruitleſs branches; leſt they wither away, and be caſt into the fire.

Pronounce not againſt us that dreadful ſentence; Cut them down, why cumber they the ground?

But mercifully cut them off from their wild ſtock; and graft them in Thy ſelf the only true vine.

Water, O Lord, our weeds with the dew of heav'n; and bleſs our low ſhrubs with thy powerful influence.

So grapes ſhal grow on thorns; and figs be gather'd on Thiſtles.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant.

Ant. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world; they who follow thee walk not in darkness.

Ant. In Thee, O Lord, is all our hope; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Psal. CI.

REjoyce in our Lord all you children of *Adam*; rejoyce in the bounty of his free grace:

No longer now confin'd to a few choice Favorites; and the narrow compas of a private Family.

He has thrown down that partition wall; and opened the way of life to all mankind:

That all may believe and love him here; and all injoy and be happy in him hereafter.

But, O my God! what do we see, when we look abroad into the wide world?

We see the sad effects; but cannot see the cause, * why so many Kingdoms ly miserably wast.

We know, O Lord, thy ways are in the deep abyss; and humbly adore thy secret Counsels.

Only we cannot think on their lamentable condition; without pitying their misery, and imploring thy mercy.

Some have not yet so much as heard of thee; and others, who have heard, refuse to entertain thee.

Some who have once acknowledg'd thee, have quite fal away; and others reject what they list, and obey by half:

Many even of those, who rightly believe, * abuse their holy faith by a wicked life.

Thus the far greatest part of wretched man-kind, whom thy goodnes created to thine own similitude;

Whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious blood, and design'd to so great and long a happines;

Stil fail, alas, of their true end, * and dy in their ſins, and eternally periſh.

Look down, O Lord, and behold from heav'n; behold from the Habitation of thy holines.

VVhere is thy Zeal, and the bowels of thy mercy? where are thy promiſes to thy beloved Son?

Haſt thou not ſaid all Nations ſhall adore Him; and all the Tribes of the earth be bleſſed in him?

Haſt thou not ſaid Thy ſelf, O glorious JESU! *If I be exalted, I will draw all men to me?*

Haſt thou not given thy Diſciples expreſs Commiſſion, * to Go into all the world, and Preach to every Creature?

Remember, O thou God of everlaſting truth! remember, O thou Author and Finiſher of our faith!

Remember theſe thy dear engagements; and graciouſly accompliſh what thou haſt mercifully begun.

Viſit, O Lord, thine own houſe firſt; and thorowly redreſs what thou find'ſt amiſs:

Make our lives holy as thou haſt made our faith; and perfectly unite us in the bonds of love.

Kindle, in the hearts of Kings and the great ones of the world, * an Heroick ſpirit to advance thy glory.

Enflame the hearts of Prelats and the Prieſts of thy Church, * with a generous Zeal of Converſion of ſouls.

Convince them all, 'tis the end and duty of their place * to improve mankind in vertue and Religion.

One mercy more we humbly beg; which O may thy Providence favourably ſupply!

Prepare, O Lord, the hearts of thoſe that err; and make them apt to receive the truth:

Then chuſe thy burning and thy ſhining lights; and ſend them forth over all the world.

Send them, O God of infinite Charity! but ſend them not alone; leſt they faint by the way, or miſcarry in the end.

Go

Go with them Thy ſelf, and guide them by thy grace; and crown their labors with thy powerful bleſſing.

So ſhall the humble vallies be rais'd up; and the ſtubborn mountains be brought low.

So ſhall the crooked paths be made direct, and the rough ways ſmooth and plain.

So ſhal the glory of God be every where reveal'd; and all fleſh ſee it together.

Happy the times when this ſhal come to paſs; happy the eys that ſhal ſee theſe times.

Come glorious days wherin that Sun ſhal ſhine, * which inlightens all at once both the Hemiſphears.

Come, holy JESU, and make thoſe glorious days; and let no cloud o'recaſt them for ever.

Come, and in the largeſt ſenſe maintain thy Title; Be effectively the Saviour of the univerſal world.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. To Thee, O Lord, we look up for ſalvation; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Capit. Titus 2.

THe grace of God our Saviour has appeared to all men; inſtructing us that, denying all iniquity and worldly deſires, we ſhould live ſoberly, juſtly and piouſly in this preſent world: Expecting the bleſſed hope, and the coming of the glory of our great God and Saviour JESUS Chriſt; who gave himſelf for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify to himſelf an acceptable People, zealous of good works.

Hymn XXXI.

JESU, whoſe grace inſpires thy Prieſts
To keep alive, by ſolemn feaſt,
The Memory of thy love:
O may we here ſo paſs thy days,
That they at laſt our ſouls may raiſe
To feaſt with Thee above.

JESU, behold three Kings, from far
Led to thy Cradle by a ſtar,
Bring gifts to Thee their King:
O guide us by thy light, that we
May find thy lov'd face, and to thee
Our ſelvs for tribute bring.

JESU, the pure and ſpotles Lamb,
VVho to the Temple humbly came,
Thoſe legal Rights to pay:
O make our proud and ſtubborn will
Thine and thy Churches laws fulfil,
VVhate're fond nature ſay.

JESU who on that fatal wood
Pour'dſt forth thy life's laſt drop of blood
Nail'd to a ſhameful croſs:
O may we bleſs thy love, and be
Ready, dear Lord, to bear for Thee
All grief, all pain, all loſs.

JESU, who, by thine own love ſlain,
By thine own pow'r took'ſt life again,
And from the grave did'ſt riſe:
O may thy death our ſpirits revive,
And at our death a new life give,
A life that never dies.

JESU,

JESU, who to thy heav'n again
Return'dst in triumph there to reign:
Of men and Angels King:
O may our parting souls take flight
Up to that land of joy and light,
And there for ever sing;

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity,
All honour, pow'r and praise:
O may thy blessed name shine bright,
Crown'd with those beams of beauteous light,
Its own eternal rays. Amen.

Here Proper as in Festivals, as follows

Ant. Come all you Nations of the earth, whom the mercy of our Lord has so dearly redeem'd; Come, and, in honour of the divine Son, sing the Canticle of the Blessed Mother, Alleluia.

Magnificat, as Pag 34. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. My soul magnifies our Lord.
R. And my spirit hath rejoyc'd in God my Saviour.

Let us Pray.

O Holy and ever-blessed JESU, who, being the eternal Son of God, and most high in the glory of thy Father, vouchsafedst for us siners to be born of an humble Virgin, to be subject to the weaknesses of a litle child, to grow up in a life of privacy and labour, to declare thy self at last the Redeemer of the world; by establishing a perfect law of grace, and confirming it with innumerable miracles, and suffering for it intolerable persecutions even to death it self! Work in us, we humbly beseech thee, the happy effects of all these mercies; that, believing in thee, we may imi-

tate thy life, and obeying thy commands, injoy thy promiſes; who, with the Father and the H. Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt, one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag.* 36.

Complin for our B. Saviour.

V. Our help is in—— *As Pag.* 36.

Ant. VVhither, O my God, ſhould we go but to Thee? Thou haſt the words of eternal life.

Pſal. CII.

RETire now, my ſoul, from thy common thoughts, permitted to entertain thy leſs ſerious hours.

Retire, and call thy wandring fancies home; and ſpeedily range them into peace and order.

That thou mayſt ſo be prepar'd to hear thy Lord invite thee, among the reſt, to taſt his ſweetnes.

Come to me you that labour, and are oppreſt; and I will refreſh you

Take up my yoke and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you ſhall find reſt to your ſouls.

For my yoke is ſweet and my burthen light.

Enough, dear Lord, enough is ſaid, to draw all the world to thy holy Diſcipline.

What can be offer'd ſo agreeable to our nature, too much, alas, inclin'd to pleaſure and profit;

What can be offer'd ſo powerfully attractive; as to make our work delightful, and then reward it?

As to propoſe an employment, like the muſick of Churches; devout and ſweet and gainful to the performers?

VVhither,

VVhither, O my God, ſhould we go, but to thee! Thou haſt the words of eternal life.

Thou art our wiſeſt Inſtructer to know what to do; and only Enabler to do what we know:

Thou art the free Beſtower of all we have; and faithful Promiſer of all we hope:

Thou kindly calſt us; O make us gladly hear thy voice, * and conſtantly follow it til we come to Thee.

Suffer us no longer to go aſtray like loſt ſheep; wandring up and down in our own by-ways.

Suffer us no longer to be diſtracted amorg many things, * from thee, O Lord, who art but One.

But gather us up from the world into our ſelvs; then take us from our ſelvs into Thee.

There to be raviſht with thy holy embraces; there to be feaſted with the Antepaſts of heav'n.

O how unſpeakable are thy ſweetneſſes, O Lord; which thou haſt hid for thoſe who fear Thee!

Which thou haſt partly reveal'd to thoſe who love Thee, and keep their taſts uncorrupted with the world.

But O, what are they then to thoſe who ſee Thee; and in that ſight ſee all things elſe!

To thoſe who rejoyce perpetually before Thee; and in that joy find all joys elſe!

O beauteous truth, which known inforces love; and lov'd begets felicity!

Live thou for ever in my faithful memory; and be my conſtant guide in all my ways:

Stil let me think on thoſe joys above; and undervalue all things compar'd to my ſalvation.

Stil let me think on my Saviours love, that purchas'd for me all thoſe joys.

O my ador'd Redeemer, be Thou the maſter-wiſh of my heart; the ſcope and end of all my time.

Soon as I wake, let me look up to Thee; and, when I riſe, firſt lowly bow to Thee:

Often

Often in the day let me call in my thoughts to Thee; and when I go to reſt cloze up mine eys in Thee.

So ſhal my time be govern'd by thy grace; and my eternity crown'd with thy glory.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CIII.

MY God, when I remember thoſe words of Thine *Repent, for the Kingdom of heav'n is at hand.* VVhen I conſider they were the firſt thou ſpak'ſt in publick; the choſen text of the Eternal Wiſdom.

Inſtantly I'm ſtruck with the importance of the duty; and deeply affected with the power of the motive.

If what this laſt line ſays be not wholly true; but repeated in courſe, as a form of devotion.

Forgive, dear Lord, the deceitfulnes of my heart; and make me think as well as ſay my Prayers.

Make me apply thoſe ſearching words to my ſelf; and bind them faſt on my own ſoul.

Repent, O my ſoul! for the Kingdom of heav'n is at hand; repent, for the Kingdom of heav'n depends on thy repentance.

Unhappy me! I cannot live without ſin; nor hope for pardon without due repentance.

I cannot repent without the grace of God; nor obtain his grace, without his own free gift.

O my ſweet Saviour JESU, who cam'ſt not to call the juſt; but ſuch as I am, ſinners, to repent!

Since I am not ſtrong enough to be perfectly innocent; at leaſt, make me humble enough to be truly penitent.

Make me heartily ſorry for what I have done amiſs; and not do again what will make me ſorry.

We

Wo to the day and hour wherin I sin'd; wo to the many days and hours I have foolishly misspent.

Or rather, wo to me, who abuse my days and hours, allow'd by thy goodnes to work out my salvation.

Deliver me, O Lord, from the punishments I deserve; deliver me from the sins that deserve those punishments.

Teach me that safe and easy method * of censuring my self, to be acquitted by Thee.

Every night let me sit as an impartial judg; and call before me all my day.

Let me severely examine every thought and word; and strictly search every deed and omission.

Condemning my offences to their just penance; and making more firm and wary resolves.

Imploring for the past the mercy of heav'n; and, for the time to come, the same unbounded mercy.

If I perhaps find some little thing well done, when weigh'd with the allowance indulg'd our frailty;

Let me return all the glory to my God; and beg his grace to continue and improve it.

His is the hand that sows the seed; his is the blessing that gives the increase.

Thus let me once a day, at least, look home; and seriously inquire into the state of my soul.

VVhat ere my weakres or malice may have done, let me now undo with a hearty contrition.

Let not the sun go down upon my wrath, nor on any other unrepented sin.

Stil let me write at the foot of my account, * Reconcil'd to my God, and in charity with all the world.

Then go to bed with a quiet conscience; and fall asleep in peace and hope.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal.

Pſal. CIV.

LOrd, e're I take my leave of this Holy day,* which thy Church has ſanctify'd in honour of thy memory:

Let me repeat ſome few words more * of thoſe incomparable many thou haſt left among us.

Let me attentively meditate their ſubſtantial ſenſe; and ſettle them as Principles of my life and action.

Lay not up for your ſelvs treaſures on earth; where ruſt and moth corrupt, and Theevs break thorow and ſteal.

But lay up for your ſelvs treaſures in heav'n; where neither ruſt nor moth corrupt, nor Theevs break thorow and ſteal.

For, where your treaſure is, there will your heart be alſo.

Go now, you curious, and ſtudy what you pleaſe; for me, I'le ſtay, and liſten to my Saviour.

He'l teach me high and ſure and uſeful truths; he'l teach me truths that will make me happy.

Hark but this one word more, and you'l ſtay too; if any ſenſe of your eternal good can hold you.

Hark how he kindly tels us this new and glorious Secret; We ſhall be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n.

O ſweet and precious word to them that reliſh it, and thorowly digeſt its ſtrong nouriſhment.

To them that feed on't often as their daily bread; We ſhall be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n.

And what, O deareſt Lord, are thoſe bleſſed Angels * but Spirits that know and love and delight for ever?

Such, O my ſoul, we ſhal be, and that ſweet life we ſhal lead; We ſhal be and live like the Angels in heav'n:

We ſhal know all that's true, and love all that's good; and delight in that knowledg and love for ever.

No

No ignorance ſhal darken us, nor error deceive us; We ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n.

No cares ſhal perplex us, nor croſſes afflict us; We ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Our joys ſhal be full and pure and everlaſting; We ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Cheer thee, my ſoul, and bleſs thy bounteous Lord; 'tis by Him we ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Cheer thee, and raiſe thy hopes yet glorioufly higher; VVe ſhal be like Himſelf, for we ſhall ſee Him as He is.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. VVhither, O my God, ſhould we go but to Thee! Thou haſt the words of eternal life.

Hymn XXXII.

LOrd, now the time returns
For weary man to reſt;
And lay aſide thoſe pains and cares
VVith which our day's oppreſt:

Or rather change our thoughts
To more concerning cares;
How to redeem our miſpent time,
VVith ſighs, and tears, and pray'rs:

How to provide for heav'n,
That Place of reſt and peace;
VVhere our full joys ſhall never wain,
Our pleaſures never ceaſe.

Bleſt be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this ſweet way;
Only to love Thee for Thy ſelf,
And for that love, obey.

O Thou, our ſouls chief hope!
We to thy mercy fly.
Where'e're we are, thou canſt protect;
What're we need ſupply.

Whether we ſleep or wake,
To thee we both reſign;
By night we ſee as well as day,
If thy light on us ſhine.

Whether we live or dy,
Both we ſubmit to Thee;
In death we live as well as life,
If thine in death we be.

Glory to Thee great God,
One coeternal Three:
To Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt
Eternal glory be. Amen.

Capit. 1 Theſ. 5.

But we who are of the day, let us be ſober; having on us the breſt-plate of faith and charity and, for a helmet, the hope of ſalvation. For, God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchaſing ſalvation thorow Jeſus Chriſt our Lord; who dy'd for us, that whether we wake or ſleep, we might live together with Him.

Ant. By ſeeking our ſelvs in this world of vanity we loſe both thee, O Lord, and our own ſouls; but ſeeking our ſelvs in Thee and thy love, we find both Thee and our own happines: injoying already a ſweet poſſeſſion of hopes, to end e're long in a ſweeter fruition of glory.

V. Thou art, O Lord, the free beſtower of all we have
R. Thou art the faithful Promiſer of all we expect

Let us Pray.

O Bleſſed JESU, whoſe ſacred Body, after thou hadſt finiſht in it the work of our redemption, was taken down from the Croſs; and, after a ſhort repoſe in the Sepulcher, was rais'd again to a glorious immortality! Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo frequently to renew in our minds the memory of thy grave, that we always be prepar'd for our own; and ſo ſeriouſly to reflect on the conſequences of a holy death, that every day we grow leſs affected to this tranſitory life, and more in love with thy eternal joys; who, with the Father, and the H. Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt one God world without end, Amen.

Vouchſafe, &c. *As Pag. 43. to the end.*

Office of the H. GHOST.

Matins.

Introduction, as pag. 1.

Pſal. CV.

Invit. Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.
Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

COme let us humbly firſt implore his grace to make us worthy to adore our Sanctifier; who from the Father and the Son eternally proceeds, and with the Father and the Son is equally glorify'd.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

He infuſes into us the breath of life, and brings us

forth in our ſecond birth: a birth that makes us heirs of heav'n, and gives us a title to everlaſting happines.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Let us prepare our Underſtandings to aſſent to his Truths, and our Wills to follow his divine Inſpirations; let us fill our Memories with his innumerable Mercies, and our whole Souls with the glory of his Attributes.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Let us confidently addreſs to Him our Petitions, who promiſes to help the infirmity of our pray'rs; let us not do it the bounty of his goodnes, but hope he will grant what Himſelf inſpires to ask.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifies us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXXIII.

COme, H. Spirit, come and breath
Thy ſpicy odours on the face
Of our dull region here beneath;
And fill our ſouls with thy ſweet grace.

Come and root out the poys'nous weeds
Which over-run and choke our lives:
And in our hearts plant thine own ſeeds,
Whoſe quick'ning power our ſpirit revives.

Firſt plant the humble Violet there,
That dwells ſecure by dwelling low:
Then let the Lilly next appear,
And make us chaſt, yet fruitful too.

But O! plant all the Virtues, Lord,
And let the metaphors alone;

Re-

Repeat once more that mighty word;
Thou need'ſt but ſay, *Let it be done.*

We can, alas, nor be, nor grow,
Unleſs thy pow'rful mercy pleaſe:
Thy hand muſt plant, and water too;
Thy hand alone muſt give th'increaſe.

Do, then, what thou alone canſt do,
Do what to thee ſo eaſie is;
Conduct us through this world of wo,
And place us ſafe in thine own bliſs.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One ever-living Soveraign Lord;
As at the firſt, ſtil may He be
Belov'd and prais'd, fear'd and ador'd, *Amen.*

Ant. In thoſe days, ſaith our Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all fleſh; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal. CVI.

LOrd, with how ſweet and natural a conduct * does thy Providence govern the children of men!

Leading them on from one degree to another; till thou haſt brought them up to their higheſt perfection.

Thou put'ſt them to learn in the ſchool of Virtue; and diſpoſeſt their capacities into ſeveral forms.

In the firſt ages, when the world was young, * thou gav'ſt them for their guide the book of Nature.

There thy divine aſſiſtance help them to read * ſome few plain Leſſons of their duty to Thee.

They ſaw this admirable frame of creatures; and, as far as theſe could argue, they could conclude:

Sure ther's a God, the cauſe of all things; ſure ther's a Providence the diſpoſer of all things.

He muſt be powerful that made ſo vaſt a world; he muſt be wiſe that contriv'd ſuch excellent works.

He muſt be Goodnes it ſelf that did all this for us; and we ingrateful wretches if we'l do nothing for Him.

Thus far ſome few could ſay, and very few could do, with thoſe ſlender aſſiſtances they then injoy'd.

After thou gav'ſt thy People a writen Rule; which train'd them up in a ſet form of diſcipline.

Which grew and ſpred into a publick Religion, and uniformly profeſt by a whole Nation.

They had ſome weak conceit of the Kingdom of heav'n; and ſome imperfect means to bring them thither.

But, for thoſe high ſupernatural Myſteries, * that ſo gloriouſly exalt the Chriſtian faith.

They all, alas, were blind or in the dark; and dangerouſly expos'd to the effects of their ignorance.

Wanting thoſe clear inſtructions, to know their End; wanting thoſe powerful motives to love their God.

Yet this prepar'd them for the times of grace; to which thy mercy, O Lord, reſerv'd far greater favours.

To which thou hadſt promis'd by thy holy Prophets * an effuſion of bleſſings from thine own full hands.

* I will put my law in their bowels, and write it in their hearts; I will be their God, and they ſhal be my People.

I will pour out my ſpirit upon all fleſh; and your ſons and your daughters ſhal propheſy.

They ſhal teach no more every one his Neighbor; for all ſhal know me, from the greateſt to the leaſt.

O mer-

O merciful Lord, who haſt lov'd us from the beginning, be graciouſly pleas'd to love us to the end.

Pity the unhappy ſtate of faln mankind, which neither Nature nor Law could bring to perfection.

If any riper ſouls came forward to the birth; there wanted ſpirit to bring them forth.

But O, ſend out thy Spirit, O Lord, and they ſhal be created; and from their nothing of ſin rais'd to the life of holines.

Send out thy Spirit and renew the face of the earth; and our weeds and our thorns ſhal be turn'd into a Paradiſe.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. In thoſe days, ſaith our Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all Fleſh; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. When He aſcended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal. CVII.

LOok up languiſhing world, look up, and ſee * how punctually thy faithful Lord performs his word.

VVhen He had finiſht here that glorious work * which his goodnes undertook for our redemption.

When He had told us what we ought to do, and what to ſuffer for the Kingdom of heav'n.

When He himſelf had done more then he requir'd of us; and ſuffer'd more then our boldeſt hopes could expect of Him.

When He had wrought our ſalvation ſo far, that he ſaw his ablence more expedient for us.

He firſt prepares the hearts of his Diſciples; and comforts their ſorrows with theſe ſweet words:

Children, I will not leave you Orphans; but will pray to my Father, and he ſhall give you another Comforter.

Even the Spirit of truth, who ſhall teach you all things; and bring to your remembrance whatever I have ſaid.

Peace I leave with you, my Peace I give you; let not your heart be troubled, nor let it be afraid.

I go to my Father, and to your Father; to my God, and to your God:

I go to prepare a place for you; that, where I am, there may my followers be.

This ſaid. He led them forth together, and gave them his bleſſing; and parting from them went away into heav'n.

So loving Mothers, when the weaning time is come, withdraw themſelvs from their beloved Children.

But while they thus deprive their tender little Ones * of their own moſt dear and all-ſupplying preſence.

They ſtil depute ſome faithful friend to aſſiſt them; for, though they leave e'm, they mean not to forſake 'em.

Such and far greater was the care of our God; as his love is far greater then that of Mothers.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſo myſterious a faith; to be ſhown in a clear and ſupernatural light to the firſt Believers:

That they might confidently recommend to others * what they knew ſo infallibly was certain to themſelvs.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſo perverſe a world; to infuſe into its firſt Converters the fulnes of Charity.

That with an ardent zeal they might inſtruct their hearers; and with a patient courage overcome their oppoſers.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſuch variety of Nations; to furniſh his Preachers with variety of Tongues.

That they might teach every one in their native ſpeech;

ſpeech; and underſtand their doubts, and ſatisfy their objections.

Wherfore, when the appointed time was come; as all the works of God go forth in their fitteſt ſeaſon.

When the Diſciples were gather'd together in one mind and place; and ſo excellently diſpos'd for the viſits of heav'n.

When they had long continued in ardent Prayer; and wrought up their affections to the utmoſt point of deſire:

Suddenly there was made a ſound from heav'n; whence every good and perfect gift deſcends:

A vehement wind fill'd the whole houſe; for the grace of God is ſtrong and liberal:

Behold, on the head of each ſate a tongue as of fire; the propereſt inablements to convert the world.

While they were all illuminated with a pure light, and all in flam'd with a fervent heat;

And, to communicate both to every Nation, were all indued with the gift of languages.

Thus was the promiſe of our Lord fulfill'd; thus were the Meſſengers of everlaſting peace prepar'd:

Miraculouſly baptiz'd with the H. Ghoſt and with fire; and perfectly qualify'd for their great commiſſion,

To preach to every Creature this happy Goſpel, *He that believs and is baptiz'd ſhal be ſav'd.*

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. When he aſcended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. This is our Lords doing, and it is wonderful in our eys: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal.

Psal. CVIII.

HOw glorious is thy grace, O Lord, over all the world! how admirable the influence of thy H. Spirit!

They, who through dulnes so slowly understood the often repeated Lessons of their divine Master,

Now with the first swift glance see through all; and no Mystery can pose them, nor error deceive them.

They, who through fear forsook their Lord, and fled all away from the danger of being His,

Now rejoyce in suffering for his Name; and neither life nor death can forbid them to confess him.

They, who knew only their Mother-tongue, and that no better then as simple Fishermen,

Now speak to every Nation in their several language; and with their powerful eloquence ravish their hearts.

They, who, even after our Saviours resurrection, shut fast the doors for fear of the *Jews*.

Now, in the open streets and publick Synagogs, confidently proclaim the Name of JESUS.

These were new bottles fill'd with new wine, that made them quite forget their former selvs.

Wine that exalted them into a generous spirit of despising all things for love of JESUS.

Wine that, in the midst of racks and prisons, made 'em often break forth into that sweet extasy;

No joy like the pain of suff'ring for JESUS, no life like the death indur'd for his love.

O were there now such tongues of fire, to kindle in the world those divine flames!

O were there now such hearts in the world, to receive the holy sparks that fall from heav'n!

The

The Prince of the Apoſtles preacht but one Sermon; and immediatly converted three thouſand ſouls.

He preacht again, and wrought but one miracle; and five thouſand more were added to the Church.

Thus every day they increaſt in number; and, which was better, their number increas'd in Virtue.

They were inebriated with the ſame heav'nly wine; and fill'd with the ſame heroick ſpirit.

They ſold all they had, and brought the price, * and laid it down at the Apoſtles feet.

They liv'd in common, and cal'd nothing their own; and even in their will and underſtanding, they were all united.

Every one had enough, and that's to be rich; none had too much, and that's to be free:

Free from the cares that perplex the wealthy; free from the tentations that wait on ſuperfluity.

Hadſt thou been there, my ſoul, to have ſeen * the flaming ardours of thoſe firſt Converts!

Imagine at leaſt, and know, thy utmoſt fancy * is far below what they really practis'd.

O how devoutly did they viſit thoſe holy Places, where our bleſſed Lord had ſhed his blood!

The Garden where he pray'd, and the Hall where he was condemn'd; the Mountain where he ſuffer'd, and the Sepulcher where he was bury'd.

At every ſtation they fell down on their knees and faces; and ador'd, and meditated, and pray'd:

They pray'd, and mingled with their prayers their tears; they wept, and mingled with their tears their complaints.

Ah, deareſt Lord! why were not we ſo happy * to be converted by Thee while thou dwel'dſt among us? Why not to entertain ſalvation when thou brought'ſt it to our homes; and, preferd'ſt our litle nation before all the world?

Unhappy

Unhappy we, how came this miſery to paſs that many of us look't on thy miracles, and ſaw them not!

Before our eys thou gav'ſt ſight to the blind; and our ſouls were darkned with ſin and prejudice.

Thou did'ſt ceaſe the leprous, and heal all manner of diſeaſes; thou did'ſt raiſe the dead, and caſt out devils with thy word:

Yet we, alas, how many of us blaſphem'd thy name; how many conſpir'd with thy bloody crucifyers!

Spare us, O Lord; have mercy on us, O JESU! for we knew thee not to be the Lord of glory.

Bleſſed be thy H. Spirit, who has open'd our eys; and made us ſee through the veil that eclipſt us.

Now we believe Thee the *Meſſias* we expected; now we acknowledg Thee the King of *Iſrael*.

Such were the fervours of thoſe happy times; and O, how happy were our times had we thoſe fervours!

But ours are become miſerable by Schiſms and Hereſies; and the darknes that covers a great part of the earth:

Ours are become miſerable by the unfruitful lives and ſcandalous examples of too many Chriſtians.

Too many, alas! Yet, even the gates of hell * can ne're prevail againſt the power of God:

Stil the ſame Spirit governs the world; and keeps alive the ſame primitive fire.

Stil there are hearts full of the H. Ghoſt; full of that raviſhing wine of divine love:

Stil there are ſouls who renounce all they have; and take up their croſs and follow our Lord:

Stil there are fiery tongues kindled by the breath of heav'n; who carry their ſacred flames into every Nation:

Stil the Apoſtolick Church is true to its name; and ſends abroad her burning and her ſhining lights.

Stil

Stil the Almighty Goodnes is true to his Church; and conſervs it One and Holy and Univerſal.

O keep us, b'eſſed Spiri', in this thy fold of grace; and bring the whole world into one flock:

That all may be of the ſame mind here; and all erjoy the ſame happines hereafter.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. This is our Lord's doing; and it is wonderful in our eys; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon, *Jo.* 14.

AMen, Amen, I ſay to you, he that believs in me, the works that I do, he alſo ſhal do; and greater than theſe ſhal he do, becauſe I go to the Father: and whatever you ſhal ask in my name, I will do; that the Father may be g'orify'd in the Son. If you love me keep my Commandments; and I wil ask the Father, and he will give you another Paraclete to abide with you for ever: the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, becauſe it ſees Him not, nor knows Him; but you know Him, for he ſhal abide with you and be in you.

R. Bleſſed be thy merc'ful Providence, O JESU! who, when thou hadſt finiſht thy great work on earth, aſcendedſt in o heav'n to draw up our minds even thither after Thee; Alleluja. * That where our happines is, there might our heart be alſo; Alleluja, Alleluja. Bleſſed be thy infinite goodnes, O dear Redeemer! who, when thou hadſt taught us the words of eternal life, ſent'ſt down the H. Ghoſt, to make us obſerve them, and raiſe up our affections to that g'orious Kingdom whither thou art gone before us; Alleluja; * That where our——

Second

Second Leſſon, *Acts* 2.

WHen the days of Pentecoſt were accompliſh they were all together in one place: An ſuddenly there was made a ſound from heav'n, as of vehement wind coming, and it fill'd the whole hou where they were ſiting: And there appear'd to the parted tongues, as it were of fire, and ſate upon eac of them; and they were repleniſht with the H. Ghoſt and began to ſpeak with divers tongues, according t the H. Ghoſt gave them to ſpeak. And there we dwelling at *Jeruſalem* Jews, devout men, of ever Nation under heav'n: and, when this noiſe wa made, the multitude came together and was aſtoniſh in mind; becauſe every one heard them ſpeak in hi own tongue the wonderful works of God.

R. Thus were the words of the Prophets fulfil'd and the promiſes of our Saviour perform'd. and th faith of the Chriſtian Church miraculouſly begun Alleluja. * O may it ſtil go on and increaſe and mul-tiply; til every Nation ſpeak in their own tongues th wonderful works of God; Alleluja, Alleluja. Go-vern, O bleſſed Spirit, the Church thou ſo wonder-fully haſt eſtabliſht; govern it with thy ſpecial grace and always preſerve it in obedience to Thee, and us t obedience to it: Alleluja. * O may —

Third Leſſon, *Acts* 4.

AND the multitude of Believers had one heart and one ſoul: nor did any ſay that ought was hi own of what he poſſeſt, but all was common to them. And the Apoſtles with great power gave teſtimony to the reſurrection of *Jeſus Chriſt* our Lord; and grea grac

grace was in them all. Nor was there any one needy among them; for as many as were owners of lands or houſes ſold them, and brought the price of what they ſold, and laid it at the feet of the Apoſtles; and to every one was divided, as every one had need.

R. O happy life! O heav'n upon earth! this is the bleſt effect of the fire of the true Spirit; which warms without ſcorching, and ſhines without ſmoaking, and inlightens without conſuming. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, this holy fire of meeknes and peace and unity; * That all the world may know whoſe Diſciples we are, by ſeeing us love one another, Alleluja. But O deliver us from the contrary fire, the fire of the falſe ſpirit; that ſcorches without warming, and ſmoaks without ſhining, and conſumes without inlightening: deliver us from ſchiſm and hereſie, and every leaſt uncharitable paſſion; * That all the——

Glory be, &c. * That all the——

Te Deum, &c. *As Pag.* 13.

Lauds for the H. Ghoſt.

V. O God incline, &c. *As Page* 14.

Ant. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to thee the incenſe of praiſe: Alleluja.

Pſal. CIX.

COnſider now, my ſoul, the mercies of thy God; conſider the wonders he has wrought for the children of men.

The eternal Father created us of nothing; and ſet us in the way to everlaſting happines.

The eternal Son came down from heav'n to ſeek us; and reſtor'd us again when we had loſt our ſelvs.

The eternal Spirit ſends his grace to ſanctify us; and gives us ſtrength to walk that holy way.

Thus every Perſon of the ſacred Trinity * has freely contributed his peculiar bleſſing.

And All together, as One Co-infinite Goodnes, have graciouſly agreed to compleat our felicity.

But O ingrateful we! was it not enough, to receive of our God all we have and are?

VVas it not enough that the Son of God ſhould come down; and live to teach us, and dy to redeem us?

Was not all this enough to make us love? and love is all he aim'd at, and love is all we needed.

Let us confeſs to thee, O merciful Lord; let us confeſs to thee our miſerable condition.

Such was, alas, the corruption of our nature; and ſo many and ſtrong the tentations round about us;

That, without this thy laſt miraculous favour * of ſending the H. Ghoſt to guide and quicken us,

We ſhould have ſtil remain'd in our old dull pace; ſlow to underſtand, and ſlower to obey:

VVe ſhould have quite forgotten our God that made us; and neglected the ſervice of our Lord that bought us:

Had not thy fulnes been readily furniſht * with one bleſſing more to beſtow on thy children.

Hadſt not thou providently reſerv'd a better bleſſing, than the dew of the clouds and fatnes of the earth:

Better then plenty of corn and wine, * or the multitude of poſterity, or dominion o're our Brethren.

Theſe

Theſe were the great rewards of the old Law: but behold far greater than theſe are here.

Divine refreſhments from the heav'n of heav'ns, and the rare delicious fruits of the H. Ghoſt.

Meeknes and peace and joy diffus'd in our breſts; ſtrength and undaunted courage kindled in our hearts.

A thouſand ſweet imbraces of the Spouſe of Souls; a thouſand dear pledges of his everlaſting love.

Theſe are the great rewards of the Law of Grace; and given to prepare us for the Kingdom of Glory.

O B. Spirit, who beſtow'ſt thy favours as thou pleaſeſt; and, the more thou haſt given, ſtil the more thou giv'ſt!

Fit and diſpoſe thy ſervants firſt to entertain Thee; then graciouſly vouchſafe to deſcend into our hearts.

Fil us, O H. Ghoſt, and our litle Veſſels; and as thou fil'ſt us inlarge our capacities.

Make us, the more we receive of thee, ſtil grow in deſire of receiving more.

Til we aſcend to thoſe ſatisfying joys above; where all our faculties ſhal be ſtretcht to the utmoſt.

Where they ſhal all be fil'd to the brim; and overflow'd with a torrent of pleaſure for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CX.

BLeſſed for ever be thy name O H. Spirit; and bleſſed be the bounty of thy goodnes.

When the Eternal Father, by creating the world, * had declar'd Himſelf and his Almighty Power.

When the Increated Word, by redeeming mankind, * had reveal'd Himſelf and his infinite Wiſdom.

When now there remain'd but one ſeal more * to be open'd of the Book of divine Myſteries.

Behold a ſtrange condeſcendence to our weak nature; the inviſible Spirit viſibly appears.

He deſcends from heav'n in the ſhape of a Dove; and gently lights on the Prince of Peace.

Again he deſcends in the likenes of fire; and miraculouſly ſits on the heads of the Diſciples.

Mingling thus together in one bleſt compound those chief ingredients of excellent virtue,

Mildnes to allay the heat of zeal; and zeal to quicken the indifferency of mildnes.

Innocence to adorn the light of knowledg; and knowledg to direct the ſimplicity of innocence.

O bleſt and admirable Teacher! who can inſtruct like the Spirit of God!

He needs no years to finiſh his courſe; but with a ſwift and efficacious touch conſummates all things.

He entred the ſoul of a young delighter in muſick; and preſently ſanctify'd him into a Compoſer of Pſalms.

He took a poor Shepherd from following the flock; and immediatly rais'd him to the degree of a Prophet.

He by one Leſſon perfected the Diſciples; and poliſht rude Fiſhermen into eloquent Preachers.

He toucht the heart of a perſecuting Phariſee; and inſtantly chang'd him into a glorious Apoſtle.

All this thou haſt done, O infinite Goodnes! and all we do is wrought in us by thee.

By thee we are regenerated at firſt in our Baptiſm; by thee confirm'd in the Impoſition of Hands.

By thee we are heal'd in the Sacrament of Penance; by thee prepar'd for that banquet of the Bread of Angels.

By thee thy choicer ſervants are conſecrated into Prieſts; by thee our Marriages are ſanctify'd into bleſſings.

By thee our ſouls are comforted on our beds of Sickne;

Sickne ; and by thy holy Unction all our life is govern'd.

If in the Church be any Wiſdom or Knowledg ; if any real Sanctity or decent Order,

If any Faith of the myſteries of religion ; if any Hope of everlaſting ſalvation.

If any Love of God as our ſoverain bliſs ; if any mutual Charity of one towards another.

If any Miracles to convert unbelievers ; or quicken devotion in ſuch as faintly believe.

All flows from Thee, and thy free Grace ; O thou boundles Ocean of eternal mercies !

All flows from Thee ; and may we all return * our litle ſtreams in tribute to thy bounty !

May every favour thou offer'ſt be thankfully receiv'd ; and every talent thou beſtow'ſt diligently improv'd.

So ſhal we faithfully perform our duty ; and render to thy grace its juſt glory.

While whate're we have, we acknowledg from thee ; and whate're thou giv'ſt us is not in vain.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXI.

STil let us ſing, O B. Spirit, to Thee ; let us humbly ſing theſe few lines more.

To Thee, the eternal Love of the Father and the Son ; and glorious Finiſher of that ſacred Myſtery.

To Thee, the quickning Spirit of regenerate Souls ; in whom they live and move and have their being.

To Thee, the ſoveraign Balſom of our wounds ; and only Comfort of all our ſorrows.

To Thee, our Refuge in this place of baniſhment ; and faithful Guide in this wandring pilgrimage.

To Thee the ſacred Pledg of our free adoption; and enſuring Seal of our eternal Salvation.

What do we ſay, O thou adorable Spirit of God! what do we ſay, when we utter ſuch words as theſe?

We ſay what we can in our low capacity; but alas, how ſhort of thy unſpeakable excellencies!

O that we had the tongues of Saints and Angels! O that we had thine own miraculous tongues!

Thoſe which ſate flaming on the heads of the Apoſtles; and made them ſpeak thy wonders in every language.

Stil all our praiſes would be poor and narrow; ſtil infinitely leſs then thy more then infinite perfections.

But, if we cannot ſpeak as our God deſerves; ſhall we hold our peace, which our God forbids?

VVo be to them, O Lord, who are ſilent of Thee; and ſpend the breath thou giv'ſt them on any but Thy ſelf.

O thou who openeſt the mouths of the dumb; and makeſt the tongues of children eloquent!

Inſpire thy ſervants, if not with expreſſions ſuitable to Thee; at leaſt with ſuch as are profitable to us.

Such as may inſtruct us what we ought to do; ſuch as may move us to do what we ſay.

And when we have try'd our beſt endeavours; and taken meaſure of our own defects.

Let us beg this charity of thy Bleſſed above, to ſupply our weaknes with their worthier hymns.

Praiſe the eternal Spirit, O thou Queen of Saints! by whom the world's Redeemer was conceiv'd in thy wonb.

By whom thou wert made the Mother of the Son of God; ſo high a favour to thee, and ſo happy to us.

Praiſe him all you Quires of rejoycing Angels; whoſe early grace confirm'd you in glory.

Praiſe him you reverend Patriarks, whoſe ways he govern'd;

govern'd; and by particular providence led you to felicity.

Praiſe him you ancient Prophets, whoſe ſouls he inſpir'd,* to teach his choſen People the mind of heav'n.

Praiſe him you glorious Apoſtles, whoſe Perſons he empowr'd,* to be Embaſſadors of peace betwixt heav'n and earth.

Praiſe him you generous Martyrs, whoſe ſpirits he encourag'd; and gave you victory o're the terrors of death.

Praiſe him you bleſſed Confeſſors, whoſe lives he ſanctify'd; and gave you victory o're the world and your ſelvs.

Praiſe him you holy Virgins, whoſe ſouls he eſpous'd; and conſecrated your chaſt bodies into Temples for Himſelf.

Praiſe him you Faithful Departed, whoſe hope he ſuſtains; and will at laſt bring you to full fruition.

Praiſe him all you Elect, in your ſeveral happy ſtates; bleſs him, and magnify him for ever.

Praiſe him in the power and freedom of his grace; praiſe him in the greatnes and eternity of his glory.

Praiſe him, O my ſoul, for his mercies to thee; praiſe him for his goodnes to all the world.

Praiſe him on thy choiceſt inſtrument, that of thy heart; praiſe him in thy beſt words, thoſe of the Church.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Kindle in our hearts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to Thee the incenſe of praiſe: Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. 8.

WE are debtors, not to the fleſh, to live according to the fleſh: for if you live according to

to the fleſh you ſhal dv . but if by the ſpirit you mortify the deeds of the fleſh, you ſhal live. For, whoever are led by the Spirit of God are the Sons of God; and if ſons, then heirs: heirs truly of God, and coheirs of Chriſt; if we ſuffer with him, to be alſo glorify'd with him.

Hymn XXXIV.

COme mild and holy Dove,
Deſcend into our breſt;
Do thou in us, make us in thee,
For ever dwel and reſt.

Come and ſpread o're our heads
Thy ſoft all-cheriſhing wing;
That in its ſhade we ſafe may ſit,
And to thee praiſes ſing.

To thee who giv'ſt us life;
Our better life of grace:
Who giv'ſt us breath and ſtrength and ſpeed
To run and win our race.

If by the way we faint,
Thou reacheſt forth thy hand:
If our own weaknes make us fall,
Thou mak'ſt our weakries ſtand.

VVhen we are ſliding back,
Thou doſt our danger ſtop;
VVhen we again alas, are faln,
Again thou tak'ſt us up:

Elſe there we ſtil muſt lie
And ſtil ſink lower down;

Our

Our hope to riſe is all from Thee,
Our ruin's all our own.

O my ingrateful ſoul!
What ſhal our dulnes do
For Him that does ail this for us,
Only our love to woo?

We'l love Thee then, dear Lord!
But Thou muſt give that love:
We'l humbly beg it of thy grace;
But Thou our Pray'rs muſt move.

O hear thine own ſelf ſpeak;
For thou in us doſt pray:
Thou can'ſt as quickly grant as ask;
Thy grace knows no delay.

Glory to Thee, O Lord,
One Co-eternal Three:
To Father, Son, and H. Ghoſt
One equal glory be. Amen.

Ant. Come H. Spirit, the free Diſperſer of all graces! viſit the hearts of thy faithful ſervants, and repleniſh them with thy ſacred inſpirations: illuminate our underſtandings, and inflame our affections, and ſanctify all the faculties of our ſouls; that we may know, and love, and conſtantly do the things that belong to our peace, our everlaſting peace: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus, as Pag. 21. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. Our departing Lord promis'd he would not leave us Orphans.

R. H. Paraclite, ſhew thou ſupply'ſt his place to us.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who miraculouſly ſent'ſt down the H. Ghoſt to ſupply the abſence of thy Son, and comfort his heartles Followers, and inſtruct them in all things neceſſary to their great work, the converſion of the world! Grant, we humbly beſeech thee, that our devout commemorating thoſe fiery tongues which ſate on each of their heads, and produced ſuch glorious effects, may increaſe the fervour of our hearts to continue and atteſt, by all fruits of grace, the ſame Spirits ſtil abiding with us; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with Thee in the unity of the ſame H. Spirit, lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

Commemorations, &c. As Pag. 22.

Veſpers for the H. *Ghoſt.*

IN the Name, &c. *As Pag. 26.*

Ant. VVe are not our own, but the temples of the H. Ghoſt; let us dedicate our ſelvs entirely to his ſervice.

Pſal. CXII.

COme, let us now again prepare our hearts; and humbly offer this our evening ſacrifice.

Let us clear our heads of all other thoughts; that fil us, at beſt, with nothing but emptines.

Let us remember our God is a pure Spirit; and delights to dwel in a clean tabernacle:

He wil not enter a ſoul that's ſubject to ſin; nor ſtay where he finds his grace neglected.

If

If he vou hiafe us the bleſſing of a viſit; and O how heav'nly weet and ravi ing is his preſence!

Let us open wi e our bo oms t receive him; and ſummon all our powers to come and entertain him.

Come, my Underſtanding, and b ing all thou know'ſt; all t at enlightens thee in the way o felicity.

Come, my Wil, and call i all thy l ves; and contract them into one, and ſettle it here for ever.

Come, my Memory, with all thy ſwarm of notions; and f rget them all b t what concerns thy eternity.

Come, my whole Soul, with theſe thy faculties about thee; and proſtrate adore the eternal Spirit.

Behold, he now is with us and ſits in our hearts, as on his throne; * to receive our petitions, and give us his bleſſings.

He never will forſake us, if we chace him not away; but guide and comfort us with his holy inſpirations.

Come then, and with devouteſt reverence attend; and hear what the Lord our God will ſay.

He leads us thus into retirement and ſilence; and there familiarly ſpeaks to our heart.

Tel Me, O you deſign'd for everlaſting happines! tel Me now freely, for none ſhal interrupt us.

VVhat do you chiefly delight to think on? and what do you aim at in all thoſe thoughts?

Conſider well the queſtion I propoſe; and when you have examined your ſelvs, give Me your anſwer.

O thou, our merciful, though offended God! behold thus low we bow our guilty heads.

Bluſhing for ſhame to ſee our folly; and ſo much the more becauſe we ſee our duty.

Happy were we, could we ſtil be thinking on Thee; and raiſe all thoſe thoughts into deſires to be with Thee.

Happy were we cou'd we always feel thoſe fervours, of which ſometimes thou inſpireſt a litle ſpark.

O

O were that ſpark kindled into a fire, and that fire blown up into a continual flame!

But we, alas, are hot and cold by fits; and, which is worſe, our cold fit is the longer.

Some few half hours we ſpend in pray'r; and many whole days in idleneſs and vanity.

Sometimes we beſtow a little on the poor; and often throw away a great deal on our paſſions.

Sometimes we deny and mortify our ſelvs; but far more often obey our ſenſual appetites.

Sometimes we are drawn by thy grace to do one good work; but ſeduc'd by our nature to a thouſand iniquities.

Thus we confeſs to Thee, O Lord our God! who perfectly ſeeſt every corner of our hearts;

Thus we confeſs to Thee; not that thou may'ſt know us; but that we may know our ſelvs, and that thou may'ſt cure us.

Cure us, O thou great Phyſician of our ſouls! cure us of all our ſinful diſtempers.

Cure us of this aguiſh intermitting piety; and fix us into an even and conſtant holineſs.

O make us uſe religion as our regular diet; and not only as a ſingle medicine in a preſſing neceſſity.

Make us enter into a courſe of hearty repentance, and practiſe vertue as our daily exerciſe.

So ſhal our ſouls be endu'd with a perfect health, and diſpos'd for a long, even everlaſting, life.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. WE are not our own, but the temples of the H. Ghoſt; let us dedicate our ſelvs intirely to his ſervice.

Ant. Quicken us by thy grace, O H. Spirit! that we may thorowly mortify the works of the fleſh.

Psal. CXIII.

NOw we have begun, permit us, mighty Lord! to speak once more, who are but dust and ashes:

Let us go on and confess to Thee; and open before thee all our miseries.

Such an occasion often endangers us; such a tentation too often overcomes us.

Our own infirmities are too strong for us; and our ill customs prevail against us.

Every day we resolve to amend; and every day we break our resolutions.

Have mercy on us, O God of infinite compassion: have mercy on us, O thou Comforter of afflicted minds!

Have mercy on us, and pardon what is past; have mercy on us, and prevent what is to come.

When e're thou seest us unhappily engag'd; and blindly running on in the ways of death.

O send thy holy grace to check our desperate speed; and make us stay, and look before us.

Shew us the horrid downfal into that bottomles Pit; where impenitent sinners are swallow'd up for ever:

Strike our regardles souls with fear and trembling, at the dreadful sight of so sad a ruine.

Then turn our eys, and kindly set before them * the beauteous prospect of a pious life.

Make us look long and steddily upon it; make us look through, and see beyond it.

Make us delight in the hope it injoys; but incomparably more in the joy it hopes.

A joy which none but thy self can give; none but thy self can make capable to receive.

Give us, O gracious Lord, thou free Beginner, * and perfect Finisher of all vertuous actions!

Give us a right ſpirit to guide our intentions; that we may aim directly at our true end.

Give us a holy ſpirit to ſanctify our affections; that what we rightly deſign, we may piouſly purſue.

Give us an heroick ſpirit to confirm our hearts; that, what we piouſly endeavour, we may couragiouſly atchieve.

Suffer not the fleſh to deceive us any more; but fortify our ſpirit againſt all its aſſau'ts.

If the fleſh grow bold, and inſolently demand, * how can you live without thoſe liberties?

Let the ſpirit anſwer, their followers are ſlaves; and the ſervice of God is the only true freedom.

If the fleſh alledg, what joy in ſuffering ills, * or doing contrary to our own inclinations?

Let the ſpirit reply, that the croſs of Chriſt is ſweet, and nothing ſo glorious as the conqueſt of our ſelves.

If the fleſh inſiſt, what do you ſee or hear, * or exerciſe any ſenſe in, but the things of this world?

Let the ſpirit immediately enter this proteſt; and may every experienc'd ſoul ſubſcribe the truth!

I ſee its vanity, and feel its vexation; and meet in every thing its falſeneſs and danger.

Away then fleſh and blood, away deceitful world; you cannot enter into the Kingdom of heav'n.

You were created only to ſerve us in the way; and ſet us down at our journeys end

Away with all your fond deluding dreams; be bani'ſt for ever from our awaken'd ſou'ls.

Come thou to us bleſt ſpirit of Faith! and govern our lives with thy holy maxims.

Subdue our ſenſe to the dictates of reaſon; and perfect our reaſon with the myſteries of Religion.

Teach us to love and fear what we ſee not now; as at too great a diſtance for our ſhort ſight:

But

But what we are ſure wil herafter be * our bliſs or miſery for ever.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Quicken us by thy grace, O H. Spirit; that we may thorowly mortify the works of the fleſh.

Ant. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil ſpirit; and vouchſafe to give us thine own good ſpirit.

Pſal. CXIV.

LEt not our Lord be angry and we wil ſpeak yet once; for we have much to ask, and he has infinite to give.

We have much to ask for our ſelvs and all the world; who depend intirely on his free goodnes.

Many, O Lord, are the graces we want; and none can give them but thy bounty.

Many are the ſins and miſeries we are expos'd to; and none can deliver us but thy Providence.

Deliver us, O Lord, from what thou know'ſt is againſt us; deliver us from what we know our ſelvs will undo us.

Deliver us from the ſpirit of Prophanenes and Infidelity; from the Spirit of Error and Schiſm and Hereſy:

Deliver us from the ſpirit of Pride and Avarice; from the ſpirit of Anger and Sloath and Envy.

Deliver us from the ſpirit of Drunkenes and Gluttony; from the ſpirit of Luſt and Wantones and Impurity:

Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil ſpirit; and vouchſafe to give us thine own good ſpirit.

Vouchſafe to give us the ſpirit of Fortitude; the ſpirit of Temperance and Juſtice and Prudence.

The ſpirit of Wiſdom and Underſtanding and Counſel; the ſpirit of Knowledg and Piety and Fear of Thee.

The ſpirit of Peace and Patience and Benignity; the ſpirit of Humility, Sobriety and Chaſtity.

O Thou, who never deny'ſt thy favours; unles we firſt deny our obedience!

Thou, who art often neer us, when we are far from thee; often ready to grant, when we are unmindful to ask!

Refuſe not, O Lord, to hear us, now we call on Thee; and make us ſtil hear Thee when thou cal'ſt to us.

Fil our underſtandings with the knowledg of ſuch truths, as may fix them on Thee the eternal Verity.

Inure our wils to imbrace ſuch objects, as may unite them to Thee the ſoveraign Goodnes.

Shew us the narrow way that leads to life; the way which few can find, and fewer follow.

Guide us ſtil on in the middle path of vertue; that we never decline to any vicious extreme.

Let not our Faith grow wild with ſuperfluous branches; nor be ſtript into a naked and fruitles trunck:

Let not our Hope ſwel up to a raſh preſumption; nor ſhrink away into a faint deſpair.

Let not our Charity be cool'd into a careles indifferency; nor heated into a furious zeal.

But above all ſuffer us not, O thou bleſſed and H. Spirit! to be guilty of thoſe unpardonable ſins againſt Thy ſelf:

Suffer us not obſtinately to perſiſt in any known wickednes; nor maliciouſly impugn any known truth.

Suffer us not to dy in our ſins without repentance; but O have mercy on us in that ſerious hour.

Have

Have mercy on us and govern us in our life; have mercy on us, and ſave us at our death.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil ſpirit; and vouchſafe to give us thine own good ſpirit.

Capit. Gal. 5.

NOw, the works of the fleſh are manifeſt; fornication, uncleannes, impudicity, luxury, ſerving of Idols; witchcrafts, enmities, contentions, emulations, angers, brawls, diſſenſions, ſects, envies, murders, drunkenes, banquetings, and ſuch like: which I foretel you, that they who do ſuch things ſhal not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodnes, long-ſuffering, mildnes, faith, modeſty, continency, chaſtity: againſt ſuch there is no law. And they who are Chriſts have crucify'd their fleſh with its vices and concupiſcences. If we live in the ſpirit, in the ſpirit let us walk. Let us not be covetous of vain glory; envying one another, provoking one another.

Hymn XXXV.

COme H. Spirit, ſend down thoſe beams,
Which gently flow, in ſilent ſtreams,
From thy bright Throne above:
Come Thou Enricher of the poor,
And bounteous ſource of all our ſtore;
Come, fill us with thy love.

Come Thou our ſouls delicious Gueſt;
The weary'd Pilgrims ſweeteſt Reſt;
The ſufferer's beſt Relief:
Come Thou our paſſions cool Allay;
Whoſe comfort wipes all tears away,
And turns to joy all grief.

Come Thou bright Sun, ſhoot home thy darts;
Pierce to the center of our hearts,
And make our faith love Thee:
Without thy grace, without thy light,
Our ſtrength is weaknes, our day night;
We can nor move nor ſee.

Lord waſh our ſinful ſtains away;
Water from heav'n our barren clay;
Our many bruſes heal:
To thy ſweet yoke our ſtiff necks bow;
Warm with thy fire our hearts of ſnow;
Our wand'ring feet repeal.

O grant thy Faithful, deareſt Lord,
Whoſe only hope is thy ſure word,
The ſeven gifts of thy Spirit:
Grant us in life t'obey thy grace;
Grant us at death to ſee thy face;
And endles joys inherit.

All glory to the ſacred Three
One ever-living Deity,
All pow'r and bliſs and praiſe:
As at the firſt when time begun,
May the ſame homage ſtill be done,
Til time it ſelf decays. Amen.

Ant.

Ant. Bleſſed be thy Name, O H. Spirit of God, who divideſt thy gifts to every one as thou pleaſeſt, and workeſt all in all! In Thee our ſorrows have a Comforter to allay them, and our ſins an Advocate to plead for them; in Thee our ignorances have a Guide to direct them, and our frailties a Confirmer to ſtrengthen them, and all our wants a God to relieve them; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Magnificat, &c. as pag. 34. Then repeat *Ant.*

V. By thy precious fruits Thou art ſurely known.
R. Controling all the manifeſt works of the Fleſh.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by thy H. Spirit didſt at firſt eſtabliſh and ſanctify thy Church, and by the ſame Spirit doſt ſtil preſerve and govern it! Hear, we beſeech Thee, the pray'rs of thy ſervants, and mercifully grant us the perpetual aſſiſtance of thy grace; that we never be deceiv'd by any falſe ſpirit, nor overcome by the vicious ſuggeſtions of fleſh and blood; but in all our doubts be directed into the way of truth, and in all our actions guided by thy H. Spirit, who, with Thee and thy eternal Son, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As pag.* 36.

Then ſay the Complin *of the day; for this Office has* none *of its own.*

Office.

Office of the SAINTS.

MATINS.

Introduction, as pag. 1.

See Directions. [*On all* Saints days *of* Obligation, *say all* Proper, (*as in* Feſtivals:) *on* others, *all as follows.*

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints.
Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Pſal. CXV.

GReat is the Majeſty of the King we ſerve, and rich the ſplendors of his Court: o're all the world he ſends his commands, and none dare reſiſt or diſpute his power.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Great is the clemency of our gracious Soveraign, to pardon the offences of repenting ſinners: great is the bounty of our glorious Lord, to crown with rewards his faithful ſervants.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Thouſands of Saints attend in his preſence, and Millions of Angels wait on his Throne: all beauteouſly rang'd in perfect order, all joyfully ſinging the praiſes of their Creator.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Thou

Thou art our King too, blessed JESU; and we, alas! thy unprofitable subjects: we cannot praise Thee like those thine own bright Quires; yet humbly offer our little tribute.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Let us bow low our heads to Him, before whom the Seraphins cover their faces: let us bow low our hearts to Him, at whose feet the Saints lay down their crowns.

Come, let's adore the King of Saints.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come, let's adore, &c. Come, let's adore, &c.

Hymn XXXVI.

AWake my soul, chace from thine eys
This drowsy sloth, and quickly rise;
Up, and to work apace:
No less then Kingdoms are prepar'd,
And endless bliss, for their reward,
Who finish wel their race.

'Tis not so poor a thing to be
Servants to heav'n, dear Lord, and Thee,
As this fond world believes:
Not even here, where oft the Wise
Are most expos'd to injuries,
And friendles vertue grieves.

Somtimes thy hand lets gently fall
A little drop, that sweetens all
The bitter of our Cup:
O what hereafter shal we be,
When we shal have whole draughts of Thee
Brim-ful, and drink them up!

Say,

Say, happy ſouls, whoſe thirſt now meets
The freſh and living ſtream of ſweets,
Which ſpring from that bleſt throne:
Did you not find this true ev'n here;
Do you not find it truer there,
Now heav'n is all your own?

O yes, the ſweets we taſt exceed
All we can ſay, or you can read;
They fil, and never cloy:
On earth our cup was ſweet, but mixt;
Here all is pure, refin'd, and fixt,
All Quinteſſence of joy.

Hear'ſt thou my ſoul what glorious things
The Church of heav'n in triumph ſings
Of their bleſt life above?
Chear thy faint hopes, and bid them live;
All theſe thy God to thee will give,
If thou imbrace his love.

Great God, of rich rewards, who thus
Haſt crown'd thy Saints, and wilt crown us!
As Both to Thee belong,
O may we both together ſing
Eternal praiſe to thee our King,
In one eternal ſong. Amen.

Ant. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord! who wiſely chooſe their End; and conſtantly purſu'd the means to attain it.

Pſal. CXVI.

TEl me, you eager lovers of the world! what 'tis you aim at in all your pretences.

You

You weary your bodies with reſtles labour; and afflict your minds with perpetual care.

Day and night you are ſtil perplext; ſtil buſily plotting to compas your ends.

Tel me what are thoſe ends you ſo long have ſought; and I wil tel you what you ſoon will find.

While they are many, they but diſtract your thoughts; and often engage them to quarrel among themſelvs.

One end, and one alone's the way to peace; and on that One muſt all the reſt depend.

'Tis true, and by that rule we guide our lives; whate're we undertake is only to be happy.

'Tis to be happy that we ſtrive to be great, and enrich our ſelvs by defrauding others.

'Tis to be happy that we run after pleaſures; and covet in every thing our own proud wil.

But we, alas! miſtake our happines; and fooliſhly ſeek where 'tis not to be found.

As fil'y children think to catch the Sun; when they ſee it ſetting at ſo neer a diſtance.

They travail on and tire themſelvs in vain; for the thing they ſeek is in another world.

Juſt ſo we judg, and juſt ſo are deceiv'd; when we think to meet with heaven upon earth.

This world, alas! has now no Paradiſe; but all its fruits are weeds and thorns.

All dangerouſly mixt with occaſions of ſin; all ſprinkled over with the bitternes of ſorrow.

What did we ever paſſionately love, but ſtil in the end it made us repent?

Nay the beſt end was heartily to repent, and learn by our falling to tread more ſure.

'Tis not then here we muſt ſeek our happines; and yet, 'tis happines we all muſt ſeek.

Pity us, O Lord, who live below in the dark; ſtil wiſhing for reſt, but finding none.

Scatter

Scatter thoſe miſts of paſſion that blind our eyes and ſhine upon us with thy beauteous light.

Convince us thorowly there's a better world than this; a happier people then thoſe we know:

That we may now begin our journy thither; and fit our ſelvs for that bleſſed company.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord, who wiſely choſe their end; and conſtantly purſu'd the means to attain it.

Ant. O how glorious is the kingdom of heaven where our Lord reigns in the midſt of his Saints!

Pſal. CXVII.

IF thus our nature tend to happines; there's ſome happines to cortent our nature.

Sure the All-wiſe Creator has provided means to ſatisfy the appetites which himſelf has made.

Doubt not, my ſoul, the bounty of thy Lord; but turn all thy fear on thine own unworthines.

Look up, and ſee a rich delicious Land; that flows with ſweeter ſtreams than milk and hony.

Look up, and ſee a glorious City; incomparably braver then the Courts of Kings.

Behold the B. Angels ſhining on their thrones and all the H. Saints triumphing with their hymns.

Behold the glory wherwith their Lord has crown'd them, in the ſolemn day of their Eſpouſals with Himſelf.

Look up, and ſee a more exalted ſeat; and on one far brighter then the reſt.

O, 'tis the Queen of all thoſe Saints and Angels the Virgin-Mother of the Son of God.

Lo

Look up yet higher, O my ſoul, and ſee * the ſacred Humanity of thy dear Redeemer.

That bleſſed JESUS, who dy'd for us on the Croſs; and now invites us to partake his Crown.

See, and rejoyce in thoſe eternal honors, which heaven and earth pay to their King.

Look up once more, and infinitely farther; and humbly admire the unſpeakable Myſtery.

See and adore the Soveraign Deity, eſſentially full of its own bleſt Light.

Full and overflowing into all his creatures; which ſhine as little beams deriv'd from Him.

When thou haſt ſeen all this, my ſoul; and ſtaid and dwelt a while among thoſe wonders.

Turn down thine eye towards the earth again; and ſee the petty things that entertain our minds.

What is a name of honor, and a momentary pleaſure; compar'd to the bliſs of an eternal Paradiſe?

What is a Bag of Mony, or a fair Eſtate; if counterballanc'd with the treaſures of heaven?

How narrow, there, do our greateſt kingdoms ſeem! how ſmal a circle the whole globe of the Earth!

Cities and Towns ſhew like little hils; and the buſie world but as a ſwarm of ants.

Runing up and down, and joſtling one another; and all this ſtir for a few grains of corn.

O Heaven! let me again lift up my eys to thee; and take a fuller view of that glorious Proſpect.

There let me ſtand and fix my ſteddy ſight; til I have look't my ſelf into this firm judgment.

All the moſt proſperous fortune can here poſſeſs; or even the largeſt fancy poſſibly imagain.

All is an idle dream to thoſe real joys; an abſolute nothing to that ſolid felicity.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. O how glorious is the kingdom of heav'n; where our Lord reigns in the midst of his Saints!

Ant In thee, O Lord, is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Psal. CXVIII.

'Tis true; there is, I see, a glorious state * prepar'd above for the spirits of the Perfect.

But how shal we, poor dust and ashes, and laden too with the burthen of our sins!

How shal we hope to ascend those higher Regions, or claim a portion in that holy land?

Fear not, my soul; send up thy sighs and prayers, and ask with confidence these celestial spirits.

They want not knowledg to resolve our doubts, they want not charity to relieve our needs.

Themselvs sometimes have come down to assist us; what wil they do, when we go up to wait on them?

Ask the bright Angels, what made them happy; and straight they'l answer with a spriteful voice,

We readily obey'd our great Creator; and he fixt us here to shine for ever.

Ask the blest Saints, what brought them to felicity; and immediately they'l tel you in the same glad tune,

We faithfully lov'd our dear Redeemer; and that love plac'd us here.

Ask Both together, what bred those excellent vertues; and Both together will proclaim aloud,

Blessed for ever be the Grace of our God, which alone has wrought all our works in us:

Blessed for ever be the Bounty of our Lord; which gave us freely first, then crown'd his own gifts.

Hark how the H. Saints, as more ally'd to us, * beat on alone and sweetly close the sorg.

For

Fear not, ſay they, you who dwel below; and ſigh under the weight of fleſh and blood.

Fear not to aſcend at laſt to this place of joy; and take your happy ſeats among our Quires.

We too liv'd once in that valley of tears; and were ſet to ſtrive with the ſame unruly paſſions.

He that made us o'recom, can as eaſily ſtrengthen you; He that has crown'd our victories will as ſurely glorify yours.

Fear not, the way is ſmoother then you are made believe; and the time ſhorter then perhaps you wiſh.

'Tis but to love your own true intereſt, which ſeems no hard command; and that but while you live, which you ſeldom think too long.

This once well done, you have no more to do; but to come and ſing and rejoyce with us.

O you bleſt Saints, who now are gladly arriv'd * at the quiet harbour of eternal reſt!

Behold us here below imbarkt on the ſame Ship; and bound with all our intereſt for the ſame Port.

Behold us ſtrugling yet in this Sea of ſtorms; and guide us ſafely thorow all our dangers.

Come H. Angels with your ſwifteſt ſpeed, and diſappoint the enemies that threaten to ſink us.

Bend down thy gracious eys, O Queen of clemency; and fill them from our woes with ſoft compaſſion.

Then ſweetly turn them to thy Son's mild throne; whoſe love ſtands always ready to meet thy withes.

There repreſent to Him our needs, our fears; and favourably obtain for us a happy paſſage.

And Thou, O ſoveraign Lord of univerſal nature; on whom the whole celeſtial court continually wait!

Command thy vizilant Angels to watch about us; and carry us ſtrongly on to the Place of our deſires.

Save us, O Thou whom the Sea and winds obey! ſave us, O merciful Lord, or elſe we periſh.

Save us, who call on Thee in all our diſtreſſes; ſave us for whom thy glorious Heaven pours forth their prayers:

Save us for whom thy immortal ſelf went pleas'd to dy; and graciouſly receive us into thine own bleſt Arms.

Thou art thy ſelf, O Lord, the Haven of repoſe; bring us to thy ſelf, and our ſouls ſhal be ſafe.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. In thee, O Lord is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Our Father, &c.

First Leſſon.

THe Souls of the Juſt are in the hand of God, and the torment of death ſhal not touch them: they ſeem'd to the eys of the unwiſe to dy, and their departure was counted affliction; but they are in peace. Though before men they ſuffer'd torments, their hope is full of immortality. Vext in a few things, they ſhal be wel treated in many; for God has try'd them and found them worthy Himſelf: as gold in the furnace he has prov'd them, and as a burnt-offering receiv'd them; and in time there ſhal be reſpect of them. The Juſt ſhal ſhine, and run to and fro like ſparks among the ſtubble: they ſhal judg Nations, and have dominion over Peoples, and their Lord ſhal reign for ever. They that truſt in him ſhal underſtand truth, and the faithful in love ſhal remain with him: for reſt and peace is to his Elect.

R. Rejoyce all you holy Saints, rejoyce, and ſing for ever the mercies of our Lord: his bleſſed hand has wip't away all tears from your eys; and now you no more ſhal weep, no more complain. * For, the

even in

evening of ſorrow is paſt, and the day of eternal joy is come; Alleluja. Now you no longer ſhal ſigh, to be delivered out of this dark and tedious Priſon: but dwel for ever in that glorious light, the light which ſprings from the face of God. * For——

Second Leſſon.

THe Juſt, if prevented with death, ſhal be in a pla e of refreſhment: for venerable age conſiſts not in length of time, nor is accounted by number of years; but wiſdom is the gray hair to a man, and an unſpotted life old age. He pleaſed God, and was belov'd of Him, and living among ſinners was tranſlated; he was taken away leſt malice ſhould change his underſtanding, or deceit beguile his ſoul: for the bewitching of vanity obſcures good things, and the wandring of concupiſcence perverts the ſimple mind. Being made perfect in a ſhort ſpace, he fulfil'd much time; for his ſoul pleaſed God, therefore he haſtned to bring him out of the midſt of iniquities. This the People ſaw, but did not underſtand; not laying up ſuch things in their hearts: That the grace of God and mercy is with his Saints, and that He has reſpect to his Choſen.

R. O happy they, whom our Lord ſhal honor on the day of his triumph! and, riſing from his Seat of Judgment, go glorioufly before them, and with theſe ſweet and gracious words invite them to follow him; Come you bleſſed of my Father, poſſeſs the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. * The reward of your labours I will give you; I my ſelf will be your reward: Alleluja. You have firmly believ'd, you have readily obey'd, you have conſtantly ſuffer'd; Come, enter now into your Maſters joy. * The reward——

Third Leſſon.

THen ſhal the Juſt ſtand with great confidence, before the face of thoſe who have afflicted him and made no account of his labors. When they ſhal ſee it, they ſhal be troubled with terrible fear, and amaz'd at the ſuddennes of his unexpected ſalvation: and repenting and groaning for anguiſh of ſpirit, they ſhal ſay within themſelvs, Theſe are they whom heretofore we have had in deriſion, and as a by-word of reproach. Senſleſs we eſteem'd their lives a madne, and their end diſhonorable: behold, how they are numbred among the children of God, and their lot is among the Saints. We therfore have err'd from the way of truth, and the light of juſtice has not ſhin'd to us: we have wearied our ſelvs in the paths of iniquity and perdition, we have walked hard ways; but the way of our Lord we have not known. What has our pride profited us; or what benefit has vaunting of our riches brought us? They all are paſt away as a ſhadow, and as a Poſt that runs by in haſt; or as a Bird that flies in the ſky, and no ſign of her paſſage to be found, but only a ſound of her wings beating the light air; ſo we, aſſoon as we were born, began to draw to our end; not able to ſhew any token of vertue, but were conſum'd in our own wickednes Such things ſaid they in hell who had ſinn'd: for, the hope of the impi us is, as duſt, blown away with the wind, and a a thin froth ſcatter'd by the ſtorm. But, the Juſt ſhal live for ever, and their reward is with our Lord, and the care of them is with the Higheſt: therefore ſhal they receive a glorious Kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the hand of our Lord; for with his right hand ſhal he cover them, and with his holy arm defend them.

R. De

R. Deliver us, O Lord from that ſad deplorable end, which thy juſtice has prepar'd for the wicked: deliver us from thoſe vain deceitful ways, that lead us to ſo miſerable an End. * O make us always fear thy Judgments, that we never feel them; always hope in thy mercies, that we never forfeit them. Bleſs us, O Lord, with a happy death; that our ſouls may depart in peace, and go up to dwel among thy Saints and Angels: bleſs us, O Lord, with a holy life, and then our death cannot but be happy. * O make——

Glory be, &c. O make——

Te Deum—— As Pag. 13. Pauſe, then Lauds.

Lauds for Saints.

V. O God incline, &c. *As Pag. 14.*

Ant. The Juſt ſhal be as lillies planted in Paradiſe, Alleluja; and flouriſh in the preſence of God for ever, Alleluja.

Pſal. CXIX.

COme, let's all bring forth our Pſalms; and go together to the houſe of Praiſe.

There let us meet in peace and love; and joyn our hearts and voices into one glad ſong.

Come, let us ſing; but who ſhal be our theme? what worthy ſubject ſhal our Muſick chuſe?

No, 'tis not Conquerours we mean to admire; nor any of the Great Ones whom the world applauds.

But You, Bleſt Spirits, who bravely overcame your ſelvs; and led in triumph your own paſſions.

VVho either wiſely us'd this world; or, to be ſafer, us'd it not at all.

You

You are the illustrious worthies we desire to praise, and guild our hymns with your bright names.

Yours are the only Trophies we delight to set up, and beautify our Churches with your holy Pictures.

Sing then aloud, my Soul, the glories of the Saints; and let their sacred memories be always in thine.

Rejoyce thou, who feel'st these miseries here, and often complain'st of the dangers of this life.

Rejoyce at their glad delivery from all these sorrows; and heartily congratulate their secure felicity.

Rejoyce, and with thy best instructed thoughts admire * the exquisite wisdom of the divine Providence.

Who from such low beginnings can raise so great effects, yet every step thrust connaturally on the next.

Behold a little seed, that's buried in the earth, shoot gently out its tender leavs.

And, nourisht on with the Clouds and Sun, climb up by degrees into a tall stalk.

There it displays its full blown hope; and crowns its own head with a silver lilly.

Such is the progres of immortal souls; even those who shine now among the highest Seraphins.

At first shut up in their mothers womb, where they lay confin'd close Prisoners in the dark.

Thence they come forth to see, and hear; and slowly begin to walk and speak.

Next they advance to understand and discourse; then learn to fly with the wings of grace.

Til they get up even beyond themselvs; and believe and live above their own nature.

At last the kindly hand of death gives them a stroke, and they instantly become like the glorious Angels

Instantly their dark and narrow knowledg unfolds it self, and spreads into a clear and spacious view.

Where they at once thal see all the glories of heaven; at once possess and for ever injoy them.

Thus,

Thus, from the humble ſeed of grace, connaturally ſpring the flowers of glory.

And, from this life's green ſtem of hope, grow juſt on the top the Lillies of Paradiſe.

Lillies that never fade, but ſtil ſhine on, and fil the heav'ns with their beauteous ſweetnes.

Lillies, that even *Salomon*, in all his glory, was not array'd like one of theſe.

Sing then, my ſoul! but ſtil, among thy Hymns, mingle reſolvs to imitate their lives.

Theſe are the Lauds moſt delightful to Them, whoſe charity rejoyces at the converſion of a ſinner.

Thoſe are the Feaſts moſt profitable to thee, whoſe weaknes needs the impreſſions of example.

Learn but of them to be humble and meek; to ſubmit all thy wiſhes to the Will of heav'n.

To govern thy ſenſes by the rule of reaſon, and thy reaſon by the dictates of Religion.

To deſign thy whole life in order to thy end; and eſtabliſh for thy end the bliſs of eternity.

Theſe holy Leſſons let thy life tranſcribe; and never fear their acceptance of thy praiſe.

Saints like our ſervice beſt, when our honouring them * becomes an occaſion of benefiting our ſelvs.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXX.

O Praiſe our Lord, all you powers of my ſoul; praiſe the immortal King of Saints and Angels.

Praiſe Him as the Author of all their graces; praiſe Him as the Finiſher of all their glories.

Praiſe Him in the admirable priviledges of his Virgin-Mother; whom he obey'd on earth and aſſum'd into heav'n:

That

That he might give us hope our Petitions will be heard, preſented by the hand of ſo powerful an Advocate.

Praiſe him in the mighty Hoſts of Angels; whom he ſets about us as the Guard of our lives.

That they may ſafely keep us in all our wayss; and carry us at laſt to their own home.

Praiſe him in the ſacred Colledg of Apoſtles, to whom he reveal'd the myſteries of his Kingdom.

That they might teach us too thoſe heavenly truths; and ſhew us the ſame bleſt way to felicity.

Praiſe him in the generous fortitude of Martyrs; whom he ſtrengthen'd with courage to reſiſt even to death:

That we might learn of them to hold faſt our faith; and rather loſe this life, then hazard the Other.

Praiſe him in the eminent ſanctity of Confeſſors; whoſe whole deſign was a courſe of Heroick Virtue.

That we might raiſe our minds from our uſual lazy flight; and with a quick and active wing mount up towards heav'n.

Praiſe him in the Angelical purity of Virgins, whoſe hearts he enflam'd with his divine charity.

That they might kindle ours with the ſame chaſt fire; the ſame fervent love to the Spouſe of our ſouls.

Praiſe him in the perfect holines of all his Saints; whoſe lives he moulded into ſo various ſhapes.

That every ſize of ours might readily be furniſht* with a pattern cut out, and fitted for it ſelf.

O praiſe our Lord, all you powers of my ſoul! praiſe the immortal King of Saints and Angels.

Praiſe every Perſon of the ſacred Deity; and give a hearty joy to the whole court of heav'n.

Bleſſed for ever be the Eternal Father; who has fixt his Angels in ſo high a happines.

Triumph

Triumph bright Angels on your radiant thrones; and ſhine continually in the preſence of your God.

Bleſſed for ever be the Eternal Son; who has crown'd ſo glorioufly his incomparable Mother.

Live moſt miraculous Mother of the King of heaven; and dwel perpetually in the joys of thy Son.

Bleſſed for ever be the Eternal Spirit; whoſe grace prefers all the Saints to glory.

Rejoyce every happy Saint in your own felicity; rejoyce every one in the felicity of All.

Bleſſed for ever be the Undivided Trinity; whoſe ſight alone is the heaven of heavens.

Sing, all you holy Citizens of heaven; ſing all together everlaſting hymns.

Sing, and among your higheſt fervours forget not us; who thus in our low way remember you.

Stil pray our dear Redeemer to ſave our ſouls; and ſtil we'l praiſe his Name for ſaving yours.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal. CXXI.

But, who are we, born here below in the duſt, and ſtil kept down with the thoughts of this world?

Lord, who are we, that our polluted hands * dare offer to Thee the incenſe of praiſe?

We, who ſo often diſobey thy commands, and ſo ſeldom weep for our many follies?

Forgive, great God, our boldnes, who thus raſhly preſume; forgive our frailties who thus weakly perform.

Plead our excuſe, O you glorify'd Spirits; and with your flaming charity warm our coldnes.

O praiſe our Lord, you pure unblemiſht Angels, who never diſpleas'd him with the leaſt offence.

Praiſe

Praiſe him, O you freely-pardon'd Saints, who perfectly repented every little treſpaſs.

Praiſe him with the higheſt Office of all your Feaſts; praiſe him with the loudeſt muſick of all your Quires.

And ſo they do: look up, my ſoul, and ſee * the innumerable multitude of triumphing Spirits.

See how they ſtand all cloth'd in white robes; with palms in their hands, and golden crowns on their heads.

Behold the glorious Angels fall down before the Throne; and proſtrate adore Him that lives for ever.

Behold the bleſſed Saints lay their Crowns at his feet; and on their faces adore Him that lives for ever.

Hark how they fill that ſpacious Temple with their Hymns, while night and day they continually ſing;

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty: who was and is, and is to come; Alleluja.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hoſts; heav'n and earth are full of thy glory; Alleluja.

Glorious art Thou in creating all things; glorious, in preſerving them every moment of their being.

Glorious in governing them their ſeveral ways; glorious in appointing them their proper ends.

Glorious in rewarding thy ſervants above their hopes: glorious in puniſhing ſinners below their demerits.

Glorious art Thou, O Lord, in all thy works; but infinitely more in thine own ſelf-bleſſed Eſſence.

Thus they rejoyce above, thus they triumph; and may their joy and triumph laſt for ever.

But O, were we not made, as well as they, * to ſerve and glorify our great Creator?

We owe him all we have, and they can owe no more; they can but do their beſt, and we ſhould do no leſs.

Par-

Pardon, B. Spirits, if we worms aſpire * to ſing the ſame bright name which you adore.

We are ingag'd as deep as You; but cannot pay without your charity:

O, in your golden Cenſers put our prayers; and offer them perfum'd with the odours of yours.

Though we are now, alas! in this land of baniſhment; and indiſpos'd for thoſe Songs of Sion.

Yet 'tis our hope one day to dwel above; and hear your holy harps, and learn to ſing of You.

We hope to walk with you thoſe ways of light; and follow the Lamb with you where're He goes.

Mean while, we every day will joyn our Vows to Yours; and ſay a glad Amen to all You ſing.

We, as Your Faithful Ecchos, will every day repeat * theſe few ſhort Ends of Your Seraphik Hymns.

Salvation to our God who ſits on the Throne; and to the Lamb that redeem'd us with his blood; Alleluja.

Bleſſing and Wiſdom and Power be to Him that ſits on the Throne; and to the Lamb for all eternity, Alleluja.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant The Juſt ſhal be as Lil'ies planted in Paradiſe, Alleluja; and flouriſh for ever in the preſence of God, Allelujah.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

AFter theſe things I ſaw a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and tribes, and peoples, and tongues; ſtanding before the Throne, and in the ſight of the Lamb, cloth'd in white robes, and palms in their hands. And they cry'd with a loud voice, ſaying, Salvation to our God who ſits on the Throne, and to the Lamb. And all the Angels ſtood

in the Circuit of the Throne, and of the Seniors, and of the four Beasts: and they fell in the sight of the Throne upon their faces, and ador'd God, saying, Amen; Benediction and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving, honour and power and strength be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XXXVII.

WAke all my hopes, lift up your eys,
And crown your heads with mirth;
See how they shine beyond the skys,
Who once dwelt on our earth.

Peace busy thoughts; away vain cares,
That clog us here below:
Let us go up above the Sphears,
And to each order bow.

Hail glorious Angels, Heirs of light,
The High born Sons of fire;
Whose heats burn chast, whose flames shine bright;
All joy, yet all desire.

Hail holy Saints, who long in hope,
Long in the shadow sate;
Ti' our victorious Lord set ope
Heav'ns everlasting gate.

Hail great Apostles of the Lamb,
Who brought that early Ray,
Which from our Sun reflected came,
And made our first fair day.

Hail

Hail generous Martyrs, whoſe ſtrong hearts
Bravely rejoyc't to prove,
How weak, pale death, are all thy darts,
Compar'd to thoſe of love.

Hail Bleſſed Confeſſors, who dy'd
A death, too, love did give;
While your own fleſh You crucify'd,
To make your ſpirit live.

Hail beauteous Virgins, whoſe chaſt vows
Renounc't all fond deſires;
Who wiſely choſe your Lord for Spouſe,
And burnt with his pure fires.

Hail all you happy Spirits above,
Who make that glorious ring
About the ſparkling Throne of love,
And there for ever ſing.

Hail, and among your Crowns of praiſe,
Preſent this litle wreath;
Which, while your lofty Notes you raiſe,
We humbly ſing beneath.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtil may he be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd. Amen.

Then Proper, *as in* Feſtivals: *elſe, as follows.*

Ant. The number of Them was thouſands of thouſands; ſaying, with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was ſlain to receive power, and divinity, and wiſdom, and ſtrength, and honor, and glory, and benediction; Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Benedictus --- And repeat *Ant.* Then

V. Innumerable they are; yet pray for us to increase their Number.

R. Thus they triumph for ever; yet desire us to inlarge their triumph.

Let us Pray.

MOst gracious God, the Author of all sanctity and Lover of unity; whose wisdom has establisht an admirable communion between thy Church Triumphant in heav'n, and Militant on earth, as members of the same mystical Body, wherof thy Son *Christ Jesus* is the head! Mercifully grant that, as thy Blessed without ceasing pray to Thee for us, we may continually praise Thee for them, and, in correspondence to their perfect charity, with pious observance celebrate their Memory; till we all meet before thy glorious throne, and with one heart adore the Saviour of us all; who, with, &c.

Commemorations, &c. As pag. 22.

Vespers for Saints.

IN the Name, &c. *As Pag. 26.*

Ant. Pity, O Lord, the infirmities of thy servants; and quicken our slownes by the example of thy Saints.

Psal. CXXII.

LOrd, what a lukewarm life is this of ours, compar'd to the zeal and fervor of thy Saints!

Often

Often and long they faſted to chaſtize their bodies, and bring them under the command of reaſon.

On all their ſenſes they ſet a conſtant Guard; to let nothing in that might diſturb their peace.

Part of the night they watch't, and moſt of the day they labor'd; and both night and day continually pray'd:

All things about them went on in perfect meaſure; juſt fit for their pious purpoſe, and no more.

Their cloaths, their food, their ſleep, their recreation; all taught to ſerve the improvement of their mind:

Their mind, the only aim of all their cares; the only ſcope of all their ſeverities.

That, diſengag'd from the embroilments of this world, they might quietly conſider the felicities of the Other.

That they might daily grow more enamor'd of their Lord; and more enflam'd with his divine perfections.

Til, at laſt diſſolv'd in thoſe holy fires, they melted away with longings to enjoy Him.

Sharp to themſelvs they were, but ſweet to others; obliging all the world with their candid charity.

Whatever any wanted they gladly ſupply'd; and gave away at once, ſomtimes, both fruit and tree.

They ſtudy'd not here how to raiſe their families; but to entail on their Poſterity the example of their vertues.

'Twas not their plot to leave a fair Eſtate behind them; but to benefit the world with their uſeful labours:

To inſtruct the ignorant, and confirm the weak; to comfort the ſorrowful, and protect the helpleſs innocent.

This was their conſtant work, this their belov'd deſign, to promote with their utmoſt ſtrength the happines of all.

Lord, what a little 'tis our frowardnes endures, compar'd to the heroick patience of the Saints!

When they were revil'd, they revil'd not again; when spitefully scorn'd, they meekly held their peace.

When they were curst, they blest their enimies; when barbarously oppreſt, they pray'd for their perſecutors.

They ſerv'd their Lord in hunger and thirſt; and all the incommodities of an impoveriſht life.

Often they were threatned, and they ſtood the danger; often entic'd, and they repel'd the flattery.

Priſons and chains they willingly accepted; tortures and racks they cheerfully imbrac't.

Even death it ſelf they undauntedly encountred; death furiouſly arm'd with every ſhape of terror.

All this they endur'd, and infinitely more, of which unmindful we keep no remembrance.

All this they endur'd, and under all rejoyc't; that they were counted worthy to ſuffer for JESUS.

O generous Souls, who conquer'd heaven it ſelf; and entred by force thoſe everlaſting gates!

Who ſate not down in the loweſt forms; but ſtil preſt on to new degrees of perfection!

You, who ſo freely endeavor'd the ſalvation of others, while yet you were concern'd to procure your own:

Help us, O bleſſed Spirits, now your ſtate is ſecure: pray for us, O holy Saints, now your charity is compleat.

Pray, that the ſeed you have ſown may take deep root; and bring forth fruit to everlaſting life.

Pray we may follow thoſe who imitate you; and not be corrupted by the example of the careles.

And, when our pray'rs ſeem long or dry, or call us away from ſome vanity we love.

When to forgive our enimies ſeems heavy to us; or any other Duty croſſes our humor.

Pray,

Pray, we may then remember what you have done; and what you have gain'd by doing it.

Pray, we may think what our Lord himſelf has done, and what he has promiſed to them that follow him:

Their names he will write in the Book of life; and make them ſit with him on his own Throne.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Pity, O Lord, the infirmities of thy ſervants; and quicken our ſlownes by the example of thy Saints.

Ant. Bleſſed be thy name, O Lord, who haſt provided us ſo great rewards; and ſtrengthen'd our hope with ſo many witneſſes.

Pſal. CXXIII.

LIttle, O Lord, we know, is the good we do; little, the ill we ſuffer with patience:

But what, alas, ſhould we have done or ſuffer'd, had we not ſeen ſuch divine Examples?

Had not thy provident hand hung out thoſe Lamps, * bright as the Stars, to ſhine before us.

Had not thy ſelf, the Sun of righteouſnes, appear'd, * to light and warm us with thy cheriſhing beams.

Our faith had been dark, and our charity cold; and the flower of our hope had languiſht away.

Now we are ſure the way to heaven is eaſie, made broad and ſmooth by ſo many Paſſengers.

Men cloath'd in fleſh and blood like us; and weakn'd with the ſame imperfect nature.

Now we are ſure the promiſes of our God are true; confirm'd by as many witneſſes as there are Saints in Paradiſe.

Who

Who by their own experience are joyfully convinc'd; a happy argument where heav'ns the Queſtion.

And, by the raviſhing ſweets they perpetually taſt, are perpetually excited to adore and ſing,

Faithful is our Lord in all his words; and over-flowingly bounteous in all his gifts.

While we liv'd we receiv'd the hundred fold; and now are traſlated to an infinity of Bliſs.

What he freely promis'd he has fully perform'd; what he engag'd to give us he has abundantly paid.

He told us of treaſures and golden crowns; but the joys we find are incomparably greater.

Joys of a far more high and noble race; which neither we can expres, nor you below conceive.

'Tis enough for us that we feel them in our breſt; 'tis enough for you, as yet, that you ſee them in your faith.

Even our leſſer happineſſes infinitely ſurpas * the greateſt pleaſures of your dul world.

O how agreeable is the Company we enjoy! how delightful the meeting of our old acquaintance!

With whom we have pray'd, and wept, and ſuffer'd; with whom we ſpake of this day and place:

With whom we now can ſafely ſing, free from the ſcorn and malice of our enimies;

Bleſſed for ever be the goodnes of our God, that has brought us hither to his own palace.

This is not like our cottages of clay; nor the loathſom priſons where we lay in fetters.

This cheerful melody is not like our old complaints; nor the threatning words of our ſtern Oppreſſors.

The Scene is chang'd, and, for our world of miſeries, behold a Paradiſe of endles felicities.

Here we ſhal live, and ever live; here we ſhal praiſe our God, and ever praiſe him.

Thus

Thus ſings the Church triumphant: and thus ſhal we; if we practiſe diligently the Leſſons they have taught us.

If we inure our ſelvs to the ſame bleſt Notes; and live in tune with our holy ſongs.

We ſhal hereafter be admitted to their Quires; and ſing as long and loud as they.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Bleſſed be thy Name, O Lord, who haſt provided us ſo great rewards; and ſtrengthned our hope with ſo many witneſſes.

Ant. If God be with us, who can be againſt us? if He juſtify us, who can condemn us?

Pſal. CXXIV.

TAke courage now, my ſoul, and chace away thy doubts; far more are with us than againſt us.

God and his H. Angels are on our ſide; JESUS and his B. Saints all take our parts.

Our great Creator looks on to excite us; our gracious Redeemer comes down to inſtruct us.

The B. Spirit is within us to confirm our hearts; and the whole Trinity preſent to crown our victories.

Whom ſhal we then fear, thus ſafely guarded? who can reſiſt ſo invincible a ſtrength?

None but our own corrupted nature dare contend, and the unlucky accidents that conſpire with it againſt us:

Somtimes ſurprizing our unwary negligence; ſomtimes defeating even our ſtrongeſt reſolvs.

Not that they can compel our wils, unles we yield; or make the leaſt wound without our conſent.

Much

Much leſs prevail againſt the power of heav'n; and fruſtrate the purpoſe of the Almighty Wiſdom.

Whoſe mercy has us'd more arts to ſave us: then the craft of Vice can invent to deſtroy us.

Such a redemption ſo miraculouſly wrought; ſuch holy Sacraments ſo often repeated.

Such glorious promiſes ſo faithfully aſſur'd; and, which revives our hope, ſo eaſily attain'd.

O infinite Goodnes, how generous is thy love! how liberally extended over all the world!

Thou inviteſt little children to come to Thee; and the lame and the blind to ſit down at thy feaſt.

None are ſhut out of heav'n, but ſuch as will not go in; none made unhappy but thoſe who care not to be otherwiſe.

Cheer then thy ſelf, my heart, and let no fears moleſt thee; nor even death it ſelf abate thy courage.

Death is a paſſage that was always ſhort; and our SAVIOUR'S Croſs has made it ſafe.

By the practiſe of his Saints 'tis grown familiar; and by their happy ſucceſs becom deſirable.

Loſe not then thy hope in ſo glorious an enterprife; Eternity is at ſtake, and heav'n the reward.

That heav'n, for which the antient Hermits peopled the Deſart; and ſo many Religious live bury'd in their Cels.

That heav'n, for which the H. Confeſſors ſpent all their time; and innumerable Martyrs laid down their deareſt lives:

That heav'n, where Millions of Angels continually ſing; and all the bleſſed make one glorious Quire:

That heav'n, where the ador'd JESUS eternally reigns; and the immortal Deity ſhines bright for ever:

That very heaven is promis'd to thee, my ſoul; that bleſt eternity thou art commanded to hope.

Raiſe

Raiſe now thy head, and ſee thoſe beauteous Proſpects, that raviſh the hearts of all their Beholders.

Yonder, far above the Stars, is thy Saviours Kingdom; yonder we muſt dwel when we leave this earth.

Yonder muſt our ſouls remove to reſt; when the ſtroak of death ſhal divide them from their bodies.

And, when the Almighty Power ſhal joyn them again, yonder muſt we live with our God for ever.

O bounteous Lord, the only Author of all we have; the only object of all we hope!

As thou haſt thus prepar'd a heav'n for us; O may thy grace prepare us for it.

O make us live the life of the Juſt; and let our laſt end be like Theirs.

That we may dy the death of the Juſt; and live for ever in their bleſt ſociety.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant If God be with us, who can be againſt us? if He juſtify us, who can condemn us.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

THeſe are they who are come out of great tribulation, and have waſht their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb: therefore they are before the Throne of God, and ſerve him day and night in his Temple; and He that ſits on the Throne ſhal dwel over them. They ſhal hunger no more, nor thirſt; the Sun ſhal not fal upon them, nor any heat: for the Lamb who is in the midſt of the Throne ſhal rule them, and conduct them to the living fountains of waters; and God ſhal wipe away all tears from their eys.

Hymn

Hymn XXXVIII.

TEl me You bright Stars that shine
Round about the Lambs high Throne;
How, through bodies once like mine,
How are you thus glorious grown?

Hark with one voice they reply;
This was all our happy skil:
We on JESUS fixt our ey,
And his eminent followers stil.

As we clearly saw their mind
Set and rul'd, we order'd ours:
Both This state alone design'd,
Up towards this strein'd all our Powers.

Taught by Temp'rance we abstain'd
From all less for greater Goods:
Slighting litle drops, we gain'd
Full and sweet and lasting Floods.

Arm'd with Fortitude, we bare
Lesser Evils, worse to fly:
Mortal death we durst out-dare,
Rather then for ever dy.

Justice we observ'd, by giving
Every one their utmost due:
That, in peace and order living,
All might freely Heav'n pursue.

Prudence govern'd all the Rest;
Prudence made us stil apply
What was fittest, what was best,
To advance great *Charity*.

On

On those golden wheels of grace,
That loves fiery Chariot bear,
We arriv'd at this bright place:
Follow us and never fear.

O sure truth! O blest Attesters!
O that all the world may prove
Of both these such strong digesters,
That both these may feed their love.

Him who made us all for This,
Him who made Himself our way,
Him who leads us in't to Bliss,
May all praise, and all obey. Amen.

Here Proper, *as in* Festivals; *else as follows.*

Ant. Worthy art Thou, O Lord, to receive the Book, and to open the Seals thereof: for thou wert slain, and hast redeem'd us to God with thy blood out of every tribe, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us to our God a Kingdom, Alleluja.

Magnificat. As Pag. 34. Repeat *Ant.*

V. Thou hast made us to our God a Kingdom; may He reign in it for ever.

R. Thou hast prepar'd for us a Kingdom with our God; may we reign in it for ever.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose merciful Providence has still from the Beginning sown the seeds of grace in the hearts of thy chosen servants; which, at the Resurrection of thy Son (the first fruits of them that slept) sprung up into glory: and, by his holy doctrin, and admirable life, and precious death, hast infinitely en-

 creast

creaſt the means of ſalvation, and the number of thy Saints! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that we whom thou haſt favour'd with ſo many advantages, may, by the powerful interceſſion of that glorious Company, obtain thy grace to imitate them here, and rejoyce with them for ever in thy Kingdom hereafter; through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

V. O Lord hear, &c. *As Pag.* 36.

Complin for Saints.

V. Our help, &c. *As Pag.* 36.

Ant. Precious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to Thee, and themſelves, and us.

Pſal. CXXV.

THus we have paſt another day, another ſtep towards our long home.

We have ſeen the Sun a few hours more; and our day is loſt in its own night.

But is it loſt? O careleſs we! and all the holy words we have read and heard?

Leave they no mark in our memories behind them, but make a little ſound and vaniſh in the air?

Have we not been at a ſolemn Feaſt? and do we ſo ſoon forget our entertainment?

Could we ſee nothing among all thoſe rarities that reliſht with us and ſtir'd our appetite?

Was there no fit proviſion for ſome virtue we want? no proper remedy for ſome weaknes we have?

Are we devout already as the Saints of God? as chaſt, and temperate, and reſign'd as they?

Do we despise this world with a zeal like theirs? and value heav'n at the same rate with Them?

Would we give all we have, just now, to be there? and part with life it self to dy and go thither?

Alas! how short are we of these perfections! how slowly do we follow those excellent Guides!

O that we liv'd, I dare not say, blest Souls, like you; whose aim was high, and a generous heat glow'd in your brests!

But that our hearts desire were to live like you; and what you really did, we really wisht to do.

O that we liv'd in some degree like you; and lov'd to think, and read, and speak of you!

To sing and publish your heroick Acts; and where we cannot imitate, at least admire.

At least, let us learn to humble our selvs; and check the vanity of our proud conceits:

Let us mourn and blush at our many infirmities, and so much the louder call to heav'n for relief.

Hear us you B. Saints, who dwel secure above; and turn your eys of pity towards us below.

Look down with tendernes on our world of miseries, and bow your charitable knees to the God of mercies.

That, what our own unworthines cannot obtain, we may hope to receive by your holy prayers.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Psal. CXXVI.

LEt us humble our selvs, but not grow faint, at the sight of others so far before us.

Rather let us quicken our sloth by their swift pace; and encourage our fears with their happy succes.

We, who profes the Religion of all these Saints, who liv'd and dy'd in the same Church with us.

We, who partake of the ſame holy Sacraments, and eat the ſame celeſtial Food.

Why ſhould we fear, one day, to ſhine above; and rejoyce together with you glorious Saints?

Are we not all redeem'd by the ſame rich price; and the ſame eternal crowns propos'd to us all?

Are we not bred in the ſame Apoſtolick faith; and nurſt at the breſts of the ſame ſpiritual Mother.

The Leſſons, I ſee, and Teacher is the ſame; but the hand is dul, and inſtrument out of tune.

You liv'd indeed in a dangerous world like this, and were ty'd to bodies frail as ours.

But by a conſtant vigilance you o'recame the world, and ſubdu'd thoſe bodies to the ſervice of your minds.

You overcame with a joyful heart; and we thus congratulate the triumph of your victories:

You overcame, but not by your own ſtrong hand; you now triumph, but 'tis by the bounty of your God.

Chear then thy ſelf, my ſoul, and raiſe thy head; and open thy boſom to the hopes of heav'n.

Fear not, our God has a bleſſing too for us; if we have a love and obedience for Him.

If we delight in the ways of piety; and diligently attend the Offices of devotion.

If we refrain from the liberties of the world; and curb the looſe ſuggeſtions of the fleſh.

If we can look on gold and honor; and their flaming beams not dazle our eys.

If we perform, with them, the part of faithful ſervants, we ſhal ſurely, with them, have the portion of children.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Pſal.

Pſal. CXXVII.

PRecious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints, which finiſhes thy greateſt work, the perfecting of Souls.

Whom Thou eſteem'ſt as the jewels of heav'n, and choicely gather'ſt into thine own Treaſury.

Precious to themſelvs, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints, which takes off the dusky cover that hides their brightnes.

Which ſhapes and poliſhes them to a beauteous luſter; and ſets them as ſtars round about thy Throne.

Precious to us, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; which makes us heirs of ſo great a welth.

Which leaves us furniſht with ſo rich variety, that every kind of want is abundantly ſupply'd.

Some teach us courage to encounter dangers; and not, for fear, make Shipwrack of our conſcience.

Others inſtruct us to converſe with meeknes; and patiently bear neglects and injuries.

From ſome we learn how wiſely to uſe this world, and make it ſerve us in our way to the next.

From others, how more generouſly to renounce it; and paſs our time in peace and praver.

From all we learn this beſt of arts, to live and dy like Saints; and, in the beſt of methods, their own example.

O gracious Lord, whoſe love ſtil looks about, and ſearches every way to ſave us ſinners!

Who cam'ſt thy ſelf, bright Sun of glory! * to inlighten our darknes and warm our frozen hearts.

Who with thy fruitful beams ſtil kindleſt others, to burn as tapers in thy Churches hand;

And, by their near proportionate diſtance, ſtand fit to ſhine into every corner of our lives.

O make us bleſs thy Name for all theſe mercies, and let not one be loſt by our ingratitude.

Let us not ſee in vain the crown at the races end; and ſit down lazily in the ſhades of eaſe:

Let us not keep in vain theſe ſacred Memories, to be only a reproach to our unprofitable lives:

But let us ſtretch our ſelvs and purſue to the mark, for the glorious prize that's ſet before us.

Still with our utmoſt ſpeed let us follow Them, whoſe travails ended in ſo ſweet a reſt.

And, when our life's laſt day begins to fal, and bids us haſten to prepare for night.

Then come you H. Angels and watch about us; and ſuffer not the enimy to diſturb our paſſage.

Come, and receive in peace our departing ſouls; and bear them ſafely to the preſence of our Lord.

Then, O Thou bleſſed Virgin-Mother! protect us with thy favor; and, all you glorious Saints! aſſiſt us with your pray'rs.

Then, O Thou dear Redeemer of the world, and Sov raign King of life and death!

Thou, who deſpiſeſt not the tears of the penitent; nor turneſt away from the ſighs of the afflicted:

Thou who preſerv'dſt all that rely on Thee; and fulfilſt their deſires that long to be with Thee:

Hear Thou our cries, and pardon our ſins; and graciouſly deliver us from all our fears.

Call us to thy ſelf with thine own bleſt voice; call us, O deareſt JESU, in thine own ſweet words,

Come you Bleſſed of my Father, poſſeſs the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

Then, O my happy ſoul immediately obey; and go forth with gladnes to meet thy Lord.

To live with Him, and behold his glory; to rejoyce with Him, and ſing his Praiſe.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Ant. Precious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to Thee and themſelvs and us.

Hymn XXXIX.

N'ght forbear; alas, our Praiſe,
And our young beginning hope,
Set to grow on theſe bleſt days,
Faint and dul requires more ſcope.

'Twi' not hear; but ſullen flies,
Summons all the world to ſleep;
Bids us cloſe our books and eys,
What w'have gain'd content to keep.

Bleſſed Saints! this broken rate
Bids our ſlownes ply its wings;
While your quick and active ſtate
Always wakes, and always ſings.

Yet ev'n This your School, too, was;
And your now unweary'd Lays,
By this change of ſing and Pauſe,
Here 'mong us you learnt to raiſe.

Here you, thus, took often breath;
Yet have climb'd theſe hills of light;
O may your ſucceſs bequeath
Hope to reach that glorious hight.

Though our Notes be ſhort and few,
And our Reſts too oft and long;
If we keep in tune with you,
We at laſt ſhal ſing your ſong.

If our utmoſt humble powers
Here our daily pray'rs attend:
Theſe poor Pſalms ſhal there like yours,
In a nightleſs Complin end.

Glory Lord to Thee alone,
Here below, as there above:
May thy joys, Great Three in one,
Ever draw and crown our love. Amen.

Capit. Mat. 11.

COme to me all you that labour and are oppreſt, and I will refreſh you: take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of heart; and you ſhal find reſt to your ſouls: for my yoke is ſweet, and my burthen light.

Ant. The Juſt ſhal ſhine as the Sun in the preſence of God, and neither night nor cloud eclipſe them for ever.

V. For the glory of God ſhal ſhine upon them.
R. And the light of the Lamb illuminate them.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, after thy ſervants had ſpent the day of their life in a courſe of piety and heroick virtue, didſt cloſe their evening with a holy death and eternal rewards! Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo to imitate thy Saints in the wiſe beſtowing our time here, that we may follow them in their happy paſſage out of this world, and be admitted to thy everlaſting glory with them in the other; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Vouchſafe, &c. *As Pag.* 43. *to the end.*

OFFICE for the DEAD.

MATINS.

PRevent. In the Name. Bleſſed be.
Our Father, &c. I believe, &c. *As Pag.* 1.

Kneeling: then riſe and begin immediately,

Invit. Come, let's adore our God, to whom all things live.
Come, let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Pſal. CXXVIII.

HE is the great Creator of the world; and Soveraign Judg of all Man-kind: He ſits above on his glorious Throne; and in his hands are the keys of life and death.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Whatever he p'eaſes he brings to paſs; and none can reſiſt his Almighty Power: whatever he does, is ſtil the beſt; and none can accuſe his all-knowing Goodnes.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

All things do live to Thee, O Lord! Thou ſo'e preſerver of univerſal nature: the bleſſed Saints rejoyce in thy glo.y; and the imperfect ſouls are ſuſtain'd in hope.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Even

Even the unhappy ſpirits de lare thy juſtice; and the reſt of thy Creatures look up for mercy: expecting at laſt to be deliver'd from corruption, into the glorious liberty of the Sons of God.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Lord! while we breath, make us live to Thee; and, when we expire, depart in thy peace: that, whether we live or dy, we be always Thine; and, after death, ſtil live with Thee.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord!

And may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Come, let's adore our God, to whom, &c.

Ant. Come, let us humble our ſelvs in the ſight of our God; and ſpread before him all our complaints.

Pſal. CXXIX.

UNhappy we, the children of duſt! why were we born to ſee the Sun?

Why did our Mothers bring us forth to miſery; and unkindly rejoyce to hear us cry?

Whether, alas! has their error led us? in how ſad a condition does our birth engage us?

We enter the world with weeping eys; and go out with ſighing hearts.

All the few days we live are ful of vanity; and our choiceſt pleaſures ſprinkled with bitternes.

The time that's paſt is vaniſht like a dream; and that which is to come is not yet at all.

The preſent we are in ſtays but a moment; and then flies away, and never returns.

Already we are dead to all the years we have liv'd; and ſhal never live them over again.

But

But the longer we live, the shorter is our life; and in the end we become a little lump of clay.

O vain and miserable world! how sadly true is all this story!

And yet, alas! this is not all; but new complaints remain, and more, and worse.

We begin our race in contemptible weakness; and our whole course is a progress of dangers.

If we escape the mischances of a child; we pass on to the rash adventures of youth.

If we out-live these sudden storms; we fal into far more malicious calamities.

Our own superfluous cares deliberately consume us; and the crosses of the world wear out our lives.

Should we, by strange success, o'recome all these; and still bear up our prosperous head,

We are sure, at last, old age wil find us; and bow our strength down to the grave.

The grave, from whence no priviledg exempts; nor any power controuls its command.

The rich must leave their wealth behind them; and the great ones of the world be crumbled into dust.

The beauteous face must be turn'd into rottennes; and the pamper'd body become the food of worms.

The busie man must find a time to dy; though his ful employment spare none to provide for't.

Even the wise and vertuous must submit to fate; and the heirs of life itself be the prisoners of death.

This when I see, I weep, and am afraid; since we all must drink of the same cold cup.

All must go down to the same dark grave; and none can tel how soon he may be cal'd.

To day we are in health among our friends and affairs; and to morrow arrested by the hand of death.

Nature may faintly struggle for a time; but must yield at last, and be buried in the earth.

At

At last we must take our leave of our nearest Relations; and bid a long farewel to all the world.

Perhaps, the People may talk of us a while; sometimes as we deserve, and often as they please.

Perhaps, our bodies once laid out of sight; we no more are remembred, than if we never had been.

Only our good works follow us to the grave; and faithfully go on with us beyond our funerals.

Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord!
And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

Ant. Come, let's humble our selvs in the sight of our God: and spread before him all our complaints.

Ant. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuse our own conditions; but to manage wel what thou appointest.

Psal. CXXX.

WHy do we thus bemoan our selvs; and rashly utter such repining words?

Seems it so hard a fate to tread the path, which all our Ancestors have gone before us?

Adam the first of men; and *Abraham* the friend of God:

David the man after God's own heart: and the B. *Mary*, Virgin-Mother of our Lord.

All these have paid their debt to nature; and subscrib'd the law of universal mortality.

JESUS himself, the Eternal Son of God, expir'd on the Cross; and went to his glory through the gates of death.

And shal our fond self-love so blindly flatter us; to with an exception from this general Rule?

Shal we be murmuring still, our life is but a span; and that expos'd to innumerable sorrows?

Does

Does not the very ſhortnes abate its miſeries? do not thoſe many miſeries commend its ſhortnes?

Should we not rather rejoyce at the ſight of death; that, when e're it comes, ſtil brings us advantage?

If in our age, 'tis a haven of repoſe; and ought to be welcome after ſo long a voyage:

If in our youth, it prevents a thouſand calamities; a thouſand dangers of ruining our ſouls.

If by an ordinary ſicknes, 'tis the courſe of nature; if by an outward violence, 'tis always the wil of heaven.

What need we fear how many deaths there are; we are ſure there can be but one for us:

Dying is an act to be done but once; and once wel done, we are happy for ever.

Lord! we confes thy Decrees are juſt; and our ſelvs the cauſe of all our miſeries.

We ſacrifice our youth to ſport and folly; and our manly years to luſt and pride.

We ſpend our old age in craft and avarice; and begin not to live til we are ready to dy.

Then we bewail the ſhortnes of our time; when our ſelvs have prodigally thrown it all away.

We lead a looſe and negligent life; and then complain death takes us unawares.

Our days are perhaps too few to grow rich; or ſatisfie the ambition of a haughty ſpirit.

But, to be taught the love of God, and the meek and humble life of JESUS,

Requires not ſo much the number of years; as the faithful endeavours of a pious mind.

Could we beſtow, on the improvement of our ſouls, the time we ſo vainly trifle away.

Our day would be ſhort enough not to ſeem tedious; and long enough to finiſh our appointed task.

And what, O glorious Lord! is our busines here but to trim our Lamps and wait thy coming?

But to sow the immortal seed of hope; and expect hereafter to reap the Increase.

No matter how late the fruit be gather'd; if stil it go on in growing better.

No matter how soon it fal from the tree; if not blown down before it be ripe.

O Thou most just, but secret, Providence; who govern'st all things by the counsel of thy Will!

Whose powerful hand can wound and heal; lead down to the grave, and bring back again!

Behold, to Thee we bow our heads; and freely submit our dearest concerns.

Strike as thou pleasest our health, our lives; we cannot be safer then at thy dispose.

Only these few requests we humbly make; which O may thy clemency vouchsafe to hear!

Cut us not off in the midst of our folly; nor suffer us to expire with our sins unpardon'd.

But make us, Lord, first ready for thy self; then take us to thy self, in thine own fit time.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuse our own conditions; but to manage wel what thou appointest.

Ant. Only our earth shal return to earth; but our better part shal live for ever.

Psal. CXXXI.

MY Soul, all these complaints concern not thee; whom thy bounteous God has made immortal.

Who, when this house of clay shal fal into dust, and this narrow cage be broken down.

Shalt

Shalt ſoar aloft on thine own free wings; and ſpread thy boundles ey over all the world.

If thou haſt happily train'd up thy ſelf, to aim ſtil upwards at the higheſt heavens.

Swift as a flaſh of quickeſt lightning, ſhalt thou inſtantly fly to thoſe bleſſed Objects:

But, if thy thoughts have flag'd below, and delighted to hover too neer thi earth;

If above all things thou haſt lov'd thy God, but not lov'd all things in order to thy God;

Or, if thy tears have been too few, to waſh away thorowly the remaining ſtains;

Unworthy as yet of that blisful light, whoſe beams endure not the leaſt impurity,

Thou muſt ſit down in the ſhades of ſorrow, and dwel in the vale of tears and darknes.

There thou muſt ſigh, and mourn, and wait; til the days of thy purifying be fully finiſh'.

O the dear price thoſe Priſoners pay, for neglecting here to perfect their accounts!

How are their ſouls enflam'd with anguiſh; and continually tortur'd with unſpeakable pains!

How do they ſadly lament their careles liberties; and the litle paſſions they too much obey'd!

But, alas! their repentance comes now too late, to meet with that mercy they ſo long abus'd.

Now they muſt ly in this tedious dungeon; til their patience have ſatisfy'd the utmoſt farthing.

Only this hope ſuſtains their heart; and ſweetens a litle their bitter cup:

That the redeeming Day is ſtil drawing on; and wil infalibly at laſt appear.

O may that happy Day make haſt to come; and chear their darknes with its radiant beams!

O may that Sun of Juſtice ſpeedily ariſe; and diſparſe the miſt that intercepts their ſight!

Come Lord, come quickly deareſt JESU! and reſcue with thy power thine own Inheritance.

Thou who cam'ſt humbly once, to redeem us ſinners; come glorioufly now, to deliver thy Servants.

De iver them, O Lord! from the ſnare of the enimy; and their captive ſouls out of the hand of the Wicked:

That they may paſs from death to life; and dwel with Thee in thy bleſſed peace.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Only our earth ſhal return to earth; but our better part ſhal live for ever.

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon.

MAn that is born of a woman lives a ſhort time, and is fill'd with many miſeries. He comes forth as a flower and is bruiſed into duſt; he flies away as a ſhadow, and never continues in the ſame ſtate: and thinkeſt Thou fit to open thine eys upon ſuch a one, and bring him before thee into Judgment? Who can make clean him that is conceiv'd of unclean ſeed? Is it not Thou, who only art? The days of man are ſhort, and the number of his months are with thee; Thou haſt appointed his limi s which cannot be paſſed: depart a litle from him, that he may reſt, til as a hireling his wiſht-for day ſhal come. Who wil grant me this, that in Hell Thou wouldſt protect me, and hide me til thy fury paſs away; and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt remember me? All the days, in which I now am in warfare, I wait til my change come. Thou ſhalt cal me, and I ſhal anſwer Thee; to the work of thy hands Thou wilt reach forth thy right hand: Thou haſt indeed numbred my ſteps; but do Thou pardon my ſins. R. Where

R. Where ſhal I hide me, O Lord, from the face of thy wrath? Where ſhal I hide me when Thou com'ſt to judg the living and the dead? I tremble at my own unworthines; I am aſham'd, thus impure, to appear in thy preſence. * Waſh me yet more, O Lord, from my iniquities, and purge me thorowly from my ſins. I know the enemy that obſtructs my way: my ſins exclude me from thy Kingdom; where no unclean thing can enter, nor any clean be deny'd admittance. * Waſh me ——

Second Leſſon.

SPare me, O Lord, for my days are nothing: I have ſinned, what ſhal I do to Thee, O Thou Preſerver of men? why haſt Thou ſet me contrary to Thee? and I am become burdenous to my ſelf. Why doſt Thou not take away my ſin? Why doſt Thou not clear me of my iniquity? Behold now I ſhal ſleep in the duſt, and if Thou ſeek me in the morning I ſhal not be My ſoul is weary of my life; I will let my ſpeech paſs againſt my ſelf, I wil ſpeak in the bitternes of my ſoul: I wil ſay to God, Condemn me not; tel me, why doſt Thou judg me ſo? Seems it good to Thee to overcharge me, and oppreſs the works of thy hands, and help the counſel of the wicked? Haſt Thou eys of fleſh, or as man ſees ſhalt Thou alſo ſee; that Thou ſeekeſt my iniquity, and ſearcheſt my ſin? Thy hands have made me, and fram'd me wholly round about; and doſt Thou ſo ſuddenly caſt me down headlong? With skin and fleſh Thou haſt cloathed me; with bones and ſinews Thou haſt compacted me: life and mercy Thou haſt given me; and thy viſitation has kept my ſpirit.

R. Wo to me, wretched sinner, what shal I do? I have committed evil in the sight of my God; I have offended the eys of his Majesty: Whither shal I fly from the Justice of my Judg? Whither, but to the mercy of my Saviour! * Have mercy on me, O Lord, have mercy on me; when thou com'st in glory to judg the world by fire. My corrupt nature has brought forth sin, and sin has brought forth sorrow: where shal I seek for pardon, where shal I find relief? but in Thee, my God, my hope, and portion in the land of the living! * Have mercy on me——

Third Lesson.

DE'iver me, O Lord, and set me beside Thee; and let any mans hand fight against me. My days are past, and my thoughts dissipated, tormenting my heart: they have turn'd night into day; and again after darknes I hope for light. Have pity on me, at least you my friends; for the hand of our Lord has toucht me: He has hedg'd my path round about, and I cannot pass; and in my way He has put darknes. Who wil grant me that my words may be written? Who wil give me that they may be drawn in a book with an iron pen, and in a plate of lead, or graven with steel on a marble stone? For, I know my Redeemer lives, and in the last day I shal rise out of the earth, and be compast again with my skin, and in my flesh shal see God; whom I my self shal see, and my eys shal behold, and no other: This my hope is laid up in my bosom.

R. My days are declin'd as a shadow, and I am wither'd away as grass; and nothing remains but the cold grave. O let me cal back that uncomfortable word! my days indeed are declin'd, but my eternity is safe; I am wither'd away as grass, but the Spring wil come and

and revive me into a flower of Paradiſe: * This my hope is laid up in my boſom. Let then my body be crumbled into duſt, and my ſoul detain'd for a time in ſorrow: I know my Redeemer lives, and in the laſt day I ſhal riſe out of the earth, and be compaſt again with my Skin, and in my fleſh ſhal ſee God, and in that bliſful ſight be for ever happy: * This my hope is laid up in my boſom. Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever. * This my hope is laid up in my boſom.

Pauſe: Then Lauds; *begining with the* Ant.

Lauds for the Dead.

Ant. Return, O my ſoul! to thy Reſt again; for thy Lord deals graciouſly with all that love Him.

Pſal. CXXXII.

WHen we have ſhed our ſolemn tears; and paid our due ſighs to the memory of the Dead.

Let us wipe our eys with the comfort of hope; and change our grief into a charitable joy.

The friends we mourn are deliver'd from this world, and all the miſeries we ſo juſtly deplore.

Their bodies tremble no more with the Palſy; nor burn with the flames of a ſcorching feaver.

They cry out no more for want of ſleep; nor roul up and down their uneaſy beds.

But

But quietly reſt in the ſilent grave; til they riſe again to immortal glory.

Which while they there expect in peace; their ſouls are enlarg'd to a ſpacious liberty.

No longer confin'd to this Priſon of the body; but gone to dwel in the region of Spirits.

No longer expos'd to theſe ſtormy Seas; but gladly arriv'd at their ſafe harbour.

Where though their paſſage be ſtopt a while; they are free from all fear of being caſt away.

Though for a time they attend with ſorrow; they are ſure to rejoyce at laſt for all eternity.

They are ſure at laſt to behold their Redeemer; and live for ever with the Bleſſed *JESUS*.

O, were it not for this ſweet hope; who could indure ſuch Killing delays?

Who, that but knows the beauty of God, as they all do; and ſees himſelf detain'd from ſo great a happines?

Detain'd, for affecting ſome trifle here; if ſuch we may cal what defers our heav'n.

O glorious Lord, the free Original Source, and final end of univerſal nature!

Since, by thy grace, Thou haſt thus begun, and ſown in their hearts the ſeeds of glory.

O, may the ſame all-powerful hand * go on to finiſh its own bleſt work.

Ripen the fruit Thou reſerv'ſt for thy Self; and haſten the day of their joyful harveſt.

Send forth thy B. Angels to reap thy grain; and lay it up ſafe in thy heavenly Magazine.

There to ſupply the place of theſe unhappy tares, which thy juſtice threw down into everlaſting fire.

There to aſſiſt among thoſe holy Quires, which thy mercy eſtabliſht in everlaſting bliſs.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Pſal.

Psal. CXXXIII.

COme, let us praise the Goodnes of our God; who orders every thing to the best for his Servants:

Whose Providence governs us all our life; and takes so particular a care of our death.

He casts us down on our beds of sicknes; and draws the curtain 'twixt the world and us:

Shutting out all its vain designs; and contracting our busines to a litle chamber.

There, in that quiet solitude, he speaks to our hearts; and sets before us all our life.

There, he discovers the fallacies of this world; and invites us now at last to prepare for the other.

Thither he sends his Messengers of Peace; to treat with our Souls, and reconcile them to heav'n.

Thither he sends even his only Son; to secure our passage, and conduct us to Himself.

O, how quite other wil our thoughts be then, to what they were in our careles health!

How shal we freely censure what we once'esteem'd; and be easily convinc't into wiser counsels!

When our unruly senses shal be checkt with pain; and our rash minds made sober with fear:

When the occasions of sin shal be remov'd away; and every thing about us incline us to repent.

Blessed for ever be thy Name, O Lord! whose mercy sanctifies even thy punishments into favours.

Thou bring'st us low, to perswade us to be humble; and prescrib'st us a sicknes, to cure our infirmities.

Thou command'st the grave to dispense with none; but indifferently seize on all alike:

That all may alike provide for that fatal hour; and none be undone with mistaken hopes.

Thou

Thou tel'ſt us plainly, we all muſt dy; but kindly conceal'ſt the time and place:

That every where we may ſtand on our guard; and every moment expect thy Coming.

Thou teacheſt us the uſe of decent Funerals; and the holy charity of praying for the Dead:

That we may often renew the memory of our grave, and the wholſom thoughts of our future ſtate:

So, with one Act of excellent piety, * to ſhorten the pains of others and prevent our own.

Let not, O Lord, theſe gracious Arts be loſt; which thy merciful Wiſdom contrives for our ſakes:

But, while we thus remember the death of others, make us ſeriouſly ſtil reflect on our own;

And every time we reflect on our own, make us piouſly ſtil remember Theirs.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Pſal. CXXXIV.

O Praiſe our Lord all you Nations of the earth; whom his Providence yet ſuſtains alive:

Whom he ſo long forbears to ſtrike; though our ſins have often provok'd his wrath.

Whom he ſo graciouſly cals to repent; though our paſſions have hitherto neglected his voice:

Making experiments by the death of others, to adviſe his ſervants into a warier life:

To clear this uſeful truth, *We too muſt die*; and ſtrictly account for every idle word.

We muſt appear before that great Tribunal; and tremblingly receive our everlaſting doom.

O, praiſe our Lord all you Faithful Departed! for his mercy preſerves the Juſt.

Though you dwel below in the Valley of death; and ſit afflicted in the ſhades of darknes.

Yet

Yet wil He bring you up to his eternal mountains; and fil your eys with glorious light.

Though your bones be bruis'd with sorrow; and your hearts made heavy with faintnes.

Yet you again shal be cloath'd with beauty; and plac'd to sing among the B. Saints.

O praise our Lord, all you B. Saints; whom his bounty already has crown'd with glory!

You who, entirely wean'd from the allurements of this world, found no unwillingnes at your death to leave it:

You who, designing your whole life for heaven, departed with joy to possess your hopes;

Millions of Angels meeting you in the way, and carrying you directly to the presence of their King.

O praise our Lord all you glorious Angels; whose bright felicity began so early!

Stars that arose in the morning of the world, and stil maintain your unchangeable luster.

Shining perpetually near the throne of God, as the top and Master-piece of all his works.

O praise our Lord all you his Works; bless him and magnify him for ever!

Praise his Almighty Power that gave you your being; and stil preservs you from relapsing into nothing.

Praise his All-seeing Wisdom, that here directs your steps; and leads you on to your eternal end:

Praise, above all, his boundless Goodnes; that pours into every thing as much as it can hold:

And, though our short sight now reach not so far, but often mistake, and repine at his government;

Yet, at the last great day, we shal clearly discern * a perfect concord in the hartheſt note:

When our ador'd Redeemer shal come in the Clouds, and summon all nature to appear before Him: Then

There to receive each one their proper part; exactly fitted to their beſt capacity:

There to behold the whole Creation ſtrive, to expreſs in it ſelf the perfections of its Maker.

Whoſe admirable Wiſdom ſhal guide that laſt univerſal Scene; and finiſh the whole Action in a beauteous cloze.

Give them eternal,&c. And may thy,&c.

Ant. Return, O my Soul! to thy Reſt again; for thy Lord deals graciouſly with all that love Him.

V. Bleſſed are the Dead who dy in our Lord:
R. They reſt from their labours; for their works follow them.

Ant. I am the Reſurrection and the Life: he that believes in me, though he be dead, ſhal live; and every one that lives and believes in me ſhal not dy for ever.

*Benedictus. As Pag.*21. Repeat *Ant.*

Then Kneeling ſay,

Our Father, &c. *And the Miſerere, as follows.*

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:
R. And, according to the multitude of thy compaſſions wipe away my offences.
V. Waſh me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanſe me from my ſin:
R. For I know my iniquity; and my ſin is always before me.
V. Againſt Thee only have I ſinned, and done evil in thy ſight; that Thou may'ſt be juſtify'd in thy words, and overcome when Thou art judg'd.
R. For

R. For behold, I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in ſins my Mother brought me forth.

V. Behold, Thou haſt loved truth; the incertain and hidden things of thy Wiſdom Thou haſt manifeſted to me.

R. Thou ſhalt ſprinkle me with hyſſope, and I ſhal be clens'd; Thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhal be made whiter then ſnow.

V. Thou ſhalt give to my hearing joy and gladneſs; and the bones Thou haſt humbled ſhal rejoyce.

R. Turn away thy face from my ſins; and blot out all my iniquities.

V. Create a clean heart in me, O God; and renew a right ſpirit in my bowels.

R. Caſt me not away from thy face; and take not thy H: Spirit from me.

V. Reſtore to me the joy of thy ſalvation; and confirm me with an heroick ſpirit.

R. I will teach the wicked thy ways, and the impious ſhal be converted to Thee.

V. Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my ſalvation, and my Tongue ſhal exalt thy Juſtice.

R. O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth ſhal declare thy praiſe:

V. For would'ſt Thou have had ſacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings Thou art not delighted:

R. A ſacrifice to God is an afflicted ſpirit; a contrite and an humbled heart, O God, Thou wilt not deſpiſe.

V. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good wil with *Sion*; that the wals of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

R. Then ſhalt Thou accept ſacrifice of Juſtice, oblations of holocauſts; then ſhal they lay Calves upon thine Altar.

V. Give them eternal, &c. R. And may thy, &c

V. Turn not thy face away from them, O Lord;
R. Turn not thy face away in wrath from thy ſervants.
V. Behold their humiliation and their labor;
R. And forgive them all their ſins.
V. Behold how their ſpirit is in anguiſh;
R. And their heart troubled within them.
V. Their iniquities have overtaken them;
R. Innumerable evils have compaſt them about.
R. And now, what is their expectation, but thou, O Lord?
R. And their ſubſtance is with Thee.
V. Before Thee is all their deſire;
R. And their groans are not hid from Thee.
V. As the Hart pants after the water brooks;
R. So do their ſouls thirſt after thee.
V. Their ſouls thirſt after Thee, the living fountain;
R. When ſhal they come, and appear before thy face!
V. Their tears are their bread day and night;
R. While ſtil 'tis ſaid to them, Where is your God?
V. Convert them, O Lord, thou God of ſtrength;
R. Shew them thy face, and they ſhal be ſafe.
V. Bring out their ſouls from priſon to praiſe thy Name;
R. The Juſt ſtand expecting til thou rewardſt them.
V. How long Lord, wilt thou forget them for ever!
R. How long wilt thou hide thy face from them!
V. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver their ſouls:
R. Save them for thy mercy's ſake.
V. Save thy People, O Lord, and bleſs thy Inheritance:
R. Govern them and raiſe them up to eternity.
V. That they may walk in the light of thy countenance.
R. And rejoyce in thy preſence for ever.
V. That their ſouls may live, and ſing thy praiſe:
R. While even thy judgments lead them to their bliſs.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who in thy Mercy, haſt prepar'd immediate Rewards for the Perfect, and, in thy Juſtice, immediate Puniſhments for the Wicked, and, mingling thy Mercy and Juſtice together, haſt ordain'd a Middle State for thoſe who depart in a True but Weak degree of divine Charity! Hear, we beſeech Thee, our Prayers for theſe thy afflicted ſervants, who look up to Thee, and ſigh after the times of refreſhment from thy glorious preſence: Forgive them their ſins, and deliver them from their ſorrows, and bring them to the poſſeſſion of all their wiſhes, in reſt and peace and everlaſting joy; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

A Prayer for any particular Perſon departed.

BEhold with pity, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the ſoul of thy ſervant N. for whom we humbly offer our Pray'rs to thy Divine Majeſty! And grant that the offences, which humane frailty has inconſiderably committed, being by thy clemency mercifully forgiven, and all impediments, by a perfect cleanſing from the ſtains of ſin, thorowly remov'd; the happy effect of ſeeing Thee face to face for ever, may immediately follow, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

V. Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord!
R. And may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.
V. May they reſt in peace.
R. Amen.

Veſpers for the Dead.

OUr Father. Hail Mary. *Secretly and Kneeling: Then riſe and ſay,*

Ant. Bleſſed are the ſervants whom our Lord ſhal find watching; He ſurely wil beſtow on them all the mercies of heav'n.

Pſal. CXXXIV.

COme let us make our peace betimes with our God; before the ev'ning approach too neer:

While it is cal'd to day, let us faithfully labour; for the night wil come wherein none can work.

Let us implore his favour firſt for our ſelvs; and not til then preſume to beg for others.

Let us look firſt into our own breſts; and ſtrictly examine what paſſes there:

Leſt, while we pray for the ſalvation of others, our ſelvs become everlaſting reprobates.

Tel me, my ſoul, how ſtand our great accounts? Are all things even betwixt heav'n and us?

Are we prepar'd to go meet our Judg; whoſe juſtice puniſhes every leaſt defect?

Is there not ſtil ſome reſtitution to make; which the love of this world tempts us to delay?

Is there not ſtil ſome miſ-affection to rectify; which our own falſe hearts abuſe us to connive at?

Not that we eſteem, O Lord! any creature more then Thee; from which abhor'd ingratitude defend thy ſervants:

But that we eſteem them more then they deſerve; and buſy our thoughts too eagerly about them:

We

We love them in some degree for themselvs; not purely as instruments to bring us to Thee.

Forgive, O Soveraign Goodnes, these our imperfections; and fix our whole hearts on nothing but Thy self.

Why are we thus, at best, but good by halfs; for whom ther's a heav'n prepar'd worth all our labors!

Why do we mingle stil with thy pure grace * so much of our own corrupted nature!

Deliver us, O Lord, from the tentations of this world; and mercifully save us from the wrath to come:

That dreadful wrath which we so justly fear; and which so many terribly feel:

Justly, they too confes; and yet they hope * in the God of clemency to meet with pity.

Pity, O Lord, their miseries, Thou who hear'st their cries; relieve their sorrows, Thou who seest their tears:

Pity their fainting eys that perpetually wake, * til the long expected day appear:

Pity their wearied hands stretch't out to Thee; and send thy blessed Angels to unloose their bonds:

That they may pass away to these mansions of joy, where holy Souls rest, and weep no more.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Blessed are the servants whom our Lord shal find watching; He surely wil bestow on them all the mercies of heav'n.

Ant. Happy they who are pray'd for by others: but far more happy they who pray for themselvs.

Psal. CXXXV.

HEar these our Pray'rs, O Lord, for thy servants; and favourably accept our humble charity?

Hear their own better pray'rs, O Lord, for themselves; and tenderly regard their doleful complaints.

Out of that dark and dismal Prison, behold they cry in the anguish of their hearts;

O wretched we! what do we feel! what strange extremities do we here endure!

How has the just Avenger of our crimes * severely pour'd his wrath into our souls!

Every thing afflicts us in this sad abode; but nothing so much as our own iniquities:

They like a heavy yoke oppress our necks; and keep down our eys from looking into heaven.

Lord! we confess we have follow'd vanity; and negligently peform'd the work thou gav'st us:

We confess we have gone astray after the manner of men; but our chief desires were towards Thee.

In Thee we believ'd, and lov'd thy Name; and now we grieve that we lov'd no more.

Quench not, O God of mercy! the smoaking flax; nor break the bruised reed:

Pardon the sins of the days of our folly; and supply the failings of the days of our repentance.

O, were we now again on earth; and had the benefit but of one moneths space:

How would we spend every minute in penance; to purge away thorowly every least impurity!

How gladly would we take any cross or sickness; that might wholsomly imbitter the world to our taste!

How, after this experience, would we heartily strive, at any rate to escape these pains!

But

But we, unhappy we! have slipt our time, which our gracious God so long indulg'd us:

Now we are left to our sighs and tears; and the incertain charity of those few that remember us.

At least, O you our friends! send up your prayers, to hasten the day of our glad deliverance.

At least, look wel to provide for your selvs; that you come not hither to this place of sufferings.

Sufferings, which may your Souls ne're know: Yet, may they ne're know worse then these.

These are indeed extremely afflictive; but infinitely less than eternal torments:

We hope in time to rejoyce again; we are sure at last our God wil deliver us.

But, O! how long delays our Lord to come! why are the wheels of his chariot so slow?

Hast Thou not said, O God of truth! that for thy Elect those days shal be shortned?

Hast Thou not said, O Lord of glory! behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me?

Come, glorious JESU! with all thy holy Angels, and the bright attendance of rejoycing Saints:

Come, and redeem the captivity of thy children; and lead them away as trophies of thy victory.

Thus, deareſt Lord, wil we cry continually to Thee; and never leave weeping at the gates of thy Palace.

Til Thou art pleas'd to open those everlasting dores, and graciously say to our languishing souls;

Behold, I am come to pardon and refresh you; your sighs and tears have provok't my pity:

Behold, I am come to cal you to my self, and give you possession of the inheritance I promis'd:

Come, come, you Blessed of my Father; receive the Kingdom prepared for you:

'Tis enough that my servants have wept thus long; come, enter now into your Masters joy.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c. *Ant.*

Ant. Happy they who are pray'd for by others; but far more happy they who pray for themſelvs.

Ant. Gracious art Thou, O God, in all thy promiſes; and bounteouſly faithful in all thy performances.

Pſal. CXXXVI.

COmfort your ſelvs, O you heirs of hope! and be not caſt down at your preſent diſtreſs.

If he defer a while, expect; for he ſurely wil come, and bring you relief.

He juſtly ſtays to puniſh your neglect, when he often cal'd, and you would not come to him:

He mercifully ſtays til your ſouls be refin'd, and able to bear the ſplendor of his preſence.

Then, wil his glorious light immediately appear, and open to your view that bliſful proſpect:

Then wil he graciouſly unveil himſelf; and your eys ſhal ſee him face to face:

Then wil the eternal Deity ſhine brightly on you, and raviſh your hearts with everlaſting Extaſies.

All your great hopes ſhal be fully ſatisfy'd, and your long expectation abundantly rewarded:

You ſhal remember your afflictions with pleaſure; when you ſee they alone were your way to felicity:

Even this very delay ſhal increaſe your joys; and every thing conſpire to crown you with happines.

Mean while, our task ſhal be to pray for your peace; and joyn our humble voice to your ſtrong cries:

That both our vows, thus charitably united, may obtain for Both the pardon of our ſins.

But, we, a'as! are duſt and aſhes; and you your ſelvs, as yet, imperfect.

O pray for us, you H. Saints! whose wel-prepar'd affections went strait to heaven.

Pray for us you Quires of Angels! who assist continually at the Throne of Glory.

Pray for us, bright Queen of heavenly Spirits, and blessed Mother of the Son of God!

Pray for the faithful detain'd in sorrow; that the days of their banishment be no more prolong'd.

Pray for us sinners, yet, Pilgrims in the way; that our souls may arrive at their true home:

Pray that we Both may stil look up to your glories; and wish and long for that happy state:

Pray that, in all our eagerest desires, we may stil submit to the orders of heaven:

Stil frame our songs of hope and patience; and stil cloze all with these precious words;

Thy Kingdom come, O glorious Lord! and yet, O Lord! thy wil be done.

Give them eternal, &c. And may thy, &c.

Ant. Gracious art Thou, O God, in all thy promises; and bountiously faithful in all thy performances.

V. Blessed are the Dead who dy in our Lord:

R. They rest from their labours, for their works follow them.

Ant. All that my Father gives me shal come to me: and him that comes to me I wil not cast forth.

Magnificat. as Pag. 34. Repeat *Ant.* *Then Kneeling say,*

Our Father. *And* De Profundis, *as follows.*

V. From the depths, O Lord, have I cry'd to thee; O Lord, hear my voice:

R. Let

R. Let thy ears become attentive, to the words of my petition.

V. If thou shalt mark our iniquities, O Lord; O Lord, who can sustain it?

R. But with Thee there is propitiation, and for thy Law I have expected thee, O Lord.

V. My soul has expected in his word; my soul has hoped in our Lord:

R. From the morning watch even until night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

V. For with our Lord is mercy; and with Him is plenteous redemption:

R. And He shal redeem *Israel*, from all its iniquities.

V. Give them eternal, &c.

R. And may thy glorious light, &c.

V. Have mercy on them, O Lord; have mercy on them:

R. For their souls confide in Thee:

V. And in the shadow of thy wings shal they hope:

R. Til their iniquities pass away.

V. Have mercy on them, O Lord, and bless them;

R. Shew them the light of thy countenance, and be merciful to them.

V. Turn not thy face away from them;

R. Lest they become like those who descend into the lake.

V. Keep Thou their souls, O Lord, for they are holy;

R. Save thy servants who put their trust in Thee.

V. They shal praise thee, O Lord, with their whole hearts;

R. And glorify thy Name for ever.

V. For thy mercy already has been great towards them;

R. Thou hast deliver'd them from the lowermost hell.

V. Yet hast Thou set them in obscure places;

R. As

R. As the Dead of the world.
V. Thy arrows are ſtuck deep in them;
R. And Thou haſt faſtned thy hand upon them.
V. Their iniquities are gone over their heads;
R. And keep them down as a heavy burthen.
V. But Thou, O Lord, art their ſtrong ſuſtainer;
R. Their glory, and the lifter up of their heads.
V. Thou art always neer to relieve the afflicted;
R. And wilt ſave the humble of ſpirit.
V. Thou raiſeſt thoſe that are fain;
R. And bindeſt together the broken hearts.
V. Shew them thy mercy, O Lord, who call on thy Name:
R. Make them rejoyce, who lift up their ſouls to Thee.
V. To Thee, O Lord, they lift up their ſouls;
R. In Thee is their confidence; let them not be aſham'd.
V. Let not their enemies triumph over them;
R. For, all that expect Thee ſhal not be confounded.
V. Though they walk in the midſt of the ſhadow of death;
R. Let them not fear, for Thou art with them.
V. Thou art their God, and their Deliverer;
R. O Lord delay not thy coming.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe gracious Providence has not left deſperate the ſuff'ring condition of thy ſervants deceas'd imperfect in Charity; but haſt ordain'd that as a tender motive to the Devotions of the living; by promiſing our Piety ſhal be prevalent for their relief! Accept, we beſeech Thee, our humble ſupplications, for the ſouls ſuſpended in pains by thy Juſtice,

til

til the purging Fire has rendred them worthy to enjoy thy blisful sight: that, whilst our compassionate memory of their present Torments teaches us a greater wariness of incurring them our selvs; thy indulgent Mercy would vouchsafe them refreshment, and hasten their Delivery into the state of eternal Rest and Glory with thy Saints: through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, with, &c.

Prayer for a Particular Departed.

Behold with pity, &c. *as at* Lauds.

V. Give them eternal rest, O merciful Lord:
R. And may thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.
V. May they rest in peace.
R. Amen.

Pause, &c. *Then begin the* Compline *of the Day,*

V. Our help, &c. *As Pag.* 36.

PROPER

PROPER of FESTIVALS, &c.

Note, that these 1. 2. 3. *are the* Proper Antiphons *to be recited before and after each of the three* Psalms *at* Matins *and* Vespers (Lauds *and* Complin *have no* Proper) *And the* Ant. *is the* Proper *one, for* Benedictus *and* Magnificat; *throughout all these* Festivals.

Sundays in Advent.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. Behold the day of our Lord draws nigh; Come, let's adore him.

Then recite the Psalm, Bring to our Lord---- *Pag.* 249.

1. *Ant.* Behold our Lord will appear, and not fail to make good his promises: if he delay a while, expect; for he surely wil come and deliver us: Alleluja.

2. *Ant.* Come, O Thou Sun of Justice, and Fountain of eternal light! come and illuminate those that sit in darknes, and in the shadow of death; and guide our feet into the ways of peace: Alleluja.

3. *Ant.* Come, O Thou hope of the Gentiles, and the desir'd of all Nations: come and redeem us from

the vassalage of sin, into the only true liberty of serving Thee: Alleluja.

Ant. For *Ben.* and *Mag.* Prepare now thy ways, O my soul, before our Lord; make thy paths strait before the face of our God: for he will come again with glory to judg the living and the dead; and blessed all they who are ready to meet him: Alleluja, Alleluja.

At Lauds *recite* Benedictus, *Pag* 21. *and at* Vespers, Magnificat. *Pag.* 34. *Then, after each, repeat the* Ant. Prepare, &c.

V. Our Lord is come to redeem the World.
R. Our Lord will come to judg the World.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose providence thy Church has appointed the solemn time of *Advent*, to fore-run the Commemoration of our Saviour's Nativity, and prepare its way in our hearts! Grant us, we humbly beseech thee, so devoutly to imploy this holy season in meditating on the Prophecies and gracious preparations of the world for the coming of the *Messias*, and on the infinitely greater mercies he brought along with him, and has left behind him: that our spirits may be rais'd to celebrate the great Feast with due joy and exultation, and therby better dispos'd to expect his second coming; who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

Nov. 30. S. *Andrew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Soon as the H. Apostle S. *Andrew* saw afar off the

the Cross prepar'd for his Martyrdom, he was transported with joy; and triumphingly saluted it, as the happy instrument of his approaching glory: Alleluja.

2. O B. Cross, dearly by me belov'd, and earnestly desir'd, and often sought; and now at length ready to satisfy my longing soul! take me up into thy arms, the Disciple of Him who was crucify'd on thee: Alleluja.

3. Take me up into thy arms, O B. Cross! and bear me to my glorious Master: that by thee He may receive me, who by thee has redeem'd me; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. S. *Andrew*'s sole glory was in the Cross of our Lord *Jesus Christ*, in whom the world was crucify'd to him, and he to the world.

V. He besought the People not to hinder his Martyrdom:

R. And two days preacht to them, as he hung on the Cross.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose grace kindled in the B. Apostle S. *Andrew* so ardent a love of his Master, that it flam'd out in vehement desires of his Cross! Grant, we beseech thee, that our devout celebrating the Memory of his holy race & happy reward, may quicken thy Charity in our hearts; and encourage us with confidence and joy to undergo whatever sufferings thy Providence casts in our way, which tends to glorify Thee, and advance thy truth, and secure the attainment of our own eternal salvation: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Dec. 21. *S. Thomas*, Apost.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. The other Disciples said to *Thomas*, we have seen our Lord: but he said unless my self both see and feel his wounds, I wil not believe.

2. After eight days, JESUS came in, the dores being shut, and said to *Thomas*, put in thy finger here, and see my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side; and be no longer faithles, but believe.

3. *Thomas* now no longer able to resist so dear an evidence, cry'd out to *Jesus, my Lord, and my God!*

Ant. O admirable sweetnes of our Saviour's Spirit! *Thomas* was absent, and incredulous, and peremptory: and our Lord forgives him all; and restores him to his favor, with the easy penance of a gentle reproof.

V. Because thou hast seen, O *Thomas*, thou hast believ'd.

R. Blessed are they who believe without seeing.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose condescendence, to convince the incredulity of thy Apostle S. *Thomas*, has turn'd his hardnes to believe into a means of facilitating more the Faith of thy Church! Grant, we beseech Thee, that this festival Memory of his glorious Attesting our risen Saviour may quicken our hearts, not only in words, but in life and death like him, exemplarily to confess thy Son JESUS our Lord and our God; to whom, with Thee and the H Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Christmas

Dec. 25. *Christmas-day.* & Oct.

All as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day for us our Lord was born: Come, let's adore Him.

1. O joyful tidings, worthy an Angels mouth! Behold, this day was born to us a Saviour, who is Christ our Lord: Alleluja.

2. Wonderful signs, to seek this new-born King of heav'n and earth! You shal find him wrapt in swadling cloths, and laid in a manger: Alleluja.

3. O blessed harmony of the celestial Quires! Glory be to God on high, in earth peace towards men of good wil: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. The Shepherds came to *Bethlehem* with speed; and found *Mary* and *Joseph*, and the Infant laid in the Manger.

V. This is the day which our Lord has made, Alleluja.

R. This is the day which made our Lord. Alleluja

Let us Pray.

O God, who every year giv'st a fresh birth to the devotions of thy Church, by the welcom Festival of our *Saviour's Nativity*! Grant us, we beseech Thee, with such tender affections to entertain this first humble Rising of the Sun of Justice to us, as may better dispose and stronglier engage us to follow Him through the whole painful course which like a Giant he rejoyc't to run, inlight'ning the world with thy truth, and inflaming it with thy love; til in the end we arrive at his eternal Rest: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Dec. 26. S. *Stephen.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. *Stephen* ful of grace and courage wrought great miracles among the People; and none could resist the Wisdom and Spirit by which he spake; Alleluja.

2. He cut their hearts with undaunted reproaches of them and their Fathers; as betrayers and murderers of the Just one, and those that foretold his coming; Alleluja.

3. When they grasht their teeth at him, he look'd stedfastly up, and saw the heav'ns open'd, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God; Alleluja.

Ant. While they ston'd him, S. *Stephen* cal'd upon God, and pray'd, *Lord Jesu receive my soul:* and kneeling down, cry'd out with a loud voice, *Lord, lay not this sin to their charge;* Alleluja.

V. He saw the heav'ns op'ned; he saw and entred.

R. He saw by his Faith, and enter'd by his Charity.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, in thy first Martyr S. *Stephen*, hast vouchsaf'd thy Church an eminent example of perfect Christianity; Kindle, we beseech Thee, in our hearts a zealous emulation of his graces; that imitating here his Constancy in asserting thy truth, and his Charity in praying for our Persecutors, even to death, we may with him hereafter receive the crown of eternal life; through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Dec. 27. S. *John*, Evang.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is that favorite Diſciple, who lean'd on our Lord's breſt at his laſt ſupper; and to whom were reveal'd the ſecrets of Heav'n; Alleluja.

2. This is He in whom meet all thoſe glorious Titles, of Apoſtle, Evangeliſt, and Prophet; of Martyr, Confeſſor, and Virgin: Alleluja.

3. This is He, who, above all theſe glorious Titles, delights in this One, incomparably greater then them all, *The Diſciple whom* JESUS *lov'd*; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. S. *John* alone had the care and courage to aſſiſt the doleful Mother at the Croſs of her dying Son: S. *John* alone had the glory to hear himſelf and her bequeath'd to one another as Mother and Son.

V. The ſcalding Oyl could not hurt his chaſt Body.

R. Nor Baniſhment into *Pathmos* exclude his free converſe with Angels.

Let us Pray.

O God, by the Prerogative of whoſe ſpecial grace the B. Apoſtle S. *John* obtain'd that tranſcendent character of *Beloved of his Maſter*; and after became the great Doctor of mutual Charity over all the world! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that his ſacred Memory may excite us alſo, and encourage us by the ſame purity of body and mind, and ſteddy love of Thee, and ſincere charity one with another, to aſpire to ſome ſhare in that bleſſed Title, and its happy conſequents, thy grace here, and thy glory hereafter; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Dec. 28. H. *Innocents.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. God withdrew his only *Isaac*, and left a thousand happy lambs, to be sacrific'd in his stead, and accepted for his sake; Alleluja.

2. *Herod* meant to destroy, but behold he saved; His diligent Cruelty secur'd the hazard of their Infant-state, and by shedding their blood, effected their Baptism: Alleluja.

3. These were bought from amongst men, the first fruits of God and the Lamb; and in their mouth there was found no ly: for they are without spot before the Throne of God.

Ant. A voice was heard in *Rama*, lamentation and great mourning; *Rachel* weeping for her children and would not be comforted, because they were not.

V. Weep not for thy children, *Rachel*! behold they are.

R. Be comforted, they are Kings, and reign with Christ for ever; **Alleluja, Alleluja.**

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of the H. *Innocents*, hast taught thy Church, that no age or occasion of suffring for our *Saviour* is exempt from high reward! Grant, we beseech Thee, that our celebrating their Festival may make us adore this gracious Ordination of thy Providence; and, however severely it may seem, at any time, to treat us or our relations, confirm our hearts in a hopeful resignation to thy Will, and assured trust that all leads to eternal advantage: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Dec.

Dec. 31. S. *Sylvester.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is the holy *Pope*, who miraculously heal'd the great Emperor *Constantine*; and, by the sacred laver of Baptism, cleans'd him at once from the leprosy of his body, and the sins of his soul: Alleluja.

2. The sign of the Son of man in the heavens, which, copyed on his Banner; made him a Conqueror; displayd on his forehead, did incomparably more, made him a Christian: Alleluja.

3. O happy times, when Paganism was abolisht, and Arianism condemn'd; when persecution ceas'd, and publick liberty was given to profes and practise as Christians and Catholicks: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that happy Bishop, in whom the holiness of all his Predecessors began to be rewarded with those honourable Priviledges which better enable to govern the Universal Church.

V. With glory and honour thou hast crown'd him, O Lord!

R. And establisht him over the works of thy hands: Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose bounty crown'd, even on earth, thy holy servant *Pope Sylvester* with the glory of baptizing the first Christian Emperor *Constantine*, and the happines of obtaining liberty and incouragement for Christianity over all his Dominions! Grant, we beseech Thee, that our celebrating his Festival may refresh in us the memory of that high mercy to the world; and render us more tenacious of that primitive

tive Faith, so eminently, at length, victorious over all persecutions: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jan. 1. *New-years-day.*

Invit. To day our Lord was circumciz'd and receiv'd the sweet Name of *JESUS*, Alleluja; Come, let's adore Him!

1. To day our B. *Saviour*, who was Lord of the Law, and by his perfect purity absolutely exempt, undertook for us the smart of *Circumcision*, and dishonour of being reckon'd among sinners: Alleluja.

2. To day was given Him the Name above every name; that at the Name of JESUS every knee should bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and things under the earth: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

3. O B. JESU, make good to us thy precious Name, and save us from our sins: that now we may begin a new year of virtue; and cancel by repentance all the failings of the old; Alleluja.

Ant. After eight days the Child was circumcis'd, and his Name call'd *JESUS*; as the Angel had appointed before his Conception in the Virgin Womb.

V. Our Infant Lord endur'd the Knife.

R. To circumcize the concupiscence of our hearts.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, for our example, didst command thy beloved Son to submit his pure and innocent flesh to the rigour of the Law; and, for encouragement of our hope, madest choice of that sweet and amiable

amiable Name JESUS! Teach us, we beseech Thee, with readines and humility to obey thy sacred Laws, how cross soever to our unmortify'd passions; and in all our necessities with joy and confidence call on that holy Name, in which whate're we ask we are promis'd shal be granted; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Jan. 6. *Twelfth-day*, Oct.

Invit. To day the H. Kings brought their Presents to our Lord, Allelujah: Come, let's adore Him.

1. Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja: This is the privileg'd Festival, that comes forth adorn'd with the glory of three miracles. To day the Wise-men were led by a Star to the cradle of our Lord; and falling down ador'd Him, and offer'd Him their Royal Presents of Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh; Alleluja.

2. To day our gracious Redeemer vouchsaft his presence at a Marriage-feast; and there first published to the world his divine power, turning water into wine; Alleluja.

3. To day our B. *Saviour* was baptiz'd by S. *John*, and the H. Ghost descended visibly upon Him; and a voice was heard from heav'n, *This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleas'd*; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Ant. Now were the first fruits of the Gentils consecrated to our Lord; and that sacred Prophesy happily fulfil'd, *In his light shal the Gentils walk, and Kings in the brightnes of his rising:* Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. The Sages, entring, found the Child with *Mary* his Mother.

R. And falling down, ador'd, and offer'd Him Gifts.

Let

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the guidance of a miraculous Star in the heav'n, led'ſt the Gentiles to the ſight of the more miraculous Sun of Juſtice newly riſen to the world in a Stable! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that, inlighten'd and inflam'd by the memory of this wonderful providence, our eys and hearts may be more lively fixt on thy goodnes; ſtill as graciouſly working towards the accompliſhment of thy promiſes, to call at length the *Jews* and all the earth to the ſaving knowledg and love of thy Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; who, with, &c.

Feb. 2. *Candlemas.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day our B. Lord was preſented in the Temple, Alleluja: Come let's adore him.

1. To day the immaculate Mother humbled herſelf to the common rites of Purification: and Preſented her firſt-born JESUS in the Temple; and, for the little price of five Shekels, redeem'd the world's ineſtimable Redeemer; Alleluja.

2. To day the devout *Simeon* took our Lord in his arms; and, knowing nothing now could make him happier but the joys of heav'n, ſung aloud this glad farewel to all the world, *Now let thy ſervant, O Lord, depart in peace according to thy word; for mine eys have ſeen thy ſalvation*; Alleluja.

3. To day the holy Widow and Propheteſs, *Ann*, who had ſpent her life in faſting and prayer, and in the ſervice of the Temple, came happily in, and ſaw our Lord; and ſpake glorioufly of Him to all that expected the redemption of *Iſrael*; Alleluja.

Ant.

Ant. Behold the Lord thy mighty Governor, comes to his H. Temple! be glad, O Sion, and rejoyce to meet thy God,

V. He comes in the diſguiſe of a poor Child.

R. Yet has he provided thoſe that diſcern and atteſt Him.

Let us Pray.

O God, who vouchſafeſt us this day to commemorate the B. Virgin's Preſenting, in the Temple, her ſelf to be purify'd, and her Son to be redeem'd according to the Law! Give us grace, we beſeech Thee, to adore and praiſe the condeſcendence of thy providence, that by ſuch great Examples teaches us our evident duty of ſubmitting to thy Diſcipline, though ſeeming perhaps unneceſſary for our ſelvs; and grant that, as we bear hallowed candles in our hands, we may confeſs in our lives our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, to be the light of the Gentils, and the Glory of thy people *Iſrael*; who, with, &c.

Aſh-Wedneſday.

All, as in the Office of Wedneſday, *except*

Invit. Come, let us faſt and mourn and pray; for our Lord is merciful and juſt.

1 2 3 } Remember, O man that duſt thou art, and into duſt thou ſhalt return.

Say this one Ant. ***before and after every Pſalm at*** Matins, ***and Veſpers, and before and after the three Pſalms at*** Lauds ***and*** Complin.

Ant. All Flesh is Grass and the Pride thereof as the Flower of the Field; the Grass withers and the Flower fades, and leave the naked Soul to Judgment.

V. Remember, man, that dust thou art.
R. And into dust thou shalt return.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose providence introduces thy Church to the sober Discipline of *Lent*, by the mortifying *Memento* of the vile and frail matter we are made of! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the Cross of our Redeemer, form'd to day in ashes on our foreheads, may lay all our proud conceits in the dust, and make flesh and blood feel it self highly honour'd, if, by whatever crosses or mortifications, it may be temper'd and rais'd to become a fit instrument for ripening the soul in thy Love; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Feb. 24. *S. Mathias.*

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Let them that stand take heed lest they fall: *Judas* was an Apostle; yet betray'd his Master, and dy'd in despair, and another took his Office.

2. The Eleven appointed two for the vacant Apostleship, *Barsabas* and *Mathias*; and gave them lots and pray'd.

3. They pray'd, Thou Lord that know'st the hearts of all men, shew, of these two, one whom Thou hast chosen; and the lot fel on *Mathias*.

Ant. The lot fel on *Mathias*, a continual Follower of JESUS, from the Baptism of *John*, til the day of

His

His Ascension; and he was number'd with the eleven Apostles.

V. He liv'd their life, and dy'd their death:

R. And sits with them in glory to judg the twelve tribes of *Israel*.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose special grace the B. *Mathias* was chosen to supply the room of the Traitor *Judas*, and compleat again the number of the Apostles! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, our celebrating his memory may raise our ambitions, by following his virtues to fil up the breaches made by our falling Brethren, and help to accomplish the happy number of thy Elect; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Mar. 19. S. *Joseph.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is that wise and faithful servant, whom our Lord appointed over his Family.

2. This is He who was honour'd with the title of Father of our *SAVIOUR* and spouse to the B. Virgin-Mother.

3. This is He who knew decently to joyn a carriage becoming these titles, with all reverence to Their Persons.

Ant. This was the true *Joseph*, whom Envy forc'd into *Ægypt*, to preserve the Bread of Life, whose Chastity deserv'd Espousals with Purity it self; and to whom all the Mysteries of heav'n were revealed.

V. Our Lord fram'd Him fit for his weightiest Office:

R. And carry'd Him perfectly through it to glory.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast rewarded the blessed S. *Joseph* with glory in heav'n, worthy those high graces vouchsaf't him on earth, of Spouse to the B. Virgin, and Father to thy eternal Son, and faithful Guardian to them Both! Grant, we beseech Thee, that, as we celebrate the Memory of his glorious Titles, we may imitate the Virtues of his holy life, and, by the like perfect fidelity in whatever thy Providence intrusts to our charge, secure our hopes to attain hereafter the same everlasting felicity; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Mar. 25. *Th' Annunciation.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day the Eternal *WORD* was made Flesh; Come, let's adore Him.

1 To day the Arch-Angel *Gabriel* was sent from God to the Virgin *Mary*; and entring her little chamber, humbly presented Her this honourable salutation; *Hail ful of grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women.*

2. Behold, Thou shalt conceive and bear a Son, and Thou shalt call his Name *JESUS*; He shal be great, and call'd the Son of the most High, and of his Kingdom there shal be no end.

3. Immediately the B. Virgin secur'd of her chastity, gave consent to the glorious Embassy, *Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word.*

Ant. To day the H. Ghost came upon the B Virgin, and the Power of the most High overshadow'd her; and,

and, untoucht of man, she conceiv'd in her pure Womb the Son of God.

V. Hail *Mary*, ful of grace:

R. Blessed art Thou among Women.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the mouth of the Arch-Angel *Gabriel*, didst so graciously woo thy humble Handmaid, *Mary*, that her Virgin-Womb immediatly conceiv'd the *WORD*, and vested thy eternal Son with our humanity! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, with such devout admiration to celebrate the memory of this highest Mystery, as may feed and increase thy charity, begotten in our hearts by thy Spirit; and ripen it, to bring us forth partakers of his Divinity, who, with, &c.

Passion Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. Behold the Passion of our Lord draws nigh; Come let's adore Him.

1. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eys; that day and night I may weep for my own sins, and for my Saviours sufferings!

2. What, O my *JESU*, could our weaknes want that Thou hast not done! what could our malice invent that Thou hast not suffer'd!

3. Far be it from us to glory in any thing but the Cross of our Saviour; in whom is our life and health and resurrection.

Instead of Lessons, *read* the Passion according to St. Matthew, *Chap.* 26. & 27.

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Ant. Look up, my soul, on thy crucify'd Lord; look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: already He had carry'd on, to a fair degree, the work of our redemption, in fasting and praying, in travailing and preaching, in doing miracles and bearing injuries; but now, to finish all with one incomparable charity, behold He suffers even death it self, and dies upon the Cross.

V. What, O Jesu, could our weaknes want, that Thou hast not done!

R. What could our malice invent that Thou hast not suffred!

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the mortifying Discipline of Lent, hast graciously dispos'd us for the solemn season of closer preparation to celebrate the memory of our Saviour's bitter Passion! Make us, now, we beseech Thee, so devoutly attend to, and thorowly meditate every circumstance of this dear Mystery, That our Lord JESUS may appear crucify'd even before our eys, and melt our hearts with such tender compassion, as may kil in them all sin, the sole cause of his sufferings, and fit us by perfect love of Him for a happy part in his glorious Resurrection: through the same our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Say this Ant. V. R. *and* Pray'r *all the Week following, and Munday, Tuesday, Wednesday in H. Week, immediately after the* Pray'r of the Day, *at* Lauds *and* Vespers.

Then Friday Responsorys.

Palm-

Palm-Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day our Saviour entred *Jerusalem* in triumph; Come let's adore Him.

1. Rejoyce, O Daughter of *Sion*! shout for gladness, O daughter of *Jerusalem*! behold thy King comes to Thee, the Just One, and thy Saviour.

2. Strew the way for his Triumph, and cry aloud Hosanna! He comes to Thee meek and lowly, and riding on a Colt the foal of an Ass.

3. Exalt and cry, this is our Lord whom we have long expected; He himself is come to redeem us: This is our God whom we long have lookt for; let us sing and rejoyce in his salvation.

Ant. As *Jesus* rode to *Jerusalem* a very great multitude spread their garments and boughs in the way; and they that went before, and follow'd, cry'd aloud, *Hosanna to the Son of David, Blessed is He that comes in the Name of our Lord, Hosanna in the Highest.*

V. The stones would have cry'd so, should they have held their peace:

R. And own'd the divine Author of so many gracious Miracles.

Instead of Lessons, *read the* Gospel, *Mat.* 21. to *v.* 17.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by this days solemnities reviv'st to us the memory of our Saviours Triumph, ushering in

in his Passion! Teach us, we beseech Thee, from this perfect instance, the ficklenes of this worlds justest glories; and mortify our esteem of its best-deserv'd applauses: and bring our hearts cheerfully to expect Cross after them, as the highest way to our eternal glory with Thee; through the same our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

On Munday in Holy Week, instead of Lessons read the Passion according to St. Luke; *which begins Chap.* 22. *vers.* 1. *and ends Chap.* 23. *ver.* 53.

On Tuesday in Holy Week, instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. *John, in the* 18 *and* 19 *Chapters.*

On Wednesday in Holy Week, instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. Matthew, *in the* 26 *and* 27 *Chapters.*

Maundy Thursday.

All as in the Thursday *Office; but omit all* Ant: Hymns, *and* Glory be, *&c. instead wherof, at the end of every* Psalm, *say kneeling,* Christ was made for us obedient to death: *And, instead of* Lessons, *read* the Passion according to St. Mark; *which begins Mark* 14. 12. *and ends Mark* 15. 46.

When you have done the third Psalm, at Lauds, *say this following* Ant. *and so to the end.*

Ant.

Ant. for Ben.

Our Lord *JESUS* rose from the Table, and laid by his Garments, and girt Himself with a Towel, and pour'd water into a Basin, and washt the feet of his Disciples, and wip't them with the towel. Which having done, He took his garments, and sate down again, and said to them, do you know what I have done to you? you call me Master and Lord; and you say well, for so I am: if therfore I, who am your Lord and Master, have washt your feet, you ought also to wash one anothers: For, I have given you an Example, that, as I have done to you, you also do.

Say the Cant.* Ben. *then repeat the* Ant. *then kneel, and say,* Christ was made for us obedient to death. Our Father. *all silently: then, in a low grave tone say

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:

R. And according to the multitude of thy compassions, wipe away my offences.

V. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sins.

R. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

V. Against Thee only have I sin'd and done evil in thy sight; that Thou may'st be justified in thy words, and may'st overcome when Thou art judg'd.

R. For behold, I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in sins my Mother brought me forth.

V. Behold Thou hast loved truth, the incertain and hidden things of thy wisdom Thou hast manifested to me.

R. Thou

R. Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shal be cleansed; Thou shalt wash me, and I shal be made whiter then snow.

V. Thou shalt give to my hearing joy and gladnes; and the bones Thou hast humbled shal rejoyce.

R. Turn away thy face from my sins; and blot out all my iniquities.

V. Create a clean heart in me, O God! and renew a right spirit in my bowels

R. Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

V. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation; and confirm me with an heroick spirit.

R. I will teach the wicked thy ways, and the impious shal be converted to Thee.

V. Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my salvation, and my Tongue shal exalt thy Justice.

R. O Lord open Thou my lips; and my mouth shal declare thy praise.

V. For wouldst Thou have had sacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings Thou art not delighted.

R. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite and an humbled heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

V. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good wil with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.

R. Then shalt Thou accept sacrifice of justice, oblations of holocausts; then shal they lay calves upon thine Altar.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee on this thy family, for which our Lord JESUS *Christ* vouchsafe to be

be betray'd into the hands of the wicked, and undergo the torments of the Cross: who, with Thee and the H. Ghost, lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

So end the Lauds *and* Vespers *for these three Days.*

Ant. for Mag.

Our Lord Jesus, the night wherin he was betray'd, took bread, and, giving thanks, brake it, and said, Take and eat, *This is my Body* which shal be given for you; do this in commemoration of me: Likewise the Cup also, after He had sup't, saying, *This Cup is the new Testament in my Blood*; this do, as often as you drink it, in commemoration of Me: For, as often as you eat this Bread, and drink this Cup, you declare our Lords death til he come.

Christ was made for us obedient to death.

Our Father, &c. Have mercy, &c. Look down, &c.

At Complin, *begin with the first Psalm, without* Ant. *and, instead of* Glory be, &c. *say,* Christ was made, &c.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so for the two following days.

Good

Good Friday.

All, as in the ordinary Office of Friday, *omiting all* Ant. *and* Hymns, *and* Glory be *&c. instead wherof, at the end of every Psalm, say, Kneeling,* Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Instead of Lessons, *read the* Passion according to S. Luke, *which begins, Luk.* 22. 1. *and ends Luk.* 23 53.

When you have done the third Psalm at Lauds *and* Vespers, *say this following*

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Look up my soul, on thy crucify'd Lord; look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: Already he had carry'd on, to a fair degree the work of our Redemption, in fasting and praying, in travailing and preaching, in doing Miracles, and bearing injuries; but now, to finish all with one incomparable charity, behold He suffers even death it self, and death upon the Cross.

Recite the Cant. *Repeat the* Ant. *Then Kneel and say,*

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And so end, as on Maundy-Thursday.

Holy

Holy Saturday.

All as in the ordinary Office of Saturday, *omitting all* Ant. Hymns, *and* Glory be, *&c. Inſtead wherof, at the end of every Pſalm, ſay Kneeling,*

Chriſt was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Croſs; wherfore alſo God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Inſtead of Leſſons, *read the* Paſſion according to S. John, *in the* 18 *and* 19 *Chap.*

When you have ended the third Pſalm, at Lauds *and* Veſpers, *ſay this following*

Ant. for Ben. and Mag.

Death is ſwallowed up in Victory. Death where is thy victory? Death where is thy ſting? the ſting of death is ſin; and the power of ſin is the Law: but thanks be to God, who has given us victory by our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. Let us therfore be ſtable and immovable, abounding always in the work of our Lord: knowing our labour is not in vain in our Lord.

Recite the Cant. *Repeat the* Ant. *Then Kneel and ſay,*

Chriſt was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Croſs; wherfore alſo God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

And ſo end, as on Maundy-Thurſday.

Easter Day.

All, as in the Office for Sunday, *except*

1. Christ is risen from the dead, Alleluja; and become the first fruits of them that slept, Alleluja.

2. The Lord of life is risen again, Alleluja; and has cloath'd Himself with immortal glory, Alleluja.

3. He that rais'd up JESUS will also raise up us, Alleluja; and refine our vile flesh into the likeness of his glorious body, Alleluja.

Ant. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing for ever and ever, Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. O Death, where is thy sting?

R. O Grave, where is thy victory?

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence restores to thy Church the face and voice of holy exultation, by the triumphant Festival of our Saviours Resurrection! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that the joy which shines in our looks may flame in our hearts, and by purifying them make us worthy of those high and glorious hopes, so firmly seal'd to us by this days experience, of Rising again at last from our graves, and rejoycing thenceforth for ever in a state of blissful immortality; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Easter Munday and *Tuesday, and all Sundays after til Ascension.*

All, as in the Office for Sunday, *except*

1 Our Lord, that was dead and bury'd, rose again the third day, Alleluja; loosing the sorrows of hell, according as it was impossible that He should be holden of it, Alleluja.

2. He left his Grave, but not our Earth, Alleluja; til He had rais'd a Cloud of Witnesses to his Resurrection, Alleluja.

3. Every day of forty He appear'd to some or others of his Disciples, Alleluja; to confirm their faith, and open their understandings, and prepare their hearts to bear his Ascension from them, Alleluja.

Ant. Christ the third day rose again, according to the Scriptures; and was seen of *Cephas*, after that of the Eleven, then of more then five hundred Brethren together, moreover of *James*, then of all the Apostles.

V. Thy testimonies, O Lord! are render'd ev'n too credible.

R. By so great a Cloud of Witnesses encompassing us.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence establisht the important Faith of our Lord's Resurrection, by his frequent Conversing with his Disciples and Followers the space of Forty Days after in all most convincing Circumstances! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, by its proper Effects, our Rising from Dead works, and Conversation every ways worthy firm Believers of it, we may daily more and more attest this

glorious Myſtery, and advance that great Day, when, no longer by Faith, but with theſe very eys we ſhal ſee Him for ever, who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt, &c.

Say this Ant. V. R. *and* Pray'r *every Week day alſo by way of* Commemoration.

Apr. 25. *S. Mark* Evan.

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Bleſſed art thou *Mark*, Diſciple of our Lord, and after his Aſcenſion, chief Aſſiſtant to the Prince of the Apoſtles.

2. Bleſſed art thou, faithful writer of the Goſpel of peace, and Doer of the work of an Evangeliſt, planting the Church at *Alexandria*.

3. Bleſſed be His Grace, who has atteſted thy Glory; by miraculouſly ſtopping a raging Plague at *Rome*, upon the Churches Devotions there, through thy Interceſſion; and carrying ſolemnly down the memory of that Mercy throughout all Generations.

Ant. This is the ſecond of thoſe Myſtical Beaſts (like to a Lion) with ſix Wings round about full of eys within; that, before, behind, and in the midſt of the Throne, reſt not day or night, ſaying, H.H.H. Lord God Omnipotent, who was, and is, and is to come.

V. How beautiful are the feet of theſe,

R. That Evangelize the Goſpel of peace!

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who moſt graciouſly ſummoneſt thy Church to ſpecial Devotions, by the Feaſt of thy

thy Son's B. Diſciple and Evangeliſt S. *Mark*; vouchſafe us, we humbly beſeech Thee, both in heart to adore thy Providence for ſo glorious an Inſtrument of propagating the Hiſtory of ſalvation to us, and in our lives duly to copy out and ſhew our Faith in his Goſpel. And grant that our ſolemn commemorating thy wonderful regard on this day to the prayers and humi iations of our Mother Church, in her extremity, may encourage our hope, and encreaſe our merits to obtain, by the ſame means, the like favour from Thee i n all hers and our neceſſities; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Inſtead of Commemorations, *end* Lauds, &c. *with the* long Litanys.

May 1. SS. *Philip* & *Jacob*.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Now it ſuffices thee *Philip*, our Lord has ſhewn thee the Father, and henceforth for ever thou ſhalt ſee Him face to face, Alleluja.

2. And thou holy *Jacob*, the Brother of our Lord, art glorioufly happy; injoying for ever the ſame bliſful Viſion, Alleluja.

3. Theſe are Two of thoſe precious ſtones, that found and adorn the walls of the heav'nly *Jeruſalem*, Alleluja.

Ant. S. *Philip* the powerful Apoſtle of the *Scythians*, both crucify'd and ſton'd, aſcended to his Maſter: And B. *James*, the long reverenc'd Biſhop of *Jeruſalem*, thrown down from the top of the Temple and brain'd with a Club, breath'd out his happy ſoul in pray'r for his Murderers.

V. The senseles world thought their end dishonourable.

R. But behold, how high their lot is amongst the Saints.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose grace the B. Apostles S. *Philip* and S. *Jacob* water'd, with their blood the heavenly seed which they had with long sweat sown o're the world! Redouble, we beseech Thee, the devotions of thy servants by celebrating together their happy Memories; and grant that our Faith, so preciously confirm'd, may fructify into holy lives and deaths worthy such glorious Masters; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

May 3. *Invention of the H. Cross.*

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day the miraculous Cross of our Lord was found, Alleluja; Come, let's adore Him!

1. Glorious art thou, O B. Empress *Helen*; whose devotion so miraculously restor'd to the world the Standard of Salvation, Alleluja.

2. Its only sight is apt to enflame all Christs Souldiers, through Life and Death couragiously to follow Him, Alleluja.

3. Come, let us glory in the Cross of our Lord *Jesus Christ*, in whom is our Life and Health and Resurrection, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that noblest Tree, planted in the midst of Paradise; on which the Author of our salvation, by his own Death, kill'd the Death of us all, Alleluja.

V. This

V. This H. Sign ſhal be in the heav'ns, Alleluja.

R. When our Lord ſhal come to Judgment, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who vouchſafedſt to raiſe again even the Croſs of our Saviour from its ignominious grave, to become a cloſe and ſtriking memorial of his Paſſion! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that our devout celebrating this thy ſpecial providence may ſtil more deeply imprint in our hearts its gracious deſign; of making us often reflect on the great benefit of our Redemption, and the infinite love and mercy of our Redeemer: through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Aſcenſion. Oct.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invit. To day our glorious *Jeſus* aſcended into heaven, Alleluja. Come, let's adore Him!

1. I have finiſht the work which my Father commanded me; and now 'tis time I return to him that ſent me. Let not your hearts be troubled; I go to my Father, and your Father; to my God, and your God, Alleluja.

2. Let not your hearts be troubled; I go to prepare a place for you: and I will come again, and receive you to my ſelf; that where I am, there may my ſervants be, Alleluja.

3. Mean-while, I wil not leave you deſolate; but wil pray to my Father, and he ſhal give you another Comforter, the Spirit of truth, to dwel with you for ever, Alleluja.

Ant.

Ant. Why ſtand we looking downwards on the things of this world? behold our Lord is aſcended into heav'n, and ſits in glory at the right hand of his Father, Alleluja. Why ſtand we idle with our accounts unprepar'd? behold the ſame JESUS ſhal come again to judg the living and the dead, and give to every one according to his works: Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. All his Diſciples ſaw him elevated, til a Cloud receiv'd Him out of their ſight.

R. All the world ſhall ſee Him coming in the Clouds of heav'n, with much Power and Majeſty, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who haſt inſpir'd thy Church to celebrate, this day, the Memory of our *Saviours Aſcenſion*; when, having finiſht on earth the great work of our Redemption, He carry'd up his glorify'd Humanity above the Clouds to its eternal Reſt! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that, taking off our eys from theſe vanities here below, we may ſtand continually looking after Him into heav'n; and, heartily expecting his appearance thence again at the laſt great day, be always ready to obey his call, and meet him in the clouds, and follow him into thoſe bliſful Manſions which he went to prepare for us at thy right hand for ever; through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Whitsunday, Munday, & Tuesday.

All, as in the Office of the H. Ghost: *and all the Week after only* Commemorate.

Trinity-Sunday.

All, as in Sunday *Office, except*

Invit. Come, let's adore the sacred Trinity, Three Persons in One God, Alleluja.

1. There are Three that bear witnes in heav'n; the Father, the Word, and the H. Ghost: and these Three are One, Alleluja.

2. The Father is God, and the Son is God, and the H. Ghost is God: yet are they not three Gods, but One God, Alleluja.

3. In this adorable Trinity none is before or after, none greater or less then Another; but all the Three Persons are coequal among themselvs, and coeternal; Alleluja.

Ant. To Thee the eternal Father, made by none; to thee the increated Son, begotten by the Father alone; to Thee the B. Spirit, proceeding from the Father and the Son; One holy, consubstantial, and undivided Trinity, be ascrib'd all power and wisdom and goodnes, now and for ever, Alleluja.

V. H. H. H Lord God of Sabaoth:

R. Heav'n and Earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory, Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O Eternal Father, who, by the visible descent of thy Son to redeem the world, and of thy H. Spirit,

Spirit to ſanctify the Elect, haſt wonderfully made thy Churches own experience facilitate our faith of the incomprehenſible Trinity! Grant us, we beſeech Thee, in heart and voice to profeſs this moſt high and ſupernatural truth; and, rejecting all the fallacious ſuggeſtions of ſhort reaſon, humbly adore Thee, Three every-way-coequal Perſons, in the ſame indiviſible Deity: til we come hereafter to thy bliſful preſence, and ſee the Myſtery reveal'd in thine own glorious face; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Corpus Chriſti. Oct.

All, as in Thurſday *Office, except*

1. I am the living bread that came down from heav'n: if any one eat of this bread, he ſhal live for ever; and the bread which I wil give is my fleſh, for the life of the world, Alleluja.

2. Except you eat the fleſh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, you ſhal not have life in you; Alleluja.

3. He that eats my fleſh and drinks my blood ha eternal life, and I wil raiſe him up at the laſt day; Alleluja.

Ant. O ſweet and ſacred Feaſt, wherin Chriſt himſelf is receiv'd, and the memory of his Paſſion renew'd; our minds are fil'd with grace, and our future glory ſecur'd to us with a dear and precious pledg! Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. In the ſtrength of this bread we walk, Alleluja.
R. Ev'n to the Mountain of God, Alleluja.

Le

Let us Pray.

O God, whose infinite mercy has wonderfully contriv'd the very Body of our Saviour, which glorify'd sits at thy right hand in the heav'ns, to become still the daily visible Object and Solliciter of our adorations on earth! Grant us, we beseech Thee, so devoutly to celebrate this glorious Festival, instituted by thy Church in memory of that stupendious providence, as may sanctify us every day to feed more strongly with it our faith and hope and charity; and raise in us a higher appetite of that clear unveiled Vision, to which our hidden God thus miraculously now condescends to invite us; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jun. 24. S. *John Baptist.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is the great Precursor of the world's Redeemer, the miraculous Son of age and barrenness; Alleluja.

2. In his Mothers womb he was sanctify'd, and in his Nativity many shal rejoyce, Alleluja.

3. This is that burning and shining light; who, despising the pleasures and conveniences of the world, chose his garment of camels hair, and a leathern girdle about his loyns, and his meat was locusts and wild hony, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that Prophet and more then a Prophet, of whom our Lord said, *A greater has not risen among the born of women; yet the least in the Kingdom of Heav'n is greater then he; Alleluja.*

V. The

V. The least in heav'n was greater then *John* on earth.

R. But, translated from earth, He now shines among the greatest in heav'n.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious providence summons us this day to celebrate the Nativity of the great S. *John Baptist*, thy Son's holy Precursor! Grant, we beseech thee, that, as we fulfil the Prophecy of thy H. Angel by rejoycing in his Nativity, we may improve both our selvs and others by imitating his life; while every one of us, in our several conditions and capacities, faithfully indeavour to learn of him those excellent lessons of retiredness and mortification, of humility and self-denial, of zeal for justice, and courage in defending the truth, and generous and industrious charity in all our actions; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jun. 29. SS. *Peter* & *Paul.*

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Thou art the Pastor of the Sheep, O *Peter*, Prince of the Apostles! to Thee were deliver'd the Keys of the Kingdom of heav'n, Alleluja.

2. Thou art a Vessel of Election, O *Paul*, Doctor of the Gentils! the great Preacher of Truth over all the world, Alleluja.

3. These are they who taught us thy Law, O Lord! Thou shalt establish them Princes over all the earth, and they shal propagate thy Name to the end of the world; Alleluja.

Ant. To

Ant. To day *Simon Peter* ascended the Cross, Alleluja; to day the Porter of the Kingdom of heaven joyfully pass'd to his Master. To day the Apostle *Paul* bow'd his head to the Sword, Alleluja: and went to Christ who so miraculously had call'd him, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. They finisht both their race together, Alleluja.

R. And receiv'd together their eternal Crowns; Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, who this day vouchsafest to refresh and excite the devotions of thy Church by the glorious Festival of its principal Founders, thy Son's great Apostles, S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*! Grant us, we beseech Thee, both humbly to adore thy powerful Providence in rendring frail men so firm a rock of saving truth, that the Gates of hell neither have nor can prevail against it; and duly submit to that eminent Authority of the supreme Bishop of Christians, which thy infinite Wisdom has ordain'd, as the fittest means to establish order, and preserve unity in thy Church: through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Jul. 22. S. *Mary Magdalene.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. *Mary Magdalene* lay at *Jesus* feet, and made a fountain of her eys, and a towel of her hair to cleanse them, Alleluja.

2. She cleans'd his Feet, but more her own Soul, and therfore deserv'd to hear those B. words from his Mouth, *Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven thee*; Alleluja.

3. She cleans'd her ſoul, by filling it with the pure love of *Jeſus*, which utterly thruſt out all vain affections: Her many ſins were forgiven her, becauſe ſhe loved much, Alleluja.

Ant See the bleſt effects of hearty Penance! *Mary's* advanc'd her to the Priviledges of hanging ever after on *Jeſus* lips, becoming the renown'd Anointer of his Head for his Funeral, His neereſt Attendant at his Croſs and Grave, an eminent Witnes of his Reſurrection and Aſcenſion, and a high Partaker of his eternal Glory, Alleluja.

V. *Martha* was ſollicitous about many things; but heard that *One thing is neceſſary.*

R. *Mary* choſe the beſt part, which was never taken from her.

Let us Pray.

O God, who mercifully refreſheſt thy Churches ſenſe of our Saviour's tender and generous kindnes for the truly Penitent, by the Feaſt of the glorious S. *Mary Magdalene*! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that her ſolemn Memory may work its apt effects in us; quick'ning our Faith and Hope, that, by daily advancing to love Thee much, like her, our ſins, which are many, wil alſo be forgiven us, and that we ſhal be favoured by Thee with high graces here, and Glory hereafter: through our Lord *Jeſus Chriſt* thy Son, who, &c.

Jul. 25. *S. James.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. No ſoorer was *James*, the Son of *Zebedee*, cal'd by our Lord, but immediately he obey'd; and left nets,

nets, and boat, and father, and all to follow JESUS. Alleluja.

2. He so follow'd *Jesus*, that he alone deserv'd to be admitted, with *Peter* and *John* the most privileg'd Apostles, to the most important Privacies of his Master, Alleluja.

3. He frankly profes's'd the Divinity of our Saviour, and, by his chearfulnes to lose his head for it, converted his Accuser to be his Companion in his Martyrdom, Alleluja.

Ant. This was a *Son of Thunder*, one of *our Lord's Brethren* and best beloved; whom, to please the *Jews*, King *Agrippa* sent, the first of the Apostles, a Martyr to his Master, Alleluja.

V. B. *James* now enjoys his Mothers desire.

R. Seased at the right hand of Jesus in his Kingdom.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the feast of the H. Apostle S. *James* reviv'st in us the memory of thy great mercy to the world in so glorious an Example of readily following our Saviour both in this life and out of it! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, at the Call of thy Grace, the same readines to quit our Nets, all entanglements of worldly Affections and Interests; and apply our whole hearts to become our selvs and render others worthy Disciples of our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Jul. 26. *S. Ann.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. S. *Ann*, ful of the H. Ghost, exults and cries, rejoyce with me, whose happy womb, freed from barrennes,

rennes, has brought forth the branch of promise, Alleluja.

2. Blessed is he who hears the pray'rs of his suppliants, and has made me the glorious Mother of her, whose Virgin-Womb is Heav'n, in which He resided, whose immensity no place can contain, Alleluja.

3. I will pour out my Spirit on thy seed, and my blessing on thy Off-spring, saith our Lord, Alleluja.

Ant. Rejoyce, O glorious Matron, for thy pray'rs are heard, and thy barrennes comforted: thou hast brought forth the Mother of all our hopes, the Mother of JESUS, Alleluja.

V. Blessed art thou among Women, O holy *Ann.*

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, *Mary*; Alleluja.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose peculiar Providence sanctify'd the womb of the barren and devout S. *Ann* to bear the blessed among Women, thy Son's Virgin-Mother! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, in venerating her memory, to adore thy free grace, which vouchsaf'd her so glorious a privil'edg from Thee, and so high an honor in thy Church; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Aug. 10. *S. Laurence.*

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. This is the glorious Martyr, S. *Laurence*, whose courage remain'd invincible in the midst of his torments. They broyl'd him on a Gridiron, and he confest our Lord; they try'd him with fire, and he was found true; Alleluja.

2. They

2. They sought his treasures, but his charity had laid them out of their reach: the hands of the poor had carry'd them into heaven; Alleluja.

3. While they were burning his flesh, he generously said to the Tyrant; I worship my God, and him alone I serve, therefore I fear not thy torments; Alleluja.

Ant. B. *Laurence*, as he lay broyling on the Gridiron, cry'd to the Tyrant, 'tis now enough, turn and eat: for the goods of the Church which thou requirest the hands of the poor have carry'd up into the heav'nly Treasure.

V. The Saint attested whose servant he was;
R. By the sign of the Cross giving sight to the blind.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose grace the glorious Deacon, S. *Laurence*, sustain'd the cruel torments of a ling'ring death on a Gridiron, rather then betray the Goods of the Church deposited in his hands, or deny the truths of Religion conserv'd in his heart! Grant us, we beseech Thee, in solemnizing his Feast, both to praise thy Name for so great and early an example of Christian courage; and be strengthen'd by it, against all possible temptations, to preserve inviolate our fidelity to Thee and our spiritual truths: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

Aug. 15.

Assumption of the B. Virgin. Oct.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints, whose Virgin-Mother was assum'd into heav'n; Alleluja.

1. To day the Mother of our Lord was assum'd into heaven; Alleluja: and seated in glory above the highest Angels; Alleluja.

2. Her sacred Body, too pure to mix again with Dust, Alleluja; soon left the Grave, and was carry'd up to Her eternal Mansion, Alleluja.

3. Behold from henceforth *Mary*, all generations shal call thee perfectly blessed; Allelnja: for He that is mighty has done great things for thee; and holy is his Name, Alleluja.

Ant. Come forth now all you glorious Angels and B. Saints of heaven! Come forth, and behold your Queen, with the crown wherwith her Son has crown'd her in the day of her Espousals; in the day of the gladnes of her heart; Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. With glory and honour Thou hast crown'd Her O Lord!

R. And for ever enthron'd her next her Son in his Kingdom.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence would not suffer the sacred womb that bore thy Holy One to see corruption; but, raising from the Grave the B. Virgins body, assum'd it with her soul to the highest Throne

Throne in heav'n! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, devoutly celebrating the memory of this thy grace to her, we may inure our minds to raise and fix themselvs there, where at length we hope also to ascend; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Aug. 24. *S. Bartholomew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. His skin, and all he had, and even life it self S. *Bartholomew* freely gave; for the testimony of the truth, and for the love of JESUS, Alleluja.

2. At the last day he shal rise from the earth, and be compast again with his skin; and in his flesh shal he see God, Alleluja.

3. His body must expect for a time, in hope; but his soul went immediately away to injoy the blisful Vision, Alleluja.

Ant. This is that wise Apostle, who gladly put off his skin, to enter in at the streight Gate; and quitted his head it self to receive a Crown of Glory, Alleluja.

℣. He now triumphs with those who come out of great tribulation.

℟. Cloath'd in Robes washt white in the Blood of the Lamb.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of thy B. Apostle Saint *Bartholomew*, refreshest in our memories the glorious attestations which thy providence has vouchsaf'd the world for confirmation of thy truth! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, with such concern to reflect on the excessive pains he took and suffred for propagating the Gospel, and the superabundant rewards

wards he now enjoys in thy blisful Presence; that our faith may be strengthen'd and more actively apply'd, to carry us on in the same race to the same happy end; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 8. *Nativity of the B. Virgin.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

Initit. Come, let's adore the King of Saints, whose Virgin-Mother was born to day, Alleluja.

1 To day was born the B. Virgin *Mary*; of the seed of *Abraham* and tribe of *Juda*, and Family of *David*, Alleluja.

2. To day was born the B. Virgin *Mary*; Spouse of the H. Ghost, and Mother of the Son of God and Daughter of the eternal Father, Alleluja.

3. Let all the world rejoyce in the Nativity of the B. Virgin *Mary*, Alleluja: of whom was born the Redeemer of all the world, Alleluja.

Ant. Welcome to our dark world, thou Day-spring from on high; welcome thou long-look'd-for Orient to the Sun of Glory, Alleluja.

V. Behold the Root of the Tree of life, Alleluja.

R. Behold the source of the Fountain of Grace; Allelujah.

Let us Pray.

O God, who this day cal'st us to celebrate Her Nativity, of whom thy only Son vouchsaf't to take our flesh, and be born the worlds Redeemer! Grant us, we beseech Thee, so devoutly to rejoyce in the dawn of her immaculate birth, as more fitly may dispose us to behold and walk by her light, which every moment increasing-

increasingly shin'd before men, through the whole day of her life here; and follow it setting into eternal glory; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 21. *S. Matthew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Be not discourag'd, O my soul, nor make thy past offences unpardonable by dispair.

2. This is he who, of a sinner, became a Preacher; and of a Publican was cal'd to be an Apostle.

3. Fear not the power of the grace of God; but take heed of delaying to imbrace it, take heed of refusing to obey it.

Ant. Matthew, the Customer, busie at his Office, cal'd by *Jesus* but in passing by, straight arose, left all, and follow'd Him; a wise Example to sinners. *Jesus* vouchsaft to feast at his house with a great multitude of Publicans; for encouragement to Converts.

V. Our Lord came not to call the Just.

R. But sinners to repentance.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose powerful call drew *Matthew* the Publican from the very receit of Custom to become an eminent Apostle and Evangelist in thy Church! Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, in celebrating the B. memory of his life and death, worthy his high and extraordinary vocation, both to advance thy praise for so glorious an example of thy Grace, and complying readily and faithfully with thy grace, imitate to our utmost capacities so glorious an Example; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Sept. 29. S. *Michael.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

Invit. Come, let's adore the King of Angels.

1. He has commanded his Angels to keep us in all our ways; they shal bear us in their hands, lest at any time we dash our feet against a stone, Alleluja.

2. Take heed you despise not any of my litle Ones, saith our Lord; for their Angels continually behold the face of my Father who is in heaven, Alleluja.

3. In the sight of thy Angels wil I sing to Thee, O my God, Alleluja: I wil adore at thy holy Temple, and confess to thy Name, Alleluja.

Ant. Praise our Lord all you Angels, Archangels and Thrones; praise him all you Dominations, Principalities and Powers; praise him all you heavnly Virtues, Cherubins and Seraphins: praise him all you glorious Quires of B. Spirits; praise him and magnify him for ever: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

V. Bright Guardians, praise our Lord for us:

R. And help us to praise his Grace for you.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by the Feast of S. *Michael* the Archangel, Prince of the Church, summonest us to commemorate all the glorious Host of heav'n, rang'd under his standard to assist thy Elect against the powers of darknes! Grant us, we beseech Thee, both to admire and praise thy grace for so high a providence, and, in faith of such Guardians, with firmer hope pursue the holy ways of increasing their joy by advancing our own bliss; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, with, &c.

S. Luk.

Oct. 18. S. *Luke.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. We commemorate, this day, the great S. *Paul's* Disciple, and constant Companion, in all his Travails, Alleluja.

2. We celebrate his glory, who deserv'd to be divinely recorded, *Luke, the most dear Physician and Brother, whose praise is, in the Gospel, through all the Churches,* Alleluja.

3. To his inspired Pen we ow the third sacred *Gospel,* and a faithful History of the beginning of the Church, in the *Acts of the Apostles,* Alleluja.

Ant. Worthy art thou B. *Luke,* of high honour in the Church; whom the Dr. of the Gentiles chose one of his chiefest Instruments to build It.

V. Thou art the Third of those mystical Beasts;

R. That incessantly glorify God at his Throne.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose special grace rendred *Luke* the Physician a glorious Disciple, and Evangelist; first curing himself, and then happily applying all his life and powers to the Cure of others Souls! Grant us, we beseech Thee, by his B. memory, encouragement to *emulate the better Gifts*; sanctifying, if not changing, our temporal vocations to the highest spiritual advance of our selvs and the world; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Oct. 28.

Oct. 28. *SS. Simon & Jude.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. These are they who planted the Church of God with preaching, and settled it with miracles, and water'd it with their blood: Alleluja.

2. They ventur'd their lives among barbarous Nations, and converted vast Regions to the faith of Christ, Alleluja.

3. They rejected the flatteries of the world, and despised the menaces of their Persecuters; and now, for all they did and all they suffer'd are eternally rewarded, Alleluja.

Ant. The Disciple is not above his Master, nor the servant above his Lord: it sufficeth the Disciple, that he be as his Master, and the servant as his Lord.

V. If they have blasphem'd and slain the Master of the house,

R. How much more them of his household.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, by a glorious Martyrdom, called the B. Apostles *Simon* and *Jude* from their eminent labours in thy Vineyard, to blisful rest in thy kingdom! Grant us thy grace, we beseech Thee, to improve this devout opportunity of celebrating their Memories, both by praising thee for such excellent Masters, and pressing more lively on our selves their saving Doctrin and Exmaples; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Nov. 1. *All Saints.* Oct.

All, as in the Office of Saints.

Nov. 2. *All Souls.*

All, as in the Office of the Dead.

After the Pray'r *of the* Day *at* Lauds *and* Veſpers, *ſay on all Week days in* Lent, *til* Paſſion Sunday.

Ant. Let us follow as we may our divine Maſter in his forty days retirement and faſting: who needed not, as we, the means of Religion, but all He did was for our Example; that we might learn to fly from the danger of occaſions, and take away the fewel from our paſſions, and, by uſing to contradict the appetites of ſenſe, inure our ſelves to obey the commands of Reaſon.

V. Now let us take a juſt and holy revenge on our ſins paſt.

R. And ſtrive for the future to bring forth fruits agreeable to our penance.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe gracious providence has ordain'd us to lighten the weight of our corrupt bodies

preſſing down our ſouls, by the long and ſolemn Abſtinence of *Lent*? Grant us, we beſeech Thee, conſcienciouſly to obſerve the wholſom Diſciplin now preſcrib'd us; and, with the due Mortification of our fleſh, ſo to joyn the quick'ning of our ſpirit by frequent devotions, that all our carnal appetites may be fitted for burial in our *Saviour*'s Grave, and all our affections ready to riſe with Him to Immortality, at thoſe ſacred Feaſts for which this ſeaſon is to prepare us; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Reſponſories.

Faſting Eves.

Ant. Behold the Feaſt of ——— is at hand: let us timely prepare our hearts to entertain it; that ſo gracious a help to Devotion be not loſt on us.

V. Before Pray'r prepare thy ſoul:

R. And be not as one that tempts God.

Let us Pray.

O God, who inſpir'ſt thy Church, to fill and ſanctify the Year with Feſtival Memorials of our Saviour and his moſt exemplary Followers; and to excite and introduce our devotions to each Feaſt, by the wholſom Diſciplin of a religious Faſt! Grant us thy ſervants, we moſt humbly beſeech Thee, brought again to the Eve of ———, by this days obedient mortification of our carnal appetites, to call in and purify our ſouls, and fitly diſpoſe them for the fruitful celebration of to-morrow's great ſolemnity; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Reſponſories, *as at* Lauds p. 195. *and at* Veſpers, p. 205.

Emit

Ember Days.

Ant. The Harveſt is great, but the Labourers few: pray therfore, the Lord of the Harveſt, that He would ſend Labourers into his Harveſt, ſays our Lord.

V. How ſhal we hear without a Preacher?

R. And how ſhal they preach, unles they be ſent?

Let us Pray.

O God, by whoſe providence thy Church, from the beginning, has ſet apart certain Times for the ſolemnity of conferring the Holy Sacrament of *ORDER*, to ſupply ſtil the Faithful with ſanctify'd Maſters of her Doctrin and Diſciplin; and enjoyn'd us all, with extraordinary Devotions, to implore thy ſpecial aſſiſtance, to a work ſo much concerning us all! Hear, we humbly beſeech Thee, thy Servants, by the mortification of our bodies, deſiring to encreaſe the fervour of our Pray'rs; that Thou would'ſt vouchſafe our Governors the grace of *Diſcerning Spirits*, to *Ordain* only ſuch as are indeed fit for their ſacred Functions; and us the grace of Reverence and due ſubjection to thoſe ſo *ordain'd*, as truly *ſent* by Thee for our Edification; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Then Friday Reſponſories.

Rogation Days.

Ant. If you ask the Father any thing in my Name, He wil give it you, ſays our Lord, whoſe word cannot fail: if you ask and receive not, 'tis becauſe you ask amiſs.

V. Father! thou know'ſt we need all theſe things.

R But more, by theſe our needs, to be drawn to look up to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whoſe H. Spirit thy Church ordains this a ſolemn time of ſupplication for all our neceſſities! Open we humbly beſeech Thee, thy gracious ears to the Pray'rs Thou inſpireſt and draw'ſt from our hearts: and by granting us thoſe Goods which thy Children with humility and reſignation ask of Thee their heav'nly Father, ſo encourage our devotion and obedience; and ſo encreaſe our hope and love; that, tranſcending all Particulars, as ſafely to be truſted in the hand of thy Providence; our whole ſouls may thirſt after Thee, thy ſelf alone, who art our All in All for ever: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with, &c.

Inſtead of Commemorations, *end* Lauds *with the* Long Litanies.

OCCASIONALS.

To be us'd before the Daily Commemorations, *pag.* 22.

In time of MORTALITY.

Ant. Why are we ſtil preſerv'd in perfect Health, amidſt ſo many ſad Examples of Mortality? is it not that we may by that means daily learn to dy better; and

and that such experience, at others costs, of the brittlenes of this life, may make it easier for us, by a just under-value of it, to set our hearts on our future Immortality?

V. They fall on all sides of us into their sick Beds or their Graves:

R. And none of us knows whose turn wil be next.

Let us Pray.

O Gracious God! who, to the slight warnings of particular Diseases, addest sometimes the strong Allarms of Universal Contagions; that so incurable a mischief, beyond all ordinary Remedies by which we use to ease our fears, might awake us out of the lethargy wherin this life's pleasures enchain us, and rouse us into an earnest preparing our selvs for Death and our future Eternity! Adored be thy kind Providence, who, by this havock of Bodies, enforces us to mind that most incomparable concernment of fitting our Souls for Heaven: and mercifully grant to thy servants that, instead of terrifying and distracting our hearts with frightful apprehensions at the grim look of Mortality now every where before our eys (as if the cutting off our lives here were so comfortles an evil to Christians), we may wisely meet the design of thy Goodnes; and feeling our minds thus check'd in their sensual career, endeavour to calm them into a fit temper, to relish better the immortal state to which Thou summonest us; and, after we have used all prudent means for exempting our selvs from the present Danger, if the failing of our endeavours make us know 'tis thy will, to pass cheerfully through it to Thee our Final Good; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

WARR.

Ans. Fear not, our Lord, that said, *All that take the Sword* (unduly) *shall perish with the Sword*, said also, on occasion, *He that hath not a Sword, let him sell his Coat, and buy one.*

V. A due use sanctifies ev'n Judgments into Mercies.

R. And makes Warr it self our way to endless Peace.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whose Ordinance, in the very Nature of Government, the People's Swords are absolutely subjected to the Prince; so that, 'tis their known duty always heartily to draw them at his legal Call, but never without It! since thy Providence sees fit to engage us at present in a dangerous War; vouchsafe, we humbly beseech Thee, our Soveraign, the Courage and Conduct to manage It to thy Glory, his own Honour, and the Publick advantage; which three we ought still esteem as one: Vouchsafe us, his subjects, the grace to stick close to our own part, neither confounding his Counsels with our raw judgments and undutiful censures, nor weak'ning his hands by withdrawing our due service; but freely hazarding our lives and fortunes, in strict Obedience to his Orders, as thy undoubted Vicegerent, and the safest disposer of us and ours in these extreme Cases; and resign'dly expecting the Issue from Thee, the worlds just Governour; who wilt surely render it the best to those that shew indeed they love Thee, by thus doing what Thou commandest; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Per-secu'tion

PERSECUTION.

Ant. Bleſſed are you, when men ſhal revile and perſecute you, and ſay all manner of evil againſt you falſly for my ſake. Rejoyce and exult, for great is your reward in Heav'n! ſays our Lord.

V. Thus the H. Prophets earn'd their Crowns:
R. Thus the B. Apoſtles climb'd their Thrones.

Let us Pray.

O Provident Lord! who permitteth the Pow'rs of Darknes in this World to perſecute the Children of Light; that Their ſuff'rings may more notoriouſly both exerciſe among themſelvs, and atteſt to *thoſe without* the utter diſvalue of all Temporal Goods, in compariſon of our Eternal Hopes, attainable only by purſuing the Doctrine and Diſcipline of Salvation, in the boſom of our Mother, the H. Catholick Church! Suſtain us, we humbly beſeech Thee, againſt being ſhaken in this Faith or Practíe, by the rage of our preſent Perſecutors: and grant that, in due compaſſion both of them and our ſelves, no temptation may be able to ſway us beſide our Duty, either impatiently to violate our Allegiance to *Caſar*, or cowardly betray thy Truth, and the bleſſed occaſion of gaining a Title to thy Kingdom, which thy own ſacred Mouth has ſecurely entayl'd on thoſe that ſuffer Perſecution for Juſtice; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt, thy Son, who, &c.

For

For a Member of the Family

SICK.

Ant. The Wheat muſt loſe its verdure, and wither away; to be ripe for the Sickle, and put off its Chaff, and be ſtor'd up in the Granary.

V. Such is the progreſs of humane Nature;

R. Our Bodies muſt diſſolve, to raiſe us into Spirits.

Let us Pray.

O Soveraign Lord of Life and Death! by the order of whoſe providence, one of thy ſervants amongſt us lies now dangerouſly ſick; and ſummons the utmoſt of our Charity in his [or her] aſſiſtance! Hear, we beſeech Thee our humble ſupplications for him; that, if poſſible, this ſicknes may only be for thy greater glory, and he recover his health, better inſtructed by this thy Diſcipline duly to value and uſe it: or, if there be no reprieve, but it muſt be to death, that he may be ſtrengthened by thy grace to bear the approaches to his diſſolution, however painful, and ev'n yield up his ſoul it ſelf, when Thou pleaſeſt, with that courage and conſtancy, as becomes a hopeful Chriſtian. Hear them, Lord, for our ſelvs; That we may, like the good *Samaritane*, each chearfully perform the duty of a true Neighbour to him, according to his condition; not declining any coſt or pains towards the relief of his Body, much leſs any means in our power towards perfecting his ſoul: But grant that, wiſely improving this fit opportunity

of exerciſing our right judgments, both in Diſcourſe and Practice with him, we may ſink them deeper into our ſelves, and thereby be ſtronger diſpos'd to paſs fearleſs through the ſame rough way to Immortality; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

RECOVER'D.

Ant. The Grave gaped wide to ſwallow up thy ſervant from among us; but Thou haſt mercifully repriev'd him from its greedy jaws, to glorify Thee a while longer with us.

V. His ſoul is ſnatcht away from the ſnare of the Hunter.

R. The ſnare is broken and he is deliver'd.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe mighty hand diſpences ſickness and health, leads down to the grave and brings back again, to render the way thither, and our due preparation for immortality through it, by experience and ſolemn practice, more ready and familiar to us. Accept, we beſeech Thee, our humble Thankſgiving, for reſtoring thy ſervant and turning his [her] late danger into a Diſciplin of improvement: Accept our earneſt pray'r, that it may breed a deep ſence in him how unſteady our ſojourning condition is in this world, that the leaſe of our lives is only at the will of Thee, our Lord, whoſe ſeeming to continue it is no ſecurity for a day longer; that yet, this is all the time we can have to ſtock our ſelvs for Eternity; that, at beſt, he muſt come to the ſame paſs again, the ſame ſhort ſtep into his future ſtate: Make, therefore, the thoughts he had in his ſickness govern him now in his health,

and

and the importance and difficulty he found then wholly to clear his ſoul of this world and diſpoſe it to an immediate fitnes for ſure Bliſs, provoke him now to purſue cloſe that one neceſſary work. Vouchſafe us all thy grace to feel in his our own caſe, and learn by his example what equally concerns us all, in health to prepare for ſicknes, and by ſicknes for eternal health; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

DECEAS'D.

Ant. Grieve not for the Dead; they are paſt all dangerous ſtorms; rather emulate their reſt, having finiſht well their courſe.

V. We, too, ſhal land at the ſame noble Port;

R. And meet there endleſs joys, if we are ſo wiſe as to chuſe them.

Let us Pray.

O God, by whoſe providence thy ſervant, our Brother [ſiſter], through the travail of dying, is at length happily born out of the dangerous womb of this world, wherin he has been conceiv'd and bred by thy grace, into an incomparably more excellent and ſecure ſtate! Allay, we humbly beſeech Thee, by the ſerious judgment of this advantage, all troubleſome regrets of Nature for the death of our Neighbour, and work in us a friendlier conceit of our own. That our undiſturbed pray'rs may be more prevalent with thy Mercy, to haſten the cleanſing his ſoul from whatever needs the purging fire to render it worthy the beatifying ſight of Thee; and ſo purify our own

whi

while we have day in this life, from all drossy affections, by the warning we thus receive, in reflecting on others, how much this duty imports us; that, when the night of death comes, in which none can work, we may be found fit immediately to enter into thy eternal rest; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Prayer

Prayer at Night for a Family.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghoſt, *Amen.*

Bleſſed be the H. and undivided Trinity now and for ever, *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.* I believe.

O Eternal, Infinite, and Almighty God! whoſe gracious wiſdom vouchſafes to command ſuch things as are neceſſary to fit us for everlaſting Bliſs, and forbid ſuch as are apt to render us eternally miſerable! We wretched ſinners, the frail off-ſpring of diſobedient *Adam*, humbly proſtrate our ſouls and bodies before thy adorable Majeſty; and, with a true and hearty ſorrow, each of us particularly thus accuſe and condemn our ſelvs.

I confeſs to Almighty God, to the B. Virgin *Mary*, to the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, to the B. Saint *John Baptiſt*, to the H. Apoſtles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, and to all the Saints; that I have grievouſly ſinn'd in thought, word, and deed; through my fault, through my fault, through my exceeding great fault.

Here pauſe a while to examin and repent, and make holy purpoſes; Then ſay,

Therfore I beſeech the B. Virgin *Mary*, the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, the B. Saint *John Baptiſt*, the H. Apoſtles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, and all the Saints, to pray to God for me.

The

The great and glorious Lord of heav'n and earth have mercy on us, forgive us our ſins, and bring us to everlaſting life; *Amen.*

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
JESU receive our prayers.
Lord JESU grant our petitions.

O God the Father, Creator of the world,
Have mercy on us.
O God the Son, Redeemer of Man-kind, *Have*——
O God the H. Ghoſt, Perfecter of the Elect,
O Sacred Trinity, three Perſons and one God,
O God, the eternal Fulneſs of all Perfection,
O God, the overflowing Source of all Being,
O God, the bounteous Author of all our Good,
O God, who haſt Choſen us in thy Son, before the conſtitution of the world,
O God, who haſt Created us of nothing to thine own ſimilitude,
O God, who Preſerv'ſt us every Moment, that we return not again to nothing,
O God, who haſt made all the world for the uſe of us, and us for the enjoyment of Thy Self,
O God, who haſt Redeem'd us by the death of thy Son; and ſanctify'd us by the grace of thy H. Spirit,
O God, who haſt brought us to the knowledg of thy Truth; and bleſt us with ſo plentiful means of working our ſalvation,
O God, who haſt prepared for us a Glorious Inheritance, if we love Thee and keep thy Commandments,
O God, who art Thy Self that Glorious Inheritance,
O God, the only End of all our labours,

O God, the only Reſt of our wearied ſouls,
O God, the only Joy of our time and eternity,
O God, our God, and All things! *Have mercy on us.*
Have mercy, O Lord, and ſpare us.
Have mercy, O Lord, and hear us.
From all evil, *Deliver us, O Lord.*
From all ſin, *Deliver*——
From all occaſions of offending thy divine Majeſty,
From the particular temptations to which we are moſt expos'd,
From ſudden and unprovided death——
From everlaſting death,
By thy Almighty Power,
By thy unſearchable Wiſdom,
By thy adorable Goodnes,
By all thy glorious Attributes,
By all thy gracious Mercies,
By the myſtery of thy H. Incarnation, and humble Nativity,
By the ſanctity of thy heav'nly Doctrin, and miraculous Life,
By the merits of thy bitter Paſſion, and all-reviving Death,
By the joys of thy victorious Reſurrection, and triumphant Aſcenſion,
By the glory of thy eternal Kingdom, and incomprehenſible Majeſty,
In the hour of Death, and in the day of Judgment, *Deliver us, O Lord.*
We ſinners—— *Beſeech Thee hear us.*——
That it would pleaſe Thee to give us a true and hearty ſorrow for all our offences; *we beſeech Thee hear us.*
That it would pleaſe Thee to work in us a firm and ſincere reſolution of amending our lives, *we*——
That it would pleaſe Thee to pardon our ſins paſt, and prevent us by thy grace for the time to come,

That

That it would pleaſe Thee to have pity on the weakneſs of our nature; and, in all our neceſſities, temptations and dangers, to ſtrengthen and relieve us,

That, ſeeing every day our many imperfections, we may quicken our diligence, and humble our ſelves, and learn to depend on Thee,

That, acknowledging all we have is deriv'd from thy free bounty, we may praiſe and glorify Thee, and above all thy benefits love Thee our Benefactor,

That, knowing all we hope proceeds from the ſame free bounty, we may faithfully indeavour to ſerve and pleaſe Thee, and ſecure to our ſelvs thy everlaſting rewards,

That, conſidering thy Providence does all things for the beſt, we may thankfully accept whatever Thou aſſign'ſt us; and not murmur at our part, but ſtrive to act it well,

That we may diligently obſerve the Rules of our ſeveral places, and contentedly ſtoop to the meaneſt work of our condition; ſweetning all our labours with this glad hope, if we be innocent here, we ſhal be happy hereafter,

That we may live in peace and charity with all the world, eſpecially among our ſelvs, ſo particularly ingag'd by our union into one Family; patiently forbearing, and freely forgiving, and readily aſſiſting one another;

That often, in the midſt of our buſines, we may ſteal up our thoughts to Heaven; to renew and encreaſe our deſire of that glorious eternity;

That, whether we ſleep or wake, we may ſtil be ſafe in Thee; and, whether live or dy, be always thine,

we beſeech Thee hear us.

Son of God! *we beſeech Thee hear us.*

O Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world! *Spare us O Lord.*

O Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world! *Hear us O Lord.*

O Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world! *Have mercy on us.*

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Chriſt have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into tentation,

R. But deliver us from evil; Amen.

V. Bleſs, we beſeech Thee, O Lord, thy Spouſe, the Church:

R. Bleſs her with the graces of Unity and Truth and Holines.

V. Bleſs thy Servant, our Soveraign Lord, King *CHARLES*:

R. Bleſs Him with the Spirit of Wiſdom and Courage and Piety.

V. Bleſs all the Nations ſubject to his Government:

R. Bleſs them with the gifts of Peace, and Truth, and unfeigned Charity,

V. Bleſs our Kinred and Acquaintance, our Friends and Benefactors.

R. Bleſs our Enimies and Slanderers, and all that deſpiteſully uſe us.

V. Have mercy, O Lord, on the Nations who never knew Thee:

R. And Thoſe who knew Thee once, but now are faln from the Truth.

V. Have mercy on the Poor, and Helpleſs, and Afflicted:

R. And comfort them with Hope, and Patience, and Relief.

V. Have mercy on the Living, and govern them by thy Grace:

R. Have

K. Have mercy on the Dead, and bring them to thy Glory.

V. Have mercy on Us thy ſervants, here aſſembled in thy Preſence.

R. And Thou, who art our Refuge, be our Defence.

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits:

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.

V. Thou haſt redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of truth:

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.

V. Preſerve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine ey:

R. Under the ſhadow of thy wings protect us.

V. Save us, O Lord, waking; defend us ſleeping:

R. That we may watch with Chriſt, and reſt in peace.

V. Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this Night without ſin:

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, let thy mercy be on us:

R. As our hope is in Thee.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.

Let us Pray.

O God, the comfortable repoſe of thy ſervants in Hope, and their bliſful Reſt in thy everlaſting Poſſeſſion! Obedient to thy Call by the voice of our nature, behold we retire to lay down our weary heads; and, inſtructed by thy grace, confidently reſign up all we are and have, while we ſleep, into the hands of thy ever-waking Providence. Moſt humbly beſeeching Thee, that, if it pleaſe Thee to take us hence this night, our ſoul's eys, as our bodies, may be found abſolutely cloſed to all this worlds Goods, and wide open to receive thy ardently-expected Viſion: or, if thou vouchſafeſt by convenient refreſhment to protract

ſtil

ſtil our lives, we may riſe from our Beds cheerfully diſpoſed, by good works in our ſeveral vocations, to make our Election ſure and advance our glorious Manſion for ever with Thee; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with Thee and the H. Ghoſt, lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

V. O Lord hear, &c. R. And let our, &c.
V. Bleſs we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the ſouls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace; *Amen.*
O B. Virgin, Mother of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt! *Pray for us.*
O glorious Angels, whom our Lord ſends in miſſion for the good of his Elect! *Pray for us.*
O H. Saints, who, perfectly ſecure of your own happines, are charitably ſollicitous of ours! *pray for us.*
O all you bleſt Inhabitants of Heav'n, who continually behold the face of God, and readily diſpenſe his benefits to us! *Pray for us.*
God the Father ſuſtain and protect us.
Jeſus Chriſt illuminate and govern us.
The H. Spirit ſanctify and perfect us to life everlaſting: *Amen.*

Pauſe a while. Then riſe.

FINIS.